

2 Years Old! GGG Boasts Service Record

Artillerymen Get Acquainted With Battle Trainer

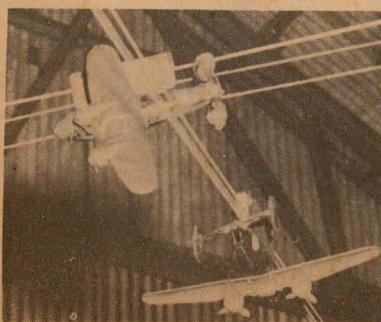
Getting the feel of battle in their guts and in their sights is a major program for ack-ackers and artillerymen in these defenses. A recent addition to this realistic training program is the M-9 Trainer.

This apparatus, a General Electric product, spits out miniature pellets at miniature planes at the rate of 120 rounds per minute. These pellets represent tracer bullets, while the recoil action responds to the real thing which kicks back at the rate of 550 to 600 times a minute.

Lot's a Racket

When in operation a loud speaker system whips actual battle noises around the trainee's ears while he releases the pellets at the target. The targets are made of metal and are drawn across an area on wire strands by pulleys. For record practice, paper plane targets are employed.

According to Lt. Wallace R. Forrester, officer in charge, though the apparatus may not duplicate all the blood and thunder of the AA ma-



TRAINING TARGETS

chine gun in action, it does acquaint the soldier with machine gun firing without the waste of precious ammunition.

Night Fire Too

"Most important," Lieutenant Forrester asserts, "is the fact that these men learn to adjust the accuracy of fire with tracer bullets and learn to track a plane under battle sound distracting conditions."

To emulate night firing, ultraviolet beams are directed on targets painted with phosphorescent salts. Special pellets also treated with fluorescent material, pass through the ultra-violet beam and give the effect of tracer bullets. The size of the planes, size of the pellets and distance from the M-9 to the target represents a 500 yard range, maximum firing distance for most AA machine guns.

The Plans and Training sections in these fortifications expect several M-9's to play an important part in the future training of HDSF-men.

Food Ration Points Available to Army

Ration currency applications will be issued to men taking furloughs or three-day passes and to soldiers who eat at least nine meals a month at home, WD Circular 115 states.

Only Army personnel who have no War Ration Books are entitled to these ration points.

Applications can be presented to the ration board by the khaki-clad or his host or any member of the host's household within 15 days after the form date.

"Those who intend to take their meals at hotels, restaurants and similar establishments," the WD asserts, "are not eligible."

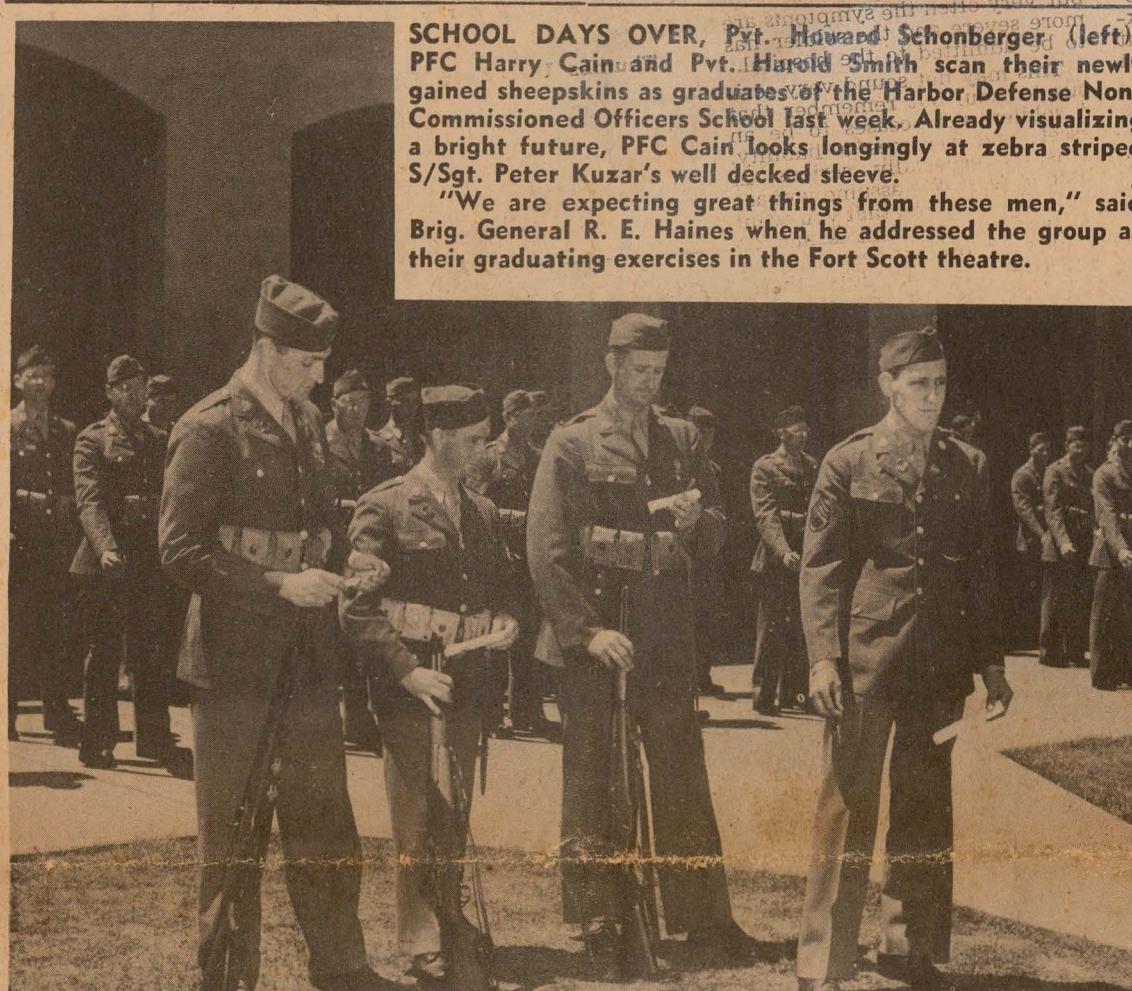
All ration problems for HDSF artillerymen are handled through the War Price and Ration Board, 2150 Union Street, San Francisco. The ration board at Fort Mason has been closed and from now on GI's will do their biz at the new place.



Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Friday, June 25, 1943

No. 1



SCHOOL DAYS OVER, Pvt. Howard Schonberger (left), PFC Harry Cain and Pvt. Harold Smith scan their newly gained sheepskins as graduates of the Harbor Defense Non-Commissioned Officers School last week. Already visualizing a bright future, PFC Cain looks longingly at zebra striped S/Sgt. Peter Kuzar's well decked sleeve.

"We are expecting great things from these men," said Brig. General R. E. Haines when he addressed the group at their graduating exercises in the Fort Scott theatre.

Non-Com School Gives Dogfaces Rugged Workout

Hard working dogfaces this week embarked on the first of six weeks of stiff training in the HDSF NCO school at Fort Scott while members of the preceding class were back in their outfits putting their new knowledge to work.

The school makes good infantrymen as well as cannoneers of its pupils. They get closed and extended order drill; extensive instruction in the nomenclature, function and firing of all small arms; use of hand grenades, rifle grenades and bayonets, and the use of the .30 and .50 caliber machine guns, chemical warfare instruction and first aid.

The academic instruction was backed up by actual experience in the field with each weapon.

As red pipers the pupils participated in gun drills, plotting room drills, and the use of searchlights. The last class topped its gun drills with sub-caliber firing at various gun batteries.

Strenuous physical training exercises—including at least one trip a day over the obstacle course—rounded the boys into top physical shape.

Vacationing GI's To Get Extra Gas

The OPA has authorized local War Price and Rationing boards to issue gasoline tickets, not in excess of five gallons, to military personnel on authorized absence of three days or more from camp.

Authorized leave, furlough or pass papers must be presented to the ration board in person. The board has the right to refuse the five gallons of precious go-juice or any part thereof if alternative means of transportation is available.

A Transportation Committee to handle matters pertaining to gasoline rationing for the HDSF has been appointed and consists of Major F. N. Insinger, chairman; Lt. G. F. Shallenberger, representing military personnel, Provost Marshal's office, Fort Scott.

Applications for extra gas may be obtained from Lt. Shallenberger and must be submitted in person to a committee member between 0800 and 1630 of any working day.

Jig Sessions Staged At Baker, Cronkhite

A jive session was held for Fort Baker area artillerymen in the Recreation Center building last Sunday afternoon. Hospital sawbones acted as hosts and music was furnished by the artillery band from Fort Scott.

Another jam-jive was held Sunday at the Fort Conkhite service club for artillerymen in the Barry-Cronkhite area. Eighty Red Cross gals from San Francisco and Sausalito were guests.

A dance has also been scheduled for June 26, at the Cronkhite service club. The Redleg band plays at all tanglefoots.

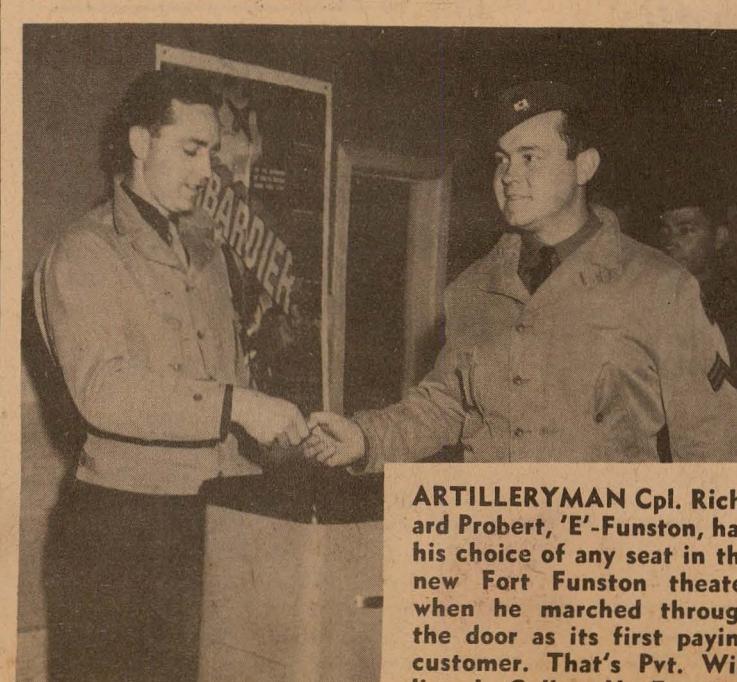
BAKER GETS LOUD SPEAKER

A new public address system has been purchased by the SSO at Fort Baker.

Lt. Kenneth Hauer, Special Service officer, indicated the new equipment would be used at dances, sports events and camp shows.

MORE THAN ENOUGH

San Francisco's Red Cross war fund quota was oversubscribed by \$156,200 in 1943, it has been announced.



ARTILLERYMAN Cpl. Richard Probert, 'E'-Funston, had his choice of any seat in the new Fort Funston theater when he marched through the door as its first paying customer. That's Pvt. William L. Cullen, Hq-Funston, receiving the pasteboard.



MUSIC APPRECIATION

From the Press Box

Two years has seen a marked growth and development in Army journalism.

When the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN first saw light as a one page mimeograph sheet 24 months ago, it was a pioneer in camp newspapers. Today there are over 900 camp newspapers in this country and overseas.

The GGG contributed toward the transition from civilian newspaper writing to what is known as "strictly GI." By asking questions, listening to disparaging remarks, experimenting with various columns and features and make-ups, the staff was able to keep its finger on the pulse of its readers and give them what they wanted most.

Reporting Reporters, Mike Mikos' "Private Puns," sport news, spot news, "Gripes and Groans," Milt Caniff's "Male Call," glamour poses and the sprite cartoons of Joe Urick always pleased.

Though our policies are clearly defined, we do reserve the right to be flexible. We believe in what you believe. We fight for the same thing for which you are fighting.

We have stressed tolerance.

Tolerance toward your fellow soldiers. An understanding toward those of different race, color, nationality and religious belief. We know the war can't easily be won if we have and nurse animosities toward those who fight with us.

If the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN has brought you information, pleasure and understanding during its two years, we are proud to have done a job.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1943

No. 1

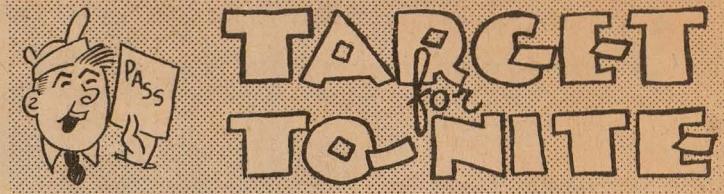
The Golden Gate Guardian is published by and for the personnel of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco and associated camps. News matter published in the Golden Gate Guardian is available for general release.

JOSEPH E. CASEY, 2ND LT., Officer In Charge

Editor, SERGEANT CHARLES TEITEL; Art Editor and Features, SERGEANT TED MIKOS; Assistant Art Editor, CPL. JOSEPH URICK; Sports Editor, T-5 KEN CLIFFORD; News Editor, PFC GEORGE THOMPSON; Assistant News Editor, SGT. BERNARD EVANS; Reporters, CPL. HUBERT RENNIE, T-4 HENRY ARRAS, PFC. JOSEPH YABLOW, PVT. ROBERT SNYDER, CPL. TONY VIVIANO, CPL. WALTER T. MELNICK.

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So you've got a pass? And you don't know what to do with it? Maybe there are things doing you didn't know about before.

You can dance your shoes down to spats at several spots—for free. The Stage Door Canteen, of course, is good, offering free chow and smooth partners. The 111 O'Farrell st. USO stages a struggle nightly and Saturday and Sunday afternoons. So does the Hospitality House in Civic Center and the 70 Oak Street USO.

If you like to unbend, stop in at the O'Farrell street USO some Friday night. They have a Square Dance. The same spot offers free rhumba lessons Wednesday nights and Sunday afternoons.

Next Saturday night, June 27, should be something at the 320 Harrison street USO. They've got a hay ride to Sigmund Stern Grove coming up, with dancing and a weenie roast scheduled at the park.

Tuesday, June 22, will be "Beauty Parade Night" at 111 O'Farrell. 'Nuf said. June 30 will be devoted to honoring Illini from Chicago and downstate at the same center.

Every night is a big night at the Stage Door Canteen, where the entertainment and general conviviality are so attractive that the girls practically fight for the opportunity to get in and meet you boys. Take

your dogtags or some other service identification.

Want to see a show? Stop by the information desk at the Pepsi-Cola Center, 111 O'Farrell USO or the Hospitality House. They frequently have passes to legit productions and some of the movies. Those who want to see big time radio shows can find tickets at these places, too. There may be some tickets to "Claudia" available, and it's a play you shouldn't miss.

Wednesday nights are big ones at the 989 Market st. USO club. They stage bingo games and pop corn there.

Tuesday night of this week you can have a time at the Presidio. The Presidio Y scheduled a Country Dance for that night and a boxing and wrestling program June 29.

A pleasant place for quiet relaxation and reading is the National Defenders Club, 449 Post st. Pool tables, magazines and a phonograph with a fine selection of records are among the features of the home-like place. They're really glad to see you there, too.

And so it goes. You can have a terrific time in San Francisco, no matter what your tastes and inclinations are at little or no cost. Try these suggestions or those the service men's centers have for you. You won't regret it.

eyes than there are women with blue eyes. There are more men with brown yes than there are women with brown eyes. Which of these statements is correct?

6. If you had your choice of a sable, a chinchilla and a mink coat, which would you choose, if you wanted the least expensive?

7. A fog is different from a cloud because it is near the ground. Is there any other difference between a fog and a cloud?

8. Did a polecat get its name because it is harnessed to a pole, because it originated in Poland, or because it preys on poultry?

9. A boy and a girl were riding on a train dos a dos. Does that mean that he was sitting beside her, across the aisle from her, were they sitting back to back or was he dozing on her shoulders?

10. What is the hardest substance in the human head?

(Answers on page 6)

'90 DAY WONDERS' PASS INTO LIMBO



The "90-day wonder" is no more. From now on, according to a recent WD blah, shavetails will be "120-day masterpieces." Courses of instruction at OCS have been extended to a minimum of four months beginning not later than July 1. The extension may apply to classes which enter before that time if schedules permit.

The new AR reduces size of classes, thus permitting better instruction and more assimilation of material. OCS has given the army more than 185,000 officers who are now serving ranking from second looey to lieutenant colonel.

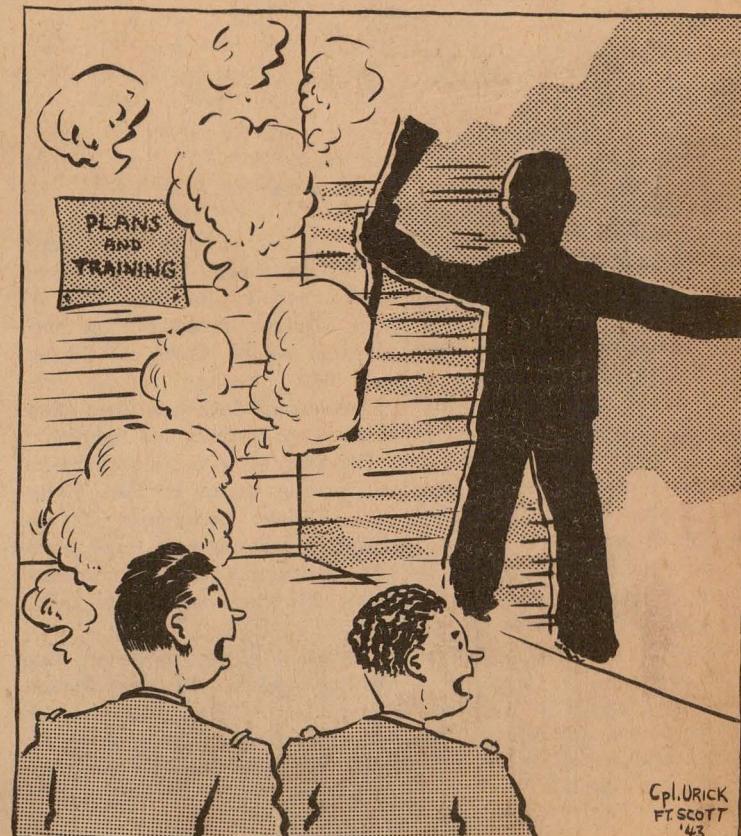
Minute Reviews

"Bombardier" (Scott June 23, 24, Baker June 27, Barry June 30, July 1). Swell action yarn of the air corps. Pat O'Brien, Randolph Scott, Eddie Albert star.

"Henry Aldrich Gets Glamour" (Scott June 25, Baker June 26, Barry June 29). Another picture based on a famous radio character. Jimmy Lydon and John Litel again play in the latest of the Henry Aldrich series.

"Action in The North" (Scott June 27, 28, Baker July 1, Barry July 4, 5). Thrill packed tale of merchant shipping in the sub belt. Humphrey Bogart, Raymond Massey and Alan Hale.

"Coney Island" (Scott June 30, July 1, Baker—July 4, Barry July 7, 8). Another colorful musical in the "Hello, Frisco, Hello" vein. Shapely Betty Grable emotes opposite George Montgomery.



A LITTLE LESS KICK MAJOR . . . AND WE'LL HAVE A NICE RIFLE

Comments from Our Readers

(Editor's Note: Of the dozens of score sheets returned to the GGG commenting on its worth, one factor was noted—without exception, everyone delegated to say that we do a top-notch job. Thanks for the perfume and lilacs, fellas. We intend to retain your favor. Here are a few of the recent remarks from readers everywhere:)

Pvt. Max Snyderman, Funston: I look forward to receiving the G's and find it very interesting . . . especially the pictures.

PFC Rankin Rudick, Cronkhite: I like everything in the paper.

Cpl. E. F. Steik, Funston: The GGG is strictly on the beam.

PFC Claude Rice, Baker: I like the GGG—as is.

Pvt. Frank Meehan, Scott: I like everything about the GGG. I would like more comics.

PFC Chas. E. Harry, Scott: I like Cpl. Clifford's up-to-the-minute sport's column.

M/Sgt. E. T. Doepel, Scott: All I can say is, "Excellent paper."

Lt. Fabius H. Goldstein, Barry: Sgt. Chas. Teitel, editor of the GGG with the able assistance of Mike Mikos have proved the "pen mightier than the sword." The paper is the result of a grand job, well done and an effective morale builder.

Enlisted Personnel, Regim. Hq. Scott: Hit the Bull's Eye. How about subscriptions for the folks at home?

1st Sgt. Gustave Schmidt, Scott: A swell paper run by a swell bunch and very capable fellows. Keep up the good work.

Sgt. Jimmy Wallace, Funston: I like the whole layout as is! Would like more pin-ups and additional cartoons by Mikos.

T-5 James J. Lynch, Crissy Field: The paper as a whole is very good.

Katherine Mc Namara, Editor "Dep-O-News": Is this a private fight or can anyone get in? We like everything about the GGG. We like the heading, the front page, the action pictures, the features and cartoons. We like the Guardian because it is newspaper style and rates an orchid from us anytime.

"A very good paper, newsy and humorous." O. Van Wych, Shell-News.

MORE LILACS

"I receive almost all army papers in the Western Defense Command area. In my opinion your camp and regional paper is one of the finest all around soldier papers to be found. Your comics, fine photos, sports, camp round-ups and general interest class stories are all fine. You deserve highest praise for your work." Virgil V. Becker, "Allied Press," Los Angeles.

(Editor's note: And we're not even related.)

"This station has enjoyed receiving your splendid publication. "Major M. M. Kenney, San Francisco Medical Depot.

"I wish to compliment you upon the splendid paper you're producing. For my money, it's one of the two most interesting Army papers . . . the other being the robust KODIAK BEAR, from the frozen north," W. I. Cristie, editor, "Sentinel," Hanford, Calif.

"I am somewhat of an exile up here and the paper helps to ease the strain. Yours is one of the best Army papers I have seen. Let me extend my sincere wishes for the continued success of the GGG." Capt. Lester Cole, Seattle, Washington.

"I like your paper very much." H. B. Hersey, Editor, Harle Publications, NY.

Pvt. Bob Montgomery, Scott: Like the gossip columns, the pictures, the comics and newsy items.

"We are glad to include the GGG in our collection." University of Ill. Library.

"Several Army newspapers come in our office. The Guardian is far and away my favorite." Miss La Verne Bradley, "National Geographic."

Blood Donors Aplenty from HDSF-ers

Khaki-gents from practically every organization in the HDSF have contributed at least one pint of blood to the Red Cross Blood Bank, according to GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN office records.

M-Baker phoned last week to offer 69 men as blood donors. This is the largest group donation from one battery.

Other batteries who have supplied 10 or more men to the blood bank include—C-Cannoneers, F-Funston, A-Baker, N-Scott, A-Scott, Hq.-SCU, K-Mendell, L-Mendell, Baker-Hospital, Hq.-Scott, B-Point, QM-Scott, I-Barry and G-Barry.

Recent 'depositors' to the Red Cross Blood Bank are:

From N-Scott — Lt. Donald Smith, S Sgt. Cecil Hawes, T/Sgt. Wesley Bonmarito, T-3 Robert Belcher, Sgt. Hugh Little, T-4 Arnold Billmeier, Cpl. Herbert Ide, Cpl. Cantin, Pvt. Donald Miner, PFC Dominic Domico, Pvt. Donald Worthington, PFC Steve Palatka, PFC Jimmy Weibel, Pvt. Ray Asbury.

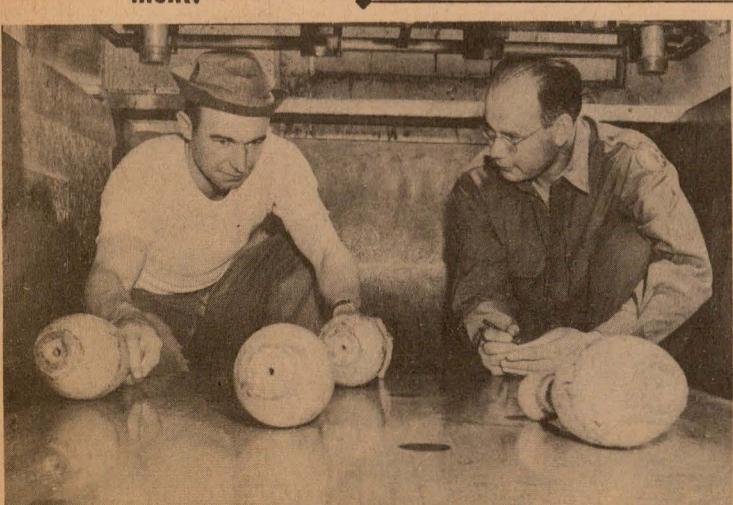
From E-Tunneleers—Pvt. Robert Hartman.

K-Mendell—Lt. Harlen Tillberg, T-5 John Inman, Cpl. Marshall Kilrain, Cpl. Frank Van Vorst, Sgt. J. Leavenworth, Cpl. Rozer Dupre, Pvt. J. McGinnis, PFC Floyd Olson, Pvt. John Mazzal, PFC Edward Rados, Cpl. Joseph Monks, Pvt. Doug Hoskins.

L-Mendell — Lt. Moore, Sgts. Gurski and Bunde, Ppts. Tucek, Sincic, Ayers, Ruggiero, Lampert, Schoer, Brigo, Smith, Montagner, Plasse.

From the Mine Planter—PFC

ON THE FIRING LINE, in the pits, on the march—and in the bowling alley, stories are gathered by alert GGG reporters. Pvt. Bob Snyder, reporting "Band Notes," is shown getting a few harmonious notes from pin-setter PFC Alex Leason in the Fort Scott bowling establishment.



'SHIP THE DRIPS TO THEIR CRYPT'

'Ack-Ack' Debuts With Gopher News

A new "baby" was born last week over at the Galloping Gophers' hangout.

It's the "Ack-Ack," a six-page mimeographed weekly newspaper, which first saw light of day June 1, 1943. Embryonic editor is PFC Harold F. Mann, aided by PFC E. L. McMurchy, sports editor.

Lt. Thaddeus F. Felker is officer in charge.

The publication carries news releases of the CNS, Male Call, Life Savers, THE Wolf and many other GI attractions. Printed bi-weekly, the first edition was helped along by members of the Foghorn and Golden Gate Guardian staffs.

Who Catches Worm Gets Early Chow



Artillerymen have often heard of the GI Yardbird for they were probably one themselves once upon a time.

Now the Harbor Defense claims a GI Early bird—PFC Louis Casuse, a Navajo Indian from Tohatchi, N. M., stationed at F-Baker.

Louis 'Earlybird' climbs out of his tepee at 0430 every day. He claims the following advantages: (1) first in the chow line every morning, (2) first to grab the best mirror spot in the latrine, (3) first to get the broom to sweep under his bunk, (4) first to see the cooks come down to light the stoves, and (5) first to see that his name is first on the pass list.

He vows that he has a particular distaste for worms.

Bob Pedersen, T-5 Virgil Caudill.

From the Commissary Office—Mr. Curtis Bailey, Miss Pearl Nielson, Miss Marion Lee, Sgt. Louis Moskowitz, Pvt. Frank Smith.

From Hq.-HDSF—M/Sgt. Paul Oles.

From Hq.-Scott — T-5 Wm. Workman.

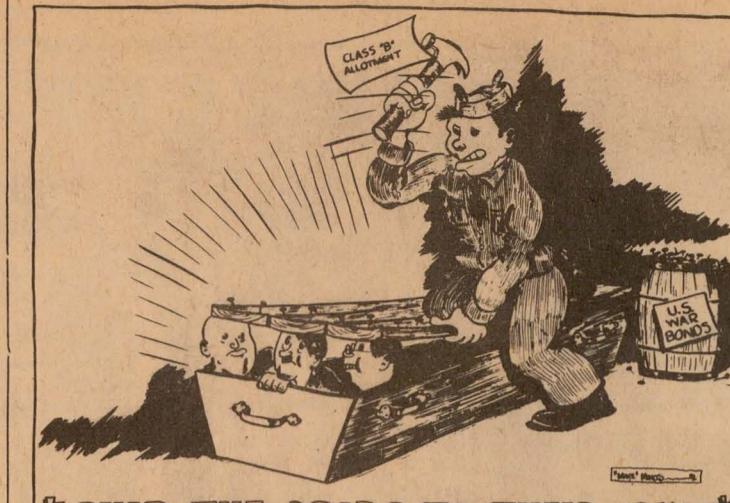
From Hq.-SCU — Sgt. George Hobson.

From A-Baker—Lts. Hamilton, Allen; Sgts. Black, Beckman, LaSalle; S/Sgts. Reback, Pussehl; T/Sgts. E. Schroeder; Cpls. Williams, McLuckie, Moore, Howell; PFC's Grubb, Silvas, Coughian, Rubel; T-4 Muraide; T-5's Neuffer, Jackson; Pts. Bryant, Dixon, Patus, Bullock.

\$647 Million Goes To GI's Dependents

By mid-March of 1943 the army had shelled out \$647,175,621 to soldier's dependents and others receiving allotted portions of army pay.

The Office of Dependency Benefits, which handles these payments, mails out almost 3,000,000 allotments a month.



G.I.'s Buy Bonds A 'Painless' Way

Unless you're lucky in a crap game, dishing out \$18.75 in one lump for a War Bond is not a simple matter. But you want a by Bonds, everybody knows that.

So what does the smart khaki-kid do?

He goes to his battery office, asks the clerk for a Class B application and signs up for one of the plans offered by the application for War Bonds. This setup is different from the old Class 'A' setup in that no time is wasted in delivery of your bond upon payment. A few days after the first payment is made, the bond is in your lap.

Another thing. The interest begins on the 1st day of the month of the month, that the last deduction was made. A good deal.

Having Bonds is just like having money in the bank. The dough is there and is accumulating interest (and how! The Bank gives 1.5 percent; Bonds give 2.9 percent interest per year) and it is doing a great deal toward bringing this Axis busting business to a finish.

By taking out a Class B Allotment, Sir Khakiman invests in his future, a shorter duration and the country he fights for.

Our cry is: CLASS B ALLOTMENTS FOR A FASTER 4-F AXIS FINISH.

Cronkhite Red Pipers Catch 'Y' Variety Show

The San Francisco YMCA presented a slap-happy variety show to Barry-Cronkhite GI's last Wednesday night in the Cronkhite service club.

Next on tap is a variety smazeroo scheduled for Thursday night, June 24, at 2000 in the Cronkhite service house. Heading the program is a group of virtuosos from San Mateo USO entertainment circuit.

CHOW TIME

An army meal may take anywhere from 10 to 15 minutes—20 if it's a feast day. And when it's over, the men rush out of the hall just as they rushed into it a few minutes before, only not so fast.

GGG REPORTER T-4 Henry Arras receives a few sprite remarks from Hq. HDSF cook, T-5 Aaron Gale, a Funston product, has been doing some excellent news gathering. He now reports the "UPO Chronicle" from Scott.



WARTIME CHRONOLOGY

(From GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN headlines)

Dec. 10, 1941—HDSF Proves Mettle During Crisis.

Jan. 1, 1942—HDSF vows: "NO ENEMY SHIPS SHALL PASS THROUGH THE GOLDEN GATE." PFC Milt Bronstein (now band leader in North Africa) composes HDSF song.

Feb. 6—Many in HDSF Apply for OCS.

April 5—PFC Harry E. Poole Selected as 'Typical' Soldier in HDSF. 40 Mile Speed Limit for GI Vehicles.

April 20—Lives Being Saved with SULFANALIMIDE.

May 20—Cecil Brown Tells on Japs.

June 5—Baker 'Conscientious Objector' Joins Regular Ranks. K-Mendell Goes 100 per cent for Bond Purchases.

June 25—New Conditioning Course Opens at Fort Scott. Collection Sheet to be Discarded.

July 10—Style 'T' Chevrons on HDSF Sleeves. Baker Medic Sgt., Wesley Owen, Saves Life on Furlough.

July 25—Brig. General Edward A. Stockton, Jr. Leaves for new Command.

Sept. 10—First HDSF Boxing Show.

Sept. 25—GGG Grows to Six Pages. Motor Pool Personnel to Receive Merit Badges.

Oct. 10—Bob Hope Visits HDSF with Show.

Oct. 25—Brig. General Ralph E. Haines Takes Over HDSF Command. West Portal Sgt. Purchases \$3,000 worth of War Bonds. Capt. Tommy Corey, former Scott officer, Slaps Japs at Milne Bay.

Nov. 10—Review for New Commanding General.

Dec. 10—Gun Commander Receives Word that Dieppe Raider Brother is German Prisoner. Army Coffee Rationing Goes Into Effect.

Dec. 25—"Mindful of the cost, and of the sacrifices, may we remain steadfast in the performance of our mission"—General Haines' Christmas Message. Older Soldiers to Apply for Army Discharge.

Jan. 10, 1943—HDSF 'Commando' Champs Honored.

Feb. 10—New Conditioning Course Gets into Motion.

Feb. 25—Sgt. Kilcourse Awarded Legion of Merit for Bay Rescue. B-Scott Collects Prize Amount in 'March of Dimes.'

March 10—Tunneleer Saves Girl from Drowning. Sgt. Steebs Second Place Winner in S. F. Bowling Tournament. HDSF Softball Circuit Gets into Play. Test Selects College Men from GI's.

March 25—53 HDSF Men Pass 'Screening' Tests for ASTP. Army Outlaws Public Petting.

April 10—Mme. Chiang Kai-shek Interviewed by GGG Reporter.

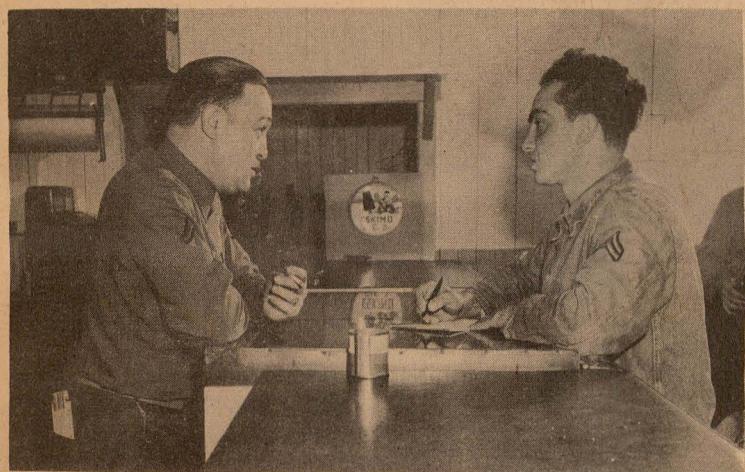
April 25—GGG Receives Award as One of Best Camp Newspapers.

May 10—K-9 Corps Recruits Being Trained in Defenses.

May 25—Blindfolded 'B'-Pointer Puts Five Scrambled Guns Together.

June 10—Former HDSF Officer Licks Malaria in South Pacific. Khakimen Make Regular Trips to Blood Bank.

June 25—Second Anniversary of the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN



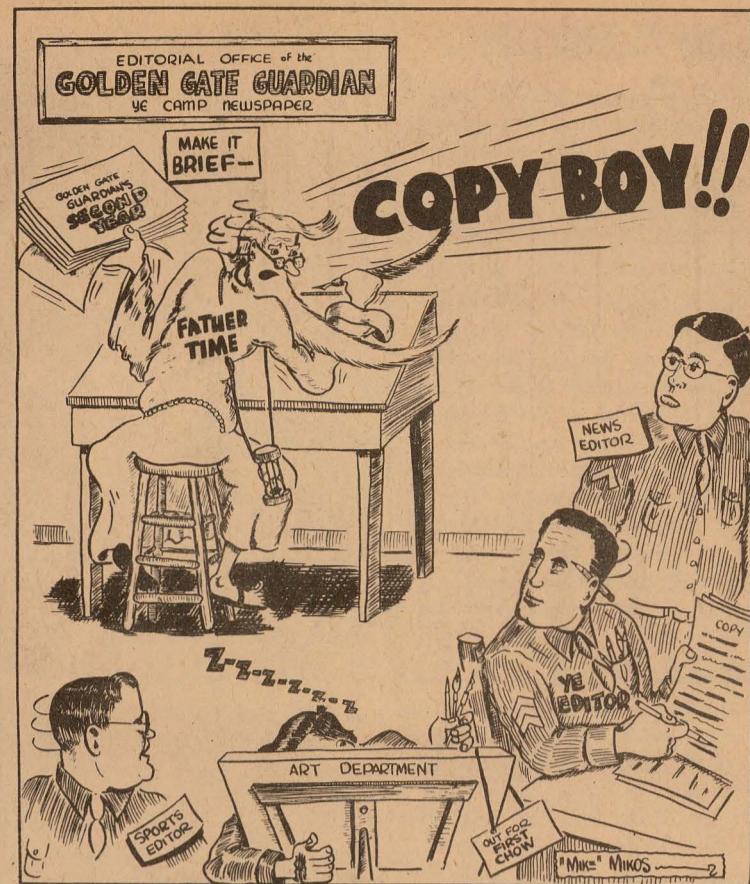
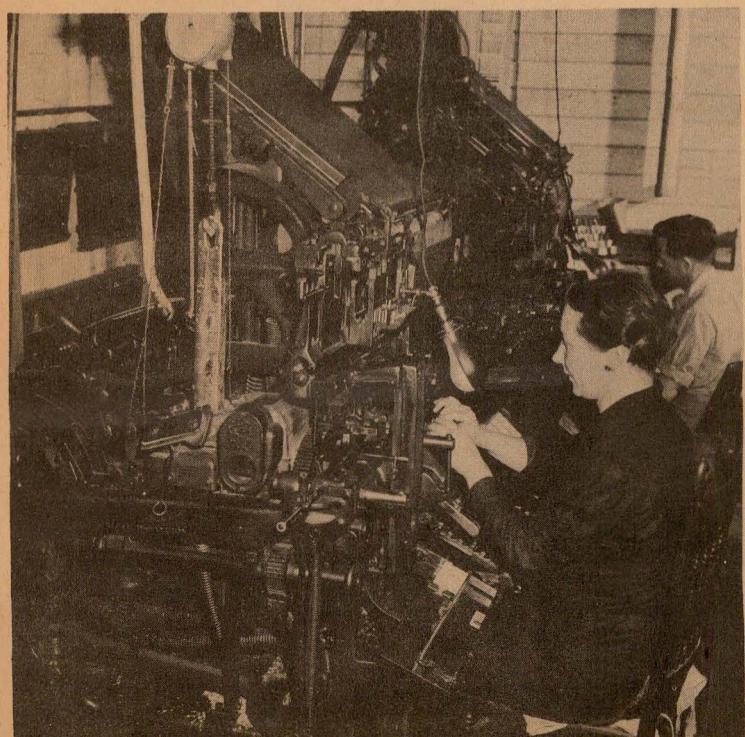
GGG REPORTER Cpl. Tony Viviano, Barry artillerist, gets some facts from PFC Hal Baker, Barry PX manager. Hall claims to be an operating PX clerk in these defenses longer than any other gahoot and intends to close up soon for inventory. Tony does not seem to be very well pleased with the info he is receiving. Such is the life of an Army reporter.



ART EDITOR Sgt. Mike Mikos and his assistant, Cpl. Joe Urick, go over a piece of snazzy artwork—the type of artwork that has made the GGG tops in camp newspaper publishing. Mike is especially recognized for his "PRIVATE PUNS," Joe's favorite is the editorial and general humor cartoon.



Clarence Strain, Enterprise Press shop foreman, strips in a negative onto the "master sheet" a few hours before another issue of the GGG goes to "bed." This master sheet is photographed onto a metal plate, which when etched becomes ready for the press.



WHILE PLOTTING ROOM chatter sizzles between Sgt. Sedgewick Zielke and Lt. Clarence Waidelich, Cpl. Hubert Rennie, GGG reporter, takes notes on what may be a prize article. Hubert has been a regular contributor to these columns since the early days when the GGG was a one page mimeograph paper.



CORRESPONDENT Sgt. Bernard W. Evans gets some red-hot 'C'-Rodeo news from Cpl. Robert Doe.

FIRE AT WILL

Major (Inspecting Barracks): "Everything seems to be in order—that will be all. Oh wait! One more question. Suppose these barracks should catch fire, what order would you give?"

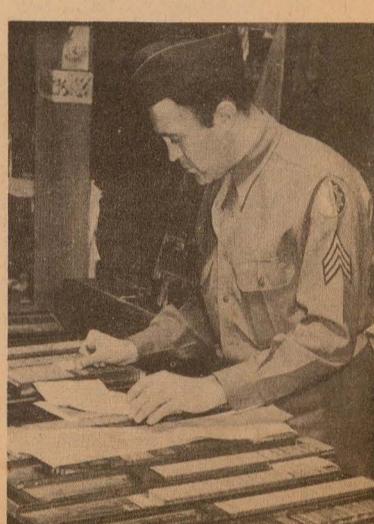
Sergeant (After thinking furiously for a minute): "Cease fire, sir!"

KEY MACHINERY in every "back shop" is the linotype machine, which turns words into type. Operators shown here are Mrs. Arla F. Kraemer and George Bramble.



"Just your mess gear, Pvt. Zilch, just your mess gear."

HERE MRS. DELIA SCOTT of the Enterprise Press, operates the paper cutter necessary to slice paper to the right size—including this copy of the Golden Gate Guardian.



YE ED, Sarge Chuck Teitel, does a bit of proof-reading at the printers.



AMERICUS ESPAGNEUL is the fancy name given this sleek haired pooch. To most people he is just a Suffex spaniel with a yen for the water. Recently turned down by the K-9 Corps, Rodo is sad-eyed and blue. He has flat feet. Also in the photo is Miss Elyse Knox from Universal City, California.

'Eskadidimous' Operates on Duttitcal Beam; Pleuroglolectrons Kill Roaches

The "Eskadidimous," property of Lt. William Clayton, L-Mendell, is a strange-looking contraption that would stump Einstein or Edison.

The "infernal" machine, about the size of a suitcase, is all metal, has a red light that goes on and off, a valve on one side to let off steam in spray form, and has two cells, one for holding distilled water and the other for, well—heaven knows what.

"The 'Eskadidimous' was sold to me by a traveling salesman who came through," says Lt. Clayton, "and I've finally discovered a use for it. We're going to kill cockroaches with it."

"It works with a salubifnical tube which puts negative pleuroglolectrons into the positive pleuroglo-

lectrons of the cockroach. Sometimes the salubifnical tube won't work and we use a duttital beam which is picked up by the cockroaches antennae and he is tickled to death.

"Don't confuse the duttital beam with the ordinary natho-cosmottical bizkruth because our Mendell cockroaches are rather large and the antennae has too many neutral silico-polynolectrons. They do not die readily; hammers do not phase them."

Meanwhile, however, neither the men in the battery, Spike or the cockroaches know what to expect from the eskadidimous. Except for Lieutenant Clayton, of course . . . he understands double-talk.

.303 Rifle Replacing Nips' Pea Shooters

Nips are making increasing use of a .303 calibre rifle, instead of their old .25 calibre, in some of their combat activities, it was learned recently.

The .303, similar to the British Enfield and possessing a bolt action like the 1903, was introduced by the Japs some time ago, apparently on an experimental basis. It is used by special units such as snipers or marine brigades.

It does not, however, pack nearly the wallop or accuracy of the M-1 or the carbine.

Pectin-Sulfa Combo Aids Foot Injuries

Pectin, a well-known product which makes jelly jell, is now being used in conjunction with the new sulfa drugs with what are termed amazing results in healing foot injuries.

Army Times asserts the secret of its efficiency is that it stimulates granulation from the bottom of the wound up, thus accelerating the healing process and at the same time reducing the dangers of contamination from bacteria.

Sock that pay where it'll sock the Axis. Buy War Bonds.

WAR FRONTS ON AIR

"Smoke and battle" reports will be brought direct from the war fronts to American listeners June 27 when correspondents for YANK, The Army Weekly, go on the air over a coast-to-coast NBC hookup.

The program, a special edition of the chain's "World Roundup," will begin at 10:30 PMT. and is expected to be of special interest to service men. Station KPO is the local NBC outlet.

Medicos Cut Battle Death Rate Sharply

American wounded in World War II evacuation hospitals have at least five times better chances for survival than their fathers and uncles had in the last war.

The death rate among men wounded in Tunisia who reached the evacuation hospitals for their first treatment ranged between 2.5 and 3.5 per cent, the medicos were told. In the first World War the rate was between 15 and 18 per cent.

Fighting Yanks will go into future battles with the knowledge that the best medical care the world has ever known awaits them if they are hurt, Maj. Gen. Norman T. Kirk, surgeon general of the U. S. Army, declared.

General Kirk ascribed the low death rate and the unusually low in-a recent convention of the American Medical Association in Chicago show.

Tops for Artilleryman

Last week, following a short illness, death came to T-5 Frank J. Mallon, 30 years old, observer for 'A'-Baker.

Former mascot for the Detroit Tigers and high school baseball, basketball and football star, Corporal Mallon did a commendable job of soldiering. He was handy with all small weapons and was active in most battery extra-curricular activities.

His buddies referred to him as a "regular guy."

His brother, PFC Joseph A. Mallon, of the Air Corps, came to the HDSF and accompanied the remains to his home town, Detroit, Michigan. Four brothers, two in the army, survive.

New Hostess at Fort Cronkhite

Mrs. Josephine Beck this week was named Army Hostess to begin duties at Fort Cronkhite. Mrs. Beck takes the chair vacated by Mrs. Helen Ludolph who left Cronkhite last month after a year's service.

Mrs. Beck's duties will include scheduling of entertainment at the service club, maintaining the guest house and sponsoring dances.

Before coming to Cronkhite, Mrs. Beck was employed in the Civilian Personal Division at Fort Mason.

AFTERTHOUGHT

He: You have a wonderful form, dear.

She: Must you go over all that again?

SALESMAN'S DREAM -\$1,000,000 OF BIZ



"Everybody needs a \$10,000 Government Life Insurance policy," states super-salesman PFC Lou Licht, who to date has sold over \$1,000,000 worth of insurance policies to SCU men in these fortifications since last February.

Asked how he does it, Lou explained:

"I do not depend on 'canned' sales talks. The perfect deal sells itself. Every soldier, if he has not already the limit in government insurance, is informed with straightforward facts of what the Army's insurance has to offer him."

"He is shown how this low rate insurance effects him as an individual and protects his dependents."

The first policy Lou sold was to Pvt. John N. Troy, MP.

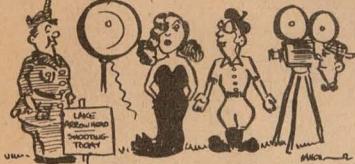
In civilian life PFC Lou Licht was star salesman for a diamond firm in Los Angeles. Who says the Army classification system is all screwed up?

REPORTING REPORTERS

BAKER MEDICS

Sawbone non-coms had a big toot last week, featuring WAACs, USO gals and other invited guests. A regular banquet was held in the mess hall, followed by a shuffle in the Rec Hall. Besides jive by the coast artillery orchestra, the USO give the men a thrill with a couple of fandangos. Everything was under direction of M/Sgt. Irving Wolfe.

Newly married man is S/Sgt. William Lott, Jr. Lucky gal is former Miss Florence Bauer. The ceremony was performed in Cincinnati, Ohio.



As "dowery," he was made staff a couple of days before the big event.

A "furlough deluxe" was enjoyed by Sgt. Mike Grossman who spent two weeks at Lake Arrowhead, California, where many movie stars hang out.

Col. Zeno S. Holt celebrated his 54th birthday last week, Monday, June 7. The Thursday preceding the big day a dinner-dance party was held. Although rather busy on his birthday, the colonel took time off to cut a prodigious cake baked by the head chef.

Laugh of the week was the welcome given Lt. Aldo Vacchino of the dental brigade who was married last week in Reno to Miss Thelma Hatton. He returned to find his room bedecked with old shoes, streamers strung across the bed, and valuable GI marital literature on the tables. Capt. J. Blumenstock said, "I know nothing about it."

'E'-TUNNELEERS

By PFC Joe Malas

PFC Pete "Shorty" Ortero, Tunneleers' sawed-off cook, returned to the Tunnel last week with rice still nestling in his collar. Shorty took that 'fatal step' in Amarillo, Texas, while on furlough. But the thing that puzzles his pals is that he came back a day early.

PFC Jimmy Morano is getting hitched in San Francisco sometime in July. The battery also has a new officer, Lt. S. O. Kyvig.

Sgt. Irving Schick, Sgt. Gerald Hanson and Cpl. Richard Danley will be exchanging the artillery patch for an air corps insignia soon. They are up for air cadet training.



Truck drivers do not have to get up in the wee hours of the morning anymore. With the addition of a new icebox, milk can be kept

cool overnight. The boys used to have to make a 4 a. m. trip to Cronkhite to fetch the cow juice. We boast of a full-blooded Creek Indian, Pvt. David Fish. Fish, at first bewildered with guard duty, said, "Me prefer tomahawk to M-1." He is disgusted with pup tents, asserting they do not nearly come up to the comforts of a tepee. "Ugh" (translation, 'phooey').

New BTO (Big Time Operator) around the battery is Private Culpepper. As chief DRO, he takes to it like an HDSFer to his Garand.

Four new men have been added to the roster to take the place of PFC Joe "Moose" Landowski. Since The Moose departed, extra men are needed to roll heavy projectiles off the truck.

THROUGH THE KEYHOLE: PFC Lee Bennett passing out Van Dyke's. Reason—father of a bouncing 8 lb. 2 oz. son, as of May 20 . . . Top Kick Turner spraining his tongue on names of some of the new men assigned to the Tunnel . . . Redlegs helping Mrs. Ralph Rider pack. She leaves for Camp Carlson, Colo., soon to join her hubby, former Sgt. Ralph Rider of the Tunnel who is now a WO. The missus was in charge of the Baker Hospital mess hall.

'C' AT RODEO

By Sgt. Bernard Evans

Sergeant Osborne and His Wrecking Crew."

That's the title given to the venerable sergeant and his hard working gang who have been doing most of the skilled work on construction here. But before anybody gets the wrong idea, it should be emphasized that Sergeant Osborne is one of the best carpenters in the HDSF and the "wrecking crew" tag is just an affectionate misnomer.

The sergeant is anxious to get at those Japs, for he has a score to settle with them. Back in 1941 he was due for a discharge on December 8. Speaking of nicknames:

A recent contest was staged here to decide which nicknames were used most by members of the battery. Winners were "Beano," "Pinky," and "The Nose."

"Beano" refers to congenial S/Sgt. William Wright, battery mess sergeant, who won the cognomen in token of the many, many meals featuring beans served to the gang. "Beano" Wright takes it all in stride—he's been in the Army too long to do otherwise.

"Pinky" is PFC Carl Taylor, who has carried that handle since his first days at Camp Callan in 1941. He can thank his hair and complexion for the apt nickname.

"The Nose" is the name hung on Cpl. Rollin E. Allen and naturally was inspired by the nasal monstrosity which everybody meets just before meeting Allen himself. It's all in fun, and Corporal Allen has just as much fun about it as everyone else.

'B' ON THE RIDGE

By PFC Joe Yablow

To get a three day pass on our hill all you have to do is get married. Topkick Joe Kremerik passed out cigars before he took the step and now PFC Jack Sardisco has also passed the pre-marital stogies.

Yep, Sardisco planned to buy a license, have a church wedding and go on a honeymoon all in three days.

Congrats are also due our B. C., Thomas Martin, who has achieved a captaincy. He also distributed cigars among the men. What with all the free seegars lately, the Ridge has been wreathed in stogy smoke for days. All those who didn't get promotion cigars can have them by calling at the office after chow.

Not along ago the semi-annual reading of the Articles of War was held here. After the reading was completed Captain Martin asked for questions.

A soldier arose and asked, "Sir, don't you think the Ten Commandments cover all that?" "Yes, Private Barton," came the captain's reply, "your question is quite correct."

Pvt. Henry Barton, who is never without a pocket edition of the Bible, has never been gigged on his equipment since coming to the Ridge.

PFC Joseph L. McAneny is considering an appliance to his telephone switchboard which will tell over-anxious sentries what time it is. He figures something with a sweet voice which says "At the sound of the gong the time will be . . . " should do it.

UPO CHRONICLE

By T-4 Henry Arras

SPORTS: UPO casualty of the week came during the weekly baseball tournament when Cpl. Rowland was beanballed trying to make an extra base on a no-bagger. The Snake-Ranchers still hold the lead . . . while the Cl 'F' boys with their Homesteaders, are promising a marital drive to get some of the Snake-Ranchers trfd to their team . . .

SYLVIA: Just who is Sylvia? It seems she has the UPO's number and I do mean number . . . I've heard of men having a little black book, but probably the draft changed all that . . . Sylvia must have a black book, and its filled!!! Just who is Sylvia?

BULLETIN: The Clerk's Union weekly bulletin promises extraditing three members from the Union for failing in the upkeep of their respective section and duties thereof.

SIDEVIEWS: T-5 Aaron L. Gale, a promising Mess Sergeant of Hq. Btry. was most surprised when newsmen and photographers surrounded him this week hurling questions from every angle.

The interview revealed that he was as a civilian an assistant director in the Arkansas District Cooks and Bakers School, has been in the army two years, is married, and his wife's name is Eldora. What more do you want Mr. Editor?



INCLUDE SERIAL NO.

HDSFers sending mail to relatives or friends are instructed to include their army serial number along with their name and address in the upper left corner of the envelope, in a circular issued by the WD.

The circular also advises servicemen to notify relatives and friends to include the soldier's serial number when addressing mail to the latter, in order to insure prompt delivery.

New HDSF postal directive states that the words "San Francisco, Calif." must appear after Forts Winfield Scott, Barry or Cronkhite on addresses. Forts Miley and Funston are not affected.

G AT BARRY

Pennsylvania seems to have been the number one state in the Union for furloughs in this battery. Returning from Philadelphia recently were Pvt. Samuel Jacobs and Pvt. Joseph Wikiera. Both admit the city still has plenty of "brotherly love," especially to khakim.

The battery office, which the GGG reported as having its ups and downs is now having its backs and forths. One day it is expanded to an adjoining room and the next day it is back in its regular corner.

Best battery wishes to PFC Granville Fablinger who left for Ohio State U STAR unit of the ASTP. A former school teacher, Fablinger should be a whiz.

A new punching bag is the latest addition to the battery. Pvt. Everett "Duke" Jure has been spending some time using it between alerts. The softball team has whipped through a couple of practice sessions with Sgt. Vito Norush chucking. The team plans to take on any and all comers.

FUNSTON CANNONEERS

By PFC Walter Foelker

Story from the WAAC dance . . . All night long as the WAACs strolled by

A lovely iced cake caught each eye . . . "You may have it." The boys said; hunger soared

But when they got home 'twas . . . Cardboard!

Things we did not see at the dance: Sgt. Wallace lost in gloom . . . Cpl. Gregson not looking pleased . . . Pvt. Packer not looking . . .

The mystery of the short sheeting of Cpl. Jennings is still a mystery . . . could it be Whammies . . .

There are rumors that PFC Davis talks in his sleep and always about some one a little bit north of South Carolina. The new post theater has been packing the boys in so it's go early and avoid the rush. Pvt. Berru tells us his uncle is frozen for the duration. It seems he works in an ice plant.

The telephone rings . . . "Who? Better call back some time tomorrow, he's trying to assemble an MI blindfold."

ANSWERS TO BOB HAWK'S YANKWIZ:

1. They become larger to let in as much light as possible. (They dilate in the dark.)

2. Yes. Valentine: to greet with or as with a valentine: to sing a love song.

3. Nearer 100 pounds.

4. Because people usually extend their right hand and the dog naturally puts out the paw that is nearest.

5. There are more men with blue eyes than women.

6. The mink would be the least expensive. The chinchilla would be the most expensive.

7. No.

8. Because it preys on poultry.

9. They would be sitting back to back.

10. The enamel of the teeth.

Male Call

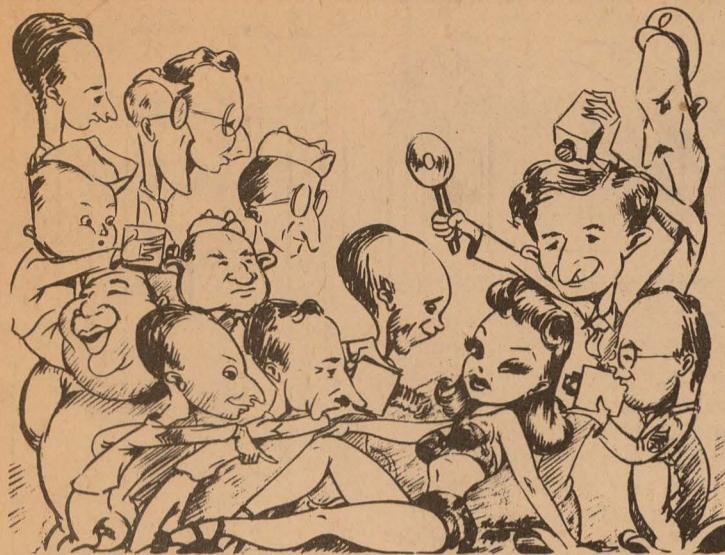
by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Quite A Battle Sight



Copyright 1943 by Milton Caniff, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



PFC GLENN EVE, Signal Corps photo lab and former Walt Disney studio artist, sketched his buddies at work. They are, left to right, Pvt. Bob Cantacessi, Pvt. Merl Hooper, Pvt. Rube Rubino, Pvt. Norm Villasana, Pvt. Hube Rogers, Sgt. Floyd Brown, Sgt. Les King, Pvt. Art Shipman, PFC Al Tate, Pvt. George Rotenberg, T-4 Dave Sirkus, Pvt. Erny Fulton, T-4 Johnny Sherwood.

★★★ OUR LENSMEN . . .

Difficult it is to mention the Signal Corps photo lab in the Presidio without adding a bit of sentiment. For it is the lens-hounds and darkroom-lads of this organization that helped make the GUARDIAN one of the top camp newspapers.

Many of their number, McVey, Tuttle, Yarnell, Bradley, Montebank, Crawford, Broch, Young and Kemper—to mention a few, are now serving elsewhere. Some are recording actual battle scenes in the South Pacific, the Mediterranean and the Aleutians.

Those on duty now and those that have been on duty are among the finest khaki-gents the Army mustered. They are soldiers first.

The staff of the GUARDIAN extends to these men, wherever they are or may be, high praise for the excellent work they did and are continuing to do in making this war a sad one—for the Axis.

Argyela Paces Baker Keglers in S. F. Win

With Sgt. Martin Argyela leading the way, the A-Baker bowling team defeated the Lick Meat Market city keglers on the Downtown Bowling alleys last week, 2405 to 2328. Lick won the game series, two to one.

Sgt. Argyela rolled a 203-147-220 for a high series of 570. Following were T/Sgt. Everett Schroeder, 483; Sgt. George Gaszewski, 462; S/Sgt. Carl Aspholm, 475; and Cpl. Ed McGrath, 415. Alternate is S/Sgt. Roy Stack.

A-Baker will bowl anyone in the HDSF, challenges S/Sgt. Stack, team manager.

TRANSPORTATION TO CHAPEL

Transportation is now furnished to all religious services in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, it was recently announced by higher headquarters.

Khaki-cladders are urged to attend regular services at the Forts Scott, Baker and Barry chapels. Catholic, Protestant and Christian Science services are held on Sunday. Jewish services are held on Friday at the Fort Scott Chapel only.

Refer to the Daily Memorandum for the starting time for all services.

Life Savers



Never look directly up at airplanes. Your face doesn't blend in with the surroundings and can be spotted easily from the air.



Don't be careless and attract attention to your position. Anything that will disclose the enemy's position to you will disclose your presence to him.

"OPEN THE BREECHBLOCK! Pass the powder! Pull the lanyard! Then baby, watch my smoke." Barbeteers out Scott way move into action and toss a few shots in the breech for practice. "Ready, willing and able," say these cannoneers.



MAJOR GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT.

SHAVETAIL SHOWDOWN

A 90-day wonder entered the Pullman, conscious of his new bars. With prospect of a fat tip in view, the porter proceeded to effect a liaison.

"Morning, captain," and a few minutes later: "Find it too warm in here, major?"

In a short time he volunteered, "We're a little late today, colonel." Then, as the shavetail made ready to leave: "Brush your coat, general?" Three minutes later he inspected the ten-cent tip, and bellowed:

"Goodbye, corporal!"

ONE OF THE NATION'S greatest military strategists, vanquisher of Mexico's Gen. Santa Ana, and presidential candidate are some of the accomplishments of Major Gen. Winfield Scott.

Born in Virginia in 1786, Gen. Scott was commissioned a captain in the Old Army in 1808. While commander-in-chief of the U. S. Army, 1841-1847, Gen. Scott invaded Mexico, won the battle of Vera Cruz, defeated Santa Ana, and marched into Mexico City to await the armistice.

He was candidate for president of the U. S. in 1852 but was defeated by a war buddy, Franklin Pierce. He died in 1866 at the age of 80.

(This is a copy of an original litho-print made in 1817 by B. Needman. From collection of Major General W. K. Wilson.)

The Wolf

Copyright 1943 by Leonard Sansone and Milton Caniff



by Sansone

"Haven't I seen you—somewhere—before?"

GI Net Favorites Advance; Quarter Final Round Set

Weyand, Licht Win Sets; Dowell Whips Bell, Ruth

Early tournament favorites in both the enlisted men's and officer's divisions of the Harbor Defense tennis tournament were holding up as play entered the quarter-final round after more than three weeks of competition.

PFC Lou Licht, Hq-SCU, automatically advanced to the second round with a forfeit win over Pvt. Roy Mustoe while T-5 Ken Clifford, Hq-SCU, gained a forfeiture from Pvt. George Looser. Licht met Clifford in the second round match and won, 6-3, 6-3.

T-5 Dean Kloepfer passed the first round with a 6-2, 6-3 verdict over Pvt. Louis Borchard of the Scott MP's.

Across the bay in Marin County, Cpl. Frank Barberis downed T-5 Fred Hagelund, 6-4, 6-3, and Sgt. Dwight Behan eased past Pvt. Vince Torneo, 6-1, 6-4. Pvt. Otis Shipley won a forfeit from PFC Dave Kantz and T-5 Delmar Fitch won a forfeit from PFC George Oswald. Shipley then played Fitch and smashed him, 6-0, 6-0. All are from the Baker MP's.

For the officers, Major Fred Weyand dumped a strong contender, Capt. Miller Ryan, 6-4, 6-4. W/O Wilbur Dowell had little trouble bumping Lt. Bell, 6-0, 6-0, and polished off Lt. Francis Ruth, 6-0, 6-1 after Ruth had won a forfeit from Lt. John Elsweiler.

Lt. Gerald McClellan, a strong contender, meets Lt. G. F. Shallenberger who eliminated Lt. Samuel Weir, 5-7, 6-0, 6-1. Other play found Lt. Charles Erickson scraping by Lt. Kenneth Hauer, 7-5, 6-2, and Lt. William Morrison snapping Lt. Benjamin King, 6-4, 6-4.

Second round and quarter-final play for the next two weeks includes:

Officers: Major Weyand meets W/O Epstein; Lt. Lewis meets Capt. Madison; Lt. Ackerman meets Lt. Ellison; Lt. Cahalan meets winner of Lt. Hamilton-Lt. Jarvis match; Lt. Stewart meets Lt. Maughan; Lt. Morrison meets Lt. Twichell; Lt. Erickson meets Lt. Harper; Capt. Bawden meets winner Lt. McClellan-Lt. Shallenberger match.

Enlisted men: Licht plays winner of T-5 Kloepfer-T-5 Olivier match; PFC Dick Mastin (Hq-SCU) meets Pvt. Russ Towey (D-Funston); Pvt. John Herbst (D-South Gate) meets Pvt. James Mulera (D-South Gate); Cpl. Barberis (Baker MP) meets Sgt. Behan (Baker MP); Pvt. Shipley (Baker MP) meets winner Pvt. Wohlhater (Baker MP) and T/Sgt. Schroeder (A-Baker) match.

All matches mentioned above must be played by Monday June 28. Scores may be phoned in to the SSO (3827) or the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN (3687) so that singles competition may be brought to a close and doubles play start.

Gopher Officers Rally To Trip Berkeley Team

Galloping Gophers officers banded together last week to defeat a team of officers from an AA Berkeley unit, 5 to 2, on the Galileo High School softball field.

Lieutenant Johnson hurled tight ball and was backed up by errorless fielding on part of his teammates. Lieutenants Gaines and Janson of the Gophers both gathered triples.

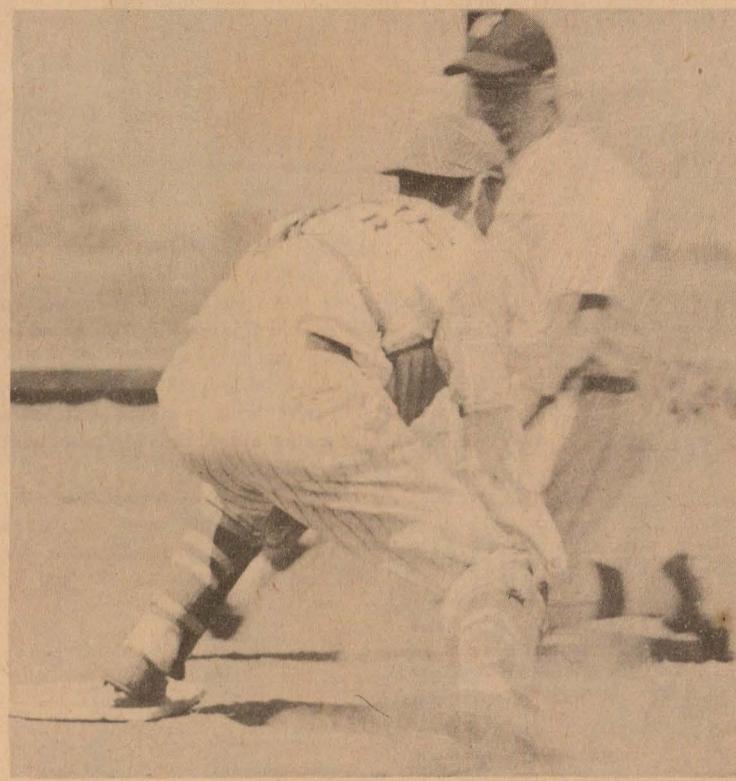
Behind 2 to 0, the Gophers tallied three runs in the fourth and added two more in the sixth to cinch the win.

NCO KEGLERS WIN

The NCO Staff bowling team beat the Baker Medicos last week on the Scott alleys, 2302 pins to 2209.

The Staffers took the game series, 3 to 0, scoring wins of 733-719, 817-777, and 752-713.

SPORTS



THE TYING RUN slides into home plate for the HDSF ball nine as Cpl. Ed Steik, player-manager, gets a spike on the platter before the ball is relayed in to catcher Viola of the Jeffs. The run was of no avail. The Jeffs came back in the next inning to win the game, 6 to 4.

Jeffs Score Four in First Frame; Outlast HDSF With 6 to 4 Count

Letting four runs scamper across the plate in the opening half of the first inning proved to be more than the Harbor Defense baseball team could overcome.

When the smoke cleared they were on the short end of a 6 to 4 tally with the Jefferson Baseball Association last Sunday afternoon at Fort Scott.

The game, which started like it might be a rout, turned into a tightly contested affair as the artillerymen buckled down and gave Pitcher Pvt. George Theony support. The Jeffs gathered but six hits the entire game while the HDSFers climbed on Chucker Openshaw for nine safeties.



A BACKHAND STROKE executed by T-5 Dean Kloepfer, Hq-SCU, one of the entrants in the HDSF tennis tournament. Dean, a former U. of Idaho all-around athlete, plays a steady brand of tennis and may surprise when he meets PFC Lou Licht should he go into the next round. Dean works in the SCU personnel office.

The Redleggers tapped in one run in the fourth and added three more in the sixth to tie the score, but the invaders pushed across two more in their half of the seventh with nary a hit being registered.

Busy man of the afternoon was Cpl. Ed Steik, D-South Gater, who scored two runs, hammered out a brace of hits and generally held the team together with creditable fielding. He is team manager.

The win evens the three-game series at one game each. The HDSFers grabbed the first game, 6 to 5, last month. The final game will be played at Scott September 9. This marks the 26th consecutive year the Jeffs and HDSF have met.

Sunday's game was first to be staged on the newly resurfaced Fort Scott diamond which has been graded and rolled with "imported" dirt.

R. H. E.
Jefferson 6 6 1
Harbor Defenses 4 9 5
Theony and Devine; Openshaw and Viola.

Grinus Chucks Win With 2-Hit Game

Despite seven errors, the Barry Lions pounded enough runs across the plate to dump the Air Force nine, 11 to 5, in a Servicemen's League game at Ocean View Park.

S/Sgt. Joe Grinus chucked two-hit ball, striking out ten batters while walking but three. His mates opened the game with four runs, added one in the second and came up with a six-run splurge in the fifth.

PFC Al Berzonsky, Cpl. Otis Langford, Sgt. Joe Fernandez, and Cpl. Bob Compton each were credited with two hits each.

R. H. E.
Barry Lions 11 11 7
Air Force 5 2 3
Grinus and Rowland; Swanson, Norwood, Isrealson and Rickard.

Sock that pay where it'll sock the Axis. Buy War Bonds.

F-BAKER TAKE NOTE!

The C-Rodeo softball team reports it is running short of competition out Barry way. Having beaten every organized team in Marin County at least once, the Rodeans seek games with anyone, especially H-Barry and F-Baker.

The Rodeo outfit may be reached by phoning Barry 77 and contacting Sgt. Bernie Evans of the BO. BE.

Baker Nine Scores 2 Wins, 1 Loss

F-Baker, with pitcher Sgt. Carroll Oswalt chucking tight ball, won two games and lost one in their last three Sunday campaigns on the Fort Baker diamond.

Led by heavy hitting on the part of PFC Al Aitutis, the Bakerites blasted the Presidio QM, 13 to 4 in a Servicemen's League contest May 30, dropped an 8 to 2 verdict to the Martinez AA outfit June 6, and came back in the league with a 9 to 5 win over Presidio Ordnance, June 13.

Aitutis smacked a homer against the QM with two men on and gathered two other hits to get a three for five. Pvt. Norman Thompson slapped a triple while Cpl. Dick Greer punched a double and three singles. Oswalt whiffed 10 batters.

The Martinez club limited the Baker team to two runs. Baker did not score until the sixth when Sgt. Ed Hoover's two-bagger drove in their lone runs. Oswalt struck out six batters but was wild in the pinches, finally giving way to Relief Pitcher Hooven in the seventh.

Aitutis and Holmes led the attack at the plate against the Ordnance, gathering two hits each which came with runners on base. Oswalt pitched cool ball, scattering seven hits and striking out eight men.

First game—
R. H. E.
F-Baker 13 8 2
Presidio QM 4 9 5
Oswalt and Hooven; Thomas and Williams.

Second game—
R. H. E.
Martinez AA 8 13 3
F-Baker 2 6 0
Roell and Green; Oswalt, Hooven and Lassiter.

Third game—
R. H. E.
F-Baker 9 10 5
Presidio Ord. 5 7 8
Oswalt and Hooven; McGrath, Tipper and Marky.

Lions-Invader Game Called 8-8 Deadlock

One of the best baseball games in the San Francisco Servicemen's League was called at the end of the seventh inning with the Fort Barry Lions and U. S. Coast Guard Invaders deadlocked, 8 to 8, because of time limitations last Sunday afternoon at Jackson Park.

Cpl. Norman "Speed" Hund pitched good ball against the Invaders, one of the strongest outfits in the Servicemen's circuit. He gave up nine blows while his mates mustered seven.

Cpl. Norman Hibbard was big man at the plate and crashed three hits out of our times at bat, one of them a double.

R. H. E.
Barry Lions 8 7 3
Coast Guard 8 9 4
Hund and Rowland; Yetley and Naylor.

H-Barry Softball Champs in North Bay Competition

Gaters All Set For Session With Barry; First Game Sunday

Co-contender for the HDSF softball championship is H-Barry, who last week defeated F-Baker in the North Bay playoff series.

Out of three games played, H-Barry took two, 6 to 1 and 5 to 2. F-Baker snaged the second game of the series by a score of 6 to 4.

For the HDSF championship, the Barrymen meet Funston's Southgaters in a three-game set, the first game to be played next Sunday. Cpl. Tony Viviano did a trump up job of tossing for Barry by allowing but 10 hits and fanning 14 men in the two games he pitched. Sgt. Bill King was heavy clubber, gathering two hits in each game.

Cpl. Herman Kajewski pitched the F-Baker win in the second game. His team was behind 4-2 in the seventh, but the batters "had eyes" and pushed across four runs in that inning to sew the game.

In the third and final game, F-Baker had bases loaded in the 3rd and 6th frames with no outs, but failed to score in either. One safe looper would have made it tough for the Barrymen. Viviano allowed seven hits in this game, while Kajewski allowed nine safeties.

Sgt. Bill King and Pvt. Eddie Saunders got two hits each for Barry. PFC Oliver Dupre walloped a 2-bagger.

H-Barry 300 002 0—5

F-Baker 010 010 0—2

Playing for H-Barry were Cpl. Joe Lauridson, c.; PFC Jack Hunt, 1b.; PFC John Cucuiski, 2b.; Cpl. John Reyes, 3b.; Sgt. Bill King, ss.; PFC Oliver Dupre, sf.; Pvt. John Caropreso, rf.; Pvt. Bob Anderson, cf.; Sgt. Art Ryan, lf.; and Cpl. Tony Viviano, p. Reserves include Cpl. Ed Carr, Pvt. Frank Tracy, and PFC Wilfred Rasmussen.

F-Baker team members included Cpl. Clarence Halloway, 1b.; Cpl. Dick Greer, 2b.; PFC Frank Linscott, 3b.; PFC Tony Enriques, ss.; Pvt. Norman Thompson, sf.; Sgt. Carroll Oswald, lf.; Cpl. Vandy Hovanec, cf.; PFC Chet Kroll, rf.; Cpl. Raymond Keyes, c.; and Cpl. Kajewski, p.

First game—
R. H. E.
H-Barry 6 8 1
F-Baker 1 3 3

Viviano and Lauridson; Kajewski and Keyes.

Second game—
R. H. E.
F-Baker 6 10 3
H-Barry 4 7 5

Dupre and Lauridson; Kajewski and Bistri.

Third game—
R. H. E.
H-Barry 5 9 3
F-Baker 2 7 4

Viviano and Lauridson; Kajewski and Hooven.

C-Rodeo Splits Pin Series; Beats Ridge

The C-Rodeo keglers split a two-game series. They dropped the first to Hq.-Scott by 50 pins but defeated B-Ridge by 150 pins.

High games after the two matches were PFC Mack S. Leszczynski with 212, followed by Cpl. Paul Oran, 211, and Pvt. Stanley Piotrowski, 200. Leszczynski also was high man for three games with 558.

Bowling teams wishing matches with C-Rodeo should call Barry 77 and contact Cpl. Oran, team manager.

"The best way to enjoy perfect health is to rise at five every morning and have a cold bath," says a doctor."

"Oh, well, what's the next best way?"



With the Scott diamond resurfaced and the probability that the outfield will soon be graded, the Harbor Defense ball club should schedule some fast ball games.

Across the bay, the Barry Lions and F-Baker find time to play three Sunday games a month in the Frisco Serviceman's League downtown. They are doing very well in view of the fact they do not get more than two hours a week to practice because of alerts and extra duties.

It is hinted that the HDSF team, composed of former semi-pro players, will schedule regular Sunday afternoon games during the summer months. Practice sessions are now being ironed out.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: T-5
Tom Moore, battery clerk at G-Barry, played on number one teams at the U. of Maine and later was frosh tennis coach at the college . . . To date among the officers, W O Wilbur Dowell presents a "dark horse" record in the net tournament. He played two matches and lost only one game out of twenty-five . . . The Baker ball diamond has been resurfaced . . . Many a game will soon be sked.

KIRBY-TALK

Kirby resort lost an A-1 mess sergeant when Sgt. Walter Dusterhoff left to wield a torch for Kaiser, but chow has been up to par since T-5 Tom Lohrer took over burning the gravy.

Rather uncommon are marriages at Kirby, Pvt. Bob Blystone didn't let that bother him though. He scampered to Pennsylvania to get hitched.

Pvt. Ernie Floyd and PFC Clifford Whitlow tied for high honors in firing the M-1 with 197. Both now own a twenty-five buck War Bond.

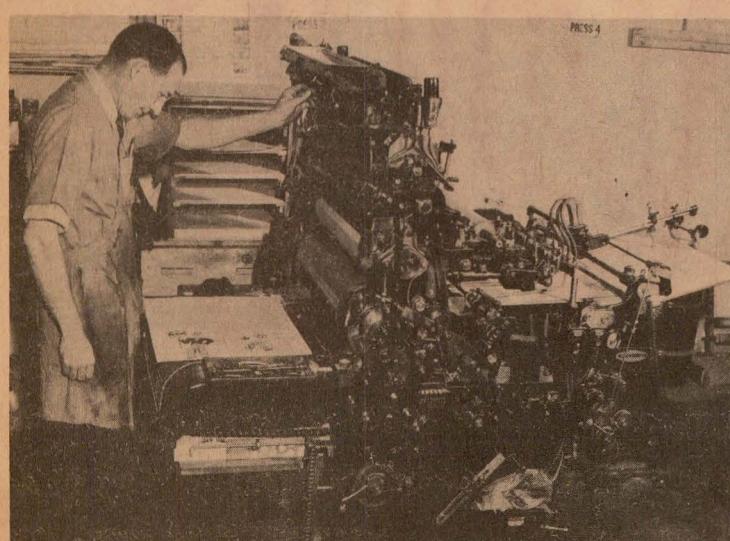
Laugh of the week is the picture of Sgt. Neil Rogers picking bits of a Roi Tan out of his craw. Playing volleyball one day, the bladder hit him square on the snoot while he was smoking the stogie and it shoved it down his esophagus. He is still spluttering.

Promotion which merits attention is the big jump of Pvt. Ed Leggett—he made PFC.

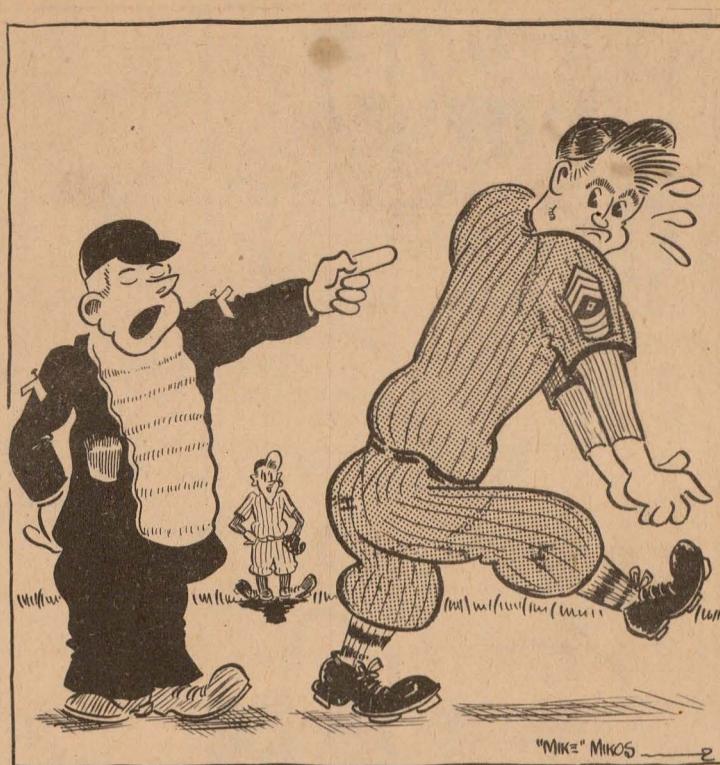
Mild man around Kirby is Pvt. Uneas Martin. He's a quiet, unassuming chap with never a gripe. "I'd like to live at Kirby after the war is over," says Uneas. (Are you kiddin'?)

UPS AND DOWNS

Charles E. Thompson, maintenance head at the Fairmont, Nebr., Army Air Field, has 1,507 logged parachute jumps to his credit. A former barnstorming stunt man, Thompson has 2,800 hours of flying in this country and China.

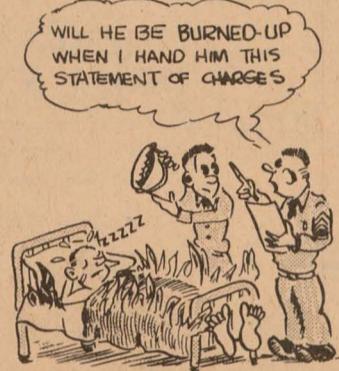


THE MAN, Allen Franklin. The machine, Webendorfer Offset. Both are shown in action at the Enterprise Press, South San Francisco, where the GGG is printed twice monthly.



DRAW YOUR SOAP AND TOWEL, BUB!

NO BONFIRES BOTHER COOK



T-5 Robert "Shorty" Cooney, tyro cook in the Hq. SCU cuisine department, apparently decided recently to take the fire from the kitchen stove to bed with him so it would be handy when he got up in the morning.

The guy who sleeps in the bunk adjoining him was startled when he woke and found Cooney peacefully slumbering in the midst of a sizeable bonfire. A bucket of water quickly doused the blaze and roused a spluttering cook.

There's a difference of opinion on how the conflagration started, Cooney claiming somebody must have dropped cigaret sparks on the bed and others accusing him of going to sleep with a lighted snipe in his hand.

Upshot of it all was that Cooney was presented with a statement of charges by the section supply sergeant.

PICK YOUR HAMMER

A machinist's hammer is not suitable for driving nails, nor a carpenter's hammer for machinist's work, nor a cobbler's hammer for a stone mason. The nature of the work is the controlling factor in the type of hammer to be selected. Accidents occur frequently because the wrong kind of hammer is used.

F AT BAKER

Van Dyke "see-gars" are expected in any day. That is, as soon as M/Sgt. Roy Himes recovers enough to stagger to the PX and buy them. The reason: a newly-born 7 lb. chipper lad whom dad hopes will grow up to be a M/Sgt. too.

Happy home life runs high in the battery, a survey shows. Approximately 33 per cent of the GI's are married, which, we think, just about tops any other battery in the Harbor Defenses.

Top man in recent M-1 firing was Pvt. Walt Jankowski who racked a 209, taking all the Camels (adv) he can smoke for the next year and a 3-day pass. In fact, everyone who made expert received a 3-day pass and a pocketful of cigarettes.

Following Jankowski were S/Sgt. Ken Sincich, 207; Sgt. Dick Bilsky, 204; Sgt. Flem Nickell and Pvt. Ted Reiglou, 202; Cpl. Vandy Hovanec, 201; PFC Lloyd Cain and Sgt. Wayne Finley, 200.

The Tunneleers brag about their firing record. Well, 'F' battery thinks they have better shooters and challenge the Cronkhitters to a shooting match as dared by Top Kick Turner at the Tunnel. Any time, any place, sarge. Put up or shut up.

Gold Bars Waiting For Qualified Men

Commissions in the Army Sanitary Corps await enlisted personnel who can meet a stringent set of educational and experience qualifications, the War Department announced last week.

Commissioned officers who are non-medical graduates comprise the corps. Specialists sought include sanitary engineers, medical entomologists, medical bacteriologists, serologists, biological chemists and parasitologists.

The would-be second looey must hold a bachelor's degree with an appropriate science major from an approved college or university. Advanced M. S. or Ph.D's will be given consideration if the applicants don't have sufficient experience qualifications.

Experience requirements demand two years of work in a field in which the applicant is qualified and while employed by an approved agency. In unusual cases the experience requirements will be waived upon the recommendation of the applicant's C. O. for bacteriologists, biochemists, serologists and parasitologists who have completed one year of Army lab experience.

With current production of warplanes passing the 6,000-a-month mark, it is recalled that only one American-made airplane reached the fighting front in the first year of the last war.

HDSF Golfers Get Use of S. F. Links; USO Lends Clubs for Nix

Lions Outslug Navy But Lose, 10 to 7

Hits meant nothing to the 12th Naval District baseball team as they took advantage of breaks and spasmodic pitching wildness to defeat the Barry Lions, 10 to 7, in a Servicemen's League game at Ocean View Park.

The Lions gathered fifteen blows but did not score until the seventh inning. The Navy team jumped on S/Sgt. Joe Grinus for three runs in the second and five in the third to sew up the game.

Grinus, although whiffing fourteen, was wild, walking ten men. His mates aided the wildness with three untimely errors.

Heavy hitters were Grinus who got three for four and Sgt. Cyril Merkle who slapped out three for five, one of them a two-bagger.

R. H. E.

Navy	10	12	2
Barry Lions	7	15	3
Kelly and McCarthy; Grinus and Compton, Rowland.			

BAND NOTES

By Robert Snyder

Band members are gradually recovering from their recent furlough. Bandsman taking the longest trip was T-4 Ed Perry, who went to Maine. Trumpeter Oscar Weber "traveled" the shortest distance—he stayed here.

Happiest man was Cpl. Anthony Boyke, D.R.O., who enjoyed the absence of hearty appetites and accompanying bedlam at early chow.

T/Sgt. Gsell took a few pictures of the dance bands in action recently. From the photos, one fact stuck out clearly—dance bandsmen have big ears. Look at one closely and see if you don't agree.

Two new men have joined the band. PFC Orville Summers, and PFC Fred Young. Both are sousaphone players. This addition makes the bass section outstanding in many ways. They claim the tallest band member (Young, 6' 5"), the heaviest band member (T-5 Leo Ghilardi, who has censored this statistic), the handsomest bandsman, (PFC Art Konrad), the most pugnacious musician (Summers).



PFC Art Konrad is on emergency furlough in Milwaukee, where he

Here's what the city by the Golden Gate has to offer the artilleryman who wants to drive a couple at the golf links.

Presidio Golf Club—Free to the servicemen on Monday. Clubs furnished for nix up until 1400.

Lake Merced Golf Links—Charge \$1 to servicemen. Clubs are not furnished.

Millbrae Public Links—Flat charge of \$1. Clubs are not furnished. California Golf Course—50 cents, Monday through Friday; 75 cents, Saturday and Sunday. Clubs are not furnished.

Lincoln Golf Course—Same as California.

In case no golf clubs are available, the USO at 111 O'Farrell street in San Francisco has several sets which are lent for nix to soldiers. They may be borrowed, but returned the same day. Several golf balls are available but a shortage of them makes it mandatory that care be exercised on the links and not hit too many "roughs."

Best idea, says the USO, is to reserve the clubs by calling GA 7377 a couple of days in advance.

'F' MILEY

'F'-Miley claims the best marksman in the 2nd Battalion on the basis of firing results to date. He's Pvt. Peter J. Kirpik, who rang up a 208 score. A \$25 war bond awaits the best score in the battalion and this outfit is pulling for Pete to get it.

Other high scores the battery boasts are: Pvt. Kenneth Prince, 260; PFC George Tuttle, 205; PFC Frank Weaver, 203; Sgt. Howard Reno and 1st Sgt. Gene LaRue, 201; and Pvt. Gran Owens, 200.

Volleyball has taken 'F' battery by storm and a pretty fast sextet has been assembled. The battery challenged any outfit in the HDSF to a contest.

Three would-be collegians left here June 3 for Stanford and the



ASTP STAR unit there. They were Cpl. Nick Leone, Cpl. Charles Pruss and PFC Frank Agosto.

and Mrs. K. await the arrival of the stork.

Other bandsmen who have recently been involved in vital statistics are: Pvt. Joe Dodge, married (his furlough was his honeymoon); former bandsman T-5 Yarbrough, married; former bandsman PFC Al Holmes, papa of a new baby boy.

Sock that pay where it'll sock the Axis. Buy War Bonds.



PFC JOE YABLOW interrupts Pvt. Clarence Pedigo of 'B' Ridge for a few facts for his column, "B On the Ridge." Joe has been one of the GGG's regular contributors and is widely known for his reports on the whereabouts and love affairs of "Breechblock," tomcat mascot of the Ridge.

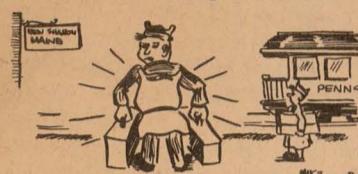
REPORTING REPORTERS

'E' AT FUNSTON

Walks back to the post from the Silver Moon Cafe have been lonelier of late. "Whitey," the battery's favorite mascot, was killed recently when struck by a car on the post. His habit of meeting the boys at the cafe, escorting them to camp and then returning for another group won him high favor with the outfit.

PFC George Grabousky has taken off for what he hopes will be an engineering career via the ASTP. He went to the Stanford STAR unit to start.

First Sgt. Thomas Neal should have his fill of traveling when he returns from furlough June 25. He



went to New Sharon, Maine. Sgt. Henry Randolph, battery mess sergeant, will be back the same day from Rison, Ark.

The familiar face of T-5 John Lozinyak is once more being seen hereabouts. He pulled in a few days ago from the Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va.

The boys don't know how he does it, but T-4 Charles Wilson is always No. 1 man in the chow line. Some say he must come out of the woodwork or something.

FUNSTON FIRE FIGHTERS

Local smoke eaters turned out for a rugged fire fighting session at the camp incendiary dump June 5 when a fire got out of control there. Damage was negligible. The fire department has recommended that no fires be set in the dump unless firemen are on hand.



Assistant Chief James A. Lewis has been transferred from Fort Funston to Fort Mason. Acting Assistant Chief is Frank Murphy, one-time San Francisco fireman. A new arrangement calling for captains on each shift has been instituted with Noble Wilson and H. Van Zandt the new captains.

A new roof and new doors have been put on the old firehouse garage, which will now serve as a storeroom for equipment.

HQ-MILEY

The garden project is growing by leaps and bounds. Not satisfied with the acreage they've already put into production, 1st Sgt. William McFarland and Sgt. Reinhold Zepik have plowed up another spot near



HQ. and will grow spuds and peas. The new garden looks about as big as all the present plots put together.

T-5 Alvin P. Pugel showed up recently from Fort Monroe, Va., all set to put his newly acquired radio knowledge to work.

T-4 R. E. Olson, conductor of this column, is furloughing with his folks in Brainerd, Minn.

Pvt. Merlin Mills made PFC recently.

Another budding collegian is S/Sgt. Charles Olson, who left for Stanford June 5.

PFC John Wolthausen was boosted to T-5 recently and sent off to Fort Monroe, Va., for a three months radio course.

CRONKHITE TALKS
By Cpl. Walter Melnick

An overwrought Pvt. hiding under the name of John Herman, doing a good job of managing the Cronkhite Post Exchange. As he relates it, the GIs are spending too much money—not that he's complaining, but it has him making with the "Boogie Step" about his little workshop. Herman, do I hear you paging Private Kurenitz, your man Friday? You will give him time to climb out of the trance of his furlough, won't you?

Orchids to the cuisine mechanics of Hq. Btry. 1st Bn. and Mess Sergeant Radzisewski (there's talent in the name itself), for the palatables with which they be-shower the boys. To think they all started out as KPs.

Last week the USO Brigade invaded our military abode to dispose of their digestible offerings. To put it bluntly—the show and the chow was well worth the time, in fact the time was too short.

Cpl. Elwyn Erickson of Battery 'B' merits a few salvos of applause for contributing so generously with piano accompaniments and solos for practically all the shows. The army



bisected a piano-organ team when they called Cpl. Erickson for duty. As I "heared it," Mrs. Elwyn Erickson is still music-making in the Chicago niteries. Here's to a brief war, Corporal.

The sextet from Fort Scott can certainly mix notes to spell out "Solid Jive" as was witnessed at the dance on the evening of June 5. It just goes to show what happens when you get a competent group with music in every muscle. I advocate more of their "sendings" for Cronkhite's "GI Jumps."

I AT BARRY
By Sgt. Cyril Merkle

Something in the way of a BAR record was established last week by Sgt. Paul Ledbetter when he topped the battery with a 194. Paul had to

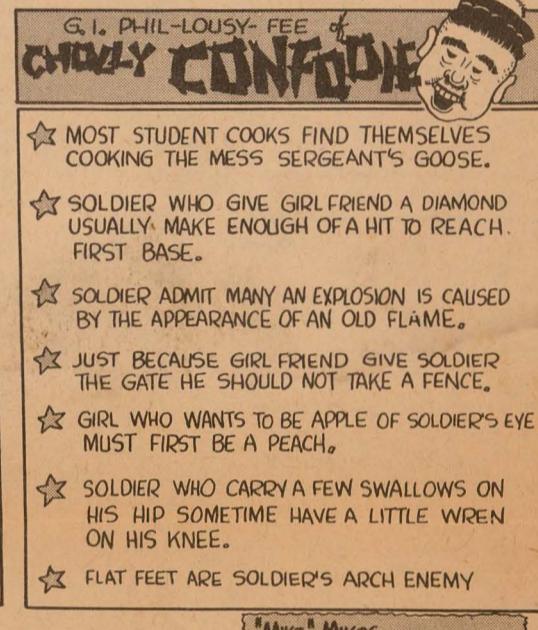
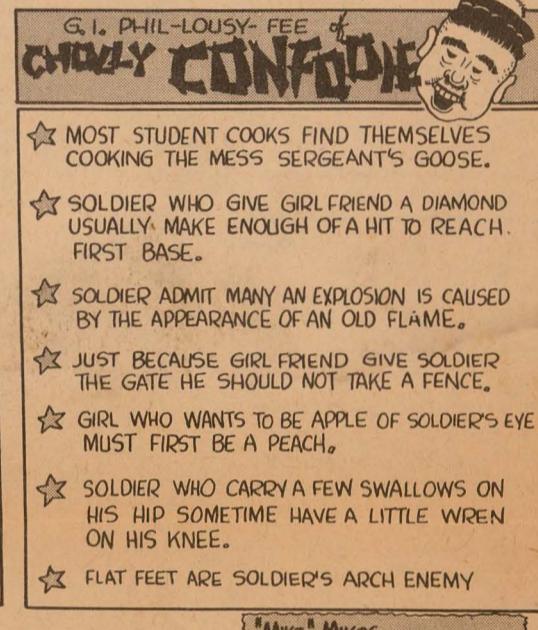
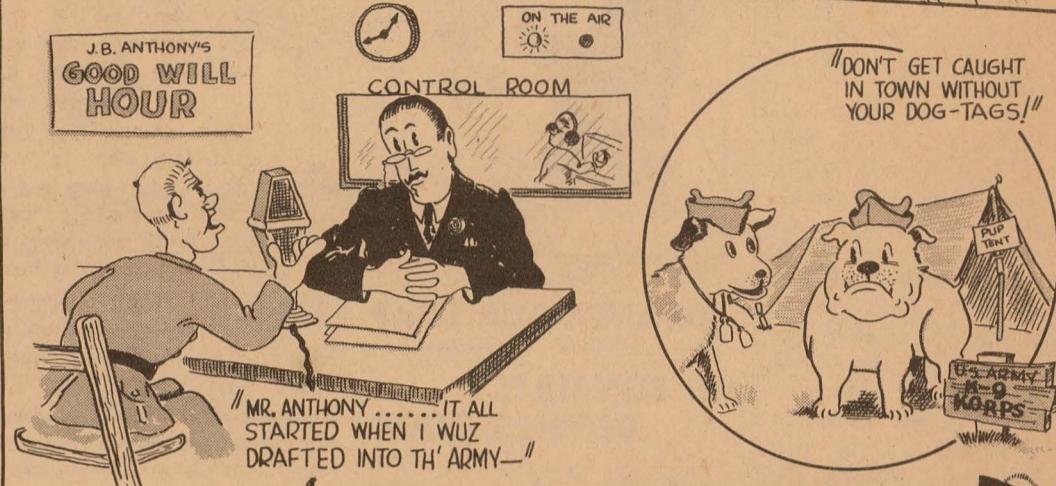


go some to edge Sgt. Dick Mahnke who scored a 193. Not bad, not bad.

Taking top dough on M-1 firing was PFC Donald Schneider who racked a startling 206. A bull's eye behind was Sgt. John Szutiaik with 201. Following in order were Sgt. Sherman Padgett, 197; Cpl. Raymond Smith, Sgt. Dick Mahnke, 196; Sgt. Paul Ledbetter, PFC Phillip Albanese, 195; S Sgt. Joe Grinus, 194; Cpl. Otis Langford, 193; Pvt. Billy Parks, PFC Anthony Bucci, 192; and Pvt. Joe Fagula, 191.

From plotting room to a draughting board at Stanford U. for PFC Guy Davidson who left on the ASTP deal. T-5 Charles Callahan is on leave to specialists' school at Fort Monroe, Va.

The men tried to talk him out of it but it went to no avail. Cpl. Charles Bahney, PA man, added a Class 'F' allotment to his service record. In other words, he got married.



'A' AT BAKER

By S Sgt. M. Reback

Sgt. F. Branning was the lucky man of the week when he took unto himself a wife in Oakland, Calif. Following the ceremony the couple took off on an unannounced honeymoon but indications point toward Chicago.

Ohio State University was the destination of six fellas on the ASTP deal. Attending classes are S Sergeant Smith, Sergeant Rosenblatt, Private First Class Allen, Private Sesler, Private McCloud and Corporal Findley.

The volleyball team of the first platoon is showing the second platoon how the games should be played. Playing for the "champs" are T-4 Carl Hahn, Sgt. Victor Pickey, T-4 Joe Muraide, T-5 Tony Koller, T-5 Orlando DiAngelo and S/Sgt. Reback.

Trying hard to win but never cutting the mustard are S Sgt. Andy Molnar (mgr.), Sgt. Bill Whyte, PFC Wally Gossett, T-5 Art O'Hare, T-5 Hal Mackey and PFC Bob Tickner.

Several gals from a downtown bowling league were guests in the Baker alleys. The shapely lasses had bowling form—indeed.

'A' AT SCOTT

T-5 Frank Berlogar abandoned single life for wedded bliss June 12 when he and his Vallejo sweetheart went to the altar. Frank took five days off for the ceremony and honeymoon.

The gang is trying to get M/Sgt. Raymond J. Thoman, also known as "The Zombie From Dallas" built up to the point where he

will have strength enough to carry his own matches and smokes. Sgt. Jack Scharfenberg gave up the other day after he bought Thoman a carton of matches and within 30 minutes was bummed for a light by the good master sergeant.

Cpl. Alton Hopper, who has been laid up in Letterman General Hospital, phoned last week to say he was being transferred to McKinley General Hospital at Memphis, Tenn., for further treatment.

BAYVIEW INN

The peaceful quiet of The Inn was shattered a week ago when Cpl. Bob Barrett returned from a Chicago furlough and his battle of lungs with Cpl. Gene Clair over the respective merits of Chicago and Detroit was resumed.



Clair got into hollering trim by taking a three days pass just prior to Barrett's return. He warmed up by outshouting a couple of the boys on the respective merits of Lou Gehrig and Rogers Hornsby. Barrett, in turn, was armed with new ammunition garnered in the Windy City.

Sgt. Morris Durrant added the arc recently, making staff less than 10 days away from T-5. Other promotions saw Sgt. Charles Johnson,

recently of the MP's, go to staff and T/Sgt. Jesse Nichols make master.

Somebody left a pair of cheaters lying around more than a month ago and never bothered to call for them. It's been suggested the guy was so blind without his specs that he couldn't see the notices they'd been found.

S/Sgt. Charles Strebe has checked out of The Inn to go to Fort Belvoir, Va., and Engineers' OCS. He got a 15-day delay en route and announced plans to proceed via Mexico City. Whether it was señoritas, bull fights or scenery that attracted him he didn't say.

Cpl. Mel Sanders took off a few days ago for a furlough in a town named—this will kill you—Puyallup, Wash.

T-5 Frank Pagliaro went a long way to spend his furlough—Utica, N. Y.

The blue and white nonagon, Bayview Inn showpoint of other years, fell into such a state it was plowed under and replanted ordered.

**Average Jeep is 23,
Rates in AGC Group 3**

Mr. EM is 23 years old, has been educated to the third year of high school, and his score on the AGCT places him in group 3, the middle of the five classification groups, according to facts compiled by a Fort Butner sergeant.

In Group I "intelligence" bracket there are 4.57 per cent khaki men. They scored 130 or better on the AGCT. In Group II bracket there are 29.05 per cent, with averages between 110 and 130. These two groups are the brackets which qualify Sir GI to be considered for OCS.



THIS IS WAR! The battle for life is on! Cannons boom and automatic rifle fire whizzes past your ear. You're all in this together and the noise is terrific.

But we have to take time out to celebrate ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SEVEN years of solid freedom. It's the same old khaki-gang working for the same old boss, taking a moment out to do the same old Fourth of July blitz job.

The Funston firecracker gunners are: (left to right) Sgt. George Sauer, Pvt. Al Civitello, PFC James McKeown, PFC Carroll Noakson, Cpl. Jack Stephenson.

South Gate Cops Softball Crown

Steik Hurls No-Run, No-Hitter; Bests Viviano in Mound Battle

Behind the tight chucking of Cpl. Ed Steik who pitched a no-run, no-hit game to clinch the series, D-South Gate blasted H-Barry, 3 to 1 and 4 to 0, to win the spring HDSF softball championship.

Hits were scarce for the Barry-men, and that, coupled with jinx first innings, gave the crown to the Funston outfit. In both contests, the Gaters scored all runs in the initial frame.

Except for disastrous first innings, Cpl. Tony Viviano, Barry moundsman, worked good games, displaying remarkable control and scattering a limited number of hits. He shackled the Gaters with three hits in the first game, gave up five hits in the second.

Steik, however, was stingy with base blows. For the two game series he limited the artillermen to two hits and both of them came in the seventh inning of the first game, accounting for Barry's lone run. He whiffed 10 men in the first game, increased it to 12 in the second.

Three consecutive singles by Steik, Sgt. Hank Henrikson and Cpl. I. W. Moore, plus an error, gave the Gaters three runs and enough to win the first game. In the second affair, Cpl. Joe "Butterball" Dowd, first man up, smacked a home run over the left fielder's head. Steik then poled another four-bagger in the same spot. Singles by Moore and Bergman and a long fly brought home two more runs.

D-South Gate was undefeated in South Bay League play with nine

(Continued on Page Four)

CINEMATICS

'GI Movies,' Popular New Off-duty Show, Makes HDSF Debut

Popular with Sir Khakiman is the new off-duty movie program sponsored by the Special Service which consists of 16mm novelty short subjects, travelogs, special foreign films, song shorts, sport shorts and information films procured from civilian producers.

G. I. MOVIES are packaged as 45 minute balanced programs and are shown for nix. Each program consists of several subjects joined together on one 1600 foot reel.

In the first program presented to gents in these defenses was issue No. 1 of "The War," which contained actual scenes of the bombing of Pearl Harbor. These shots were seized from the Japs. "Private Schmid of the Marines" and "Confidential Report to Adolph" were two other subjects that really pleased.

Included on the program were "Vendetta," an MGM academy award contender, "Men of Timor," a gripping story of Australian Commandos thought to be lost to the Japs on the Isle of Timor, "Anchors Away," a song short, and an Army sport short.

The next program due this week will include "Care and Peeling of the 87mm. Potato," "Paratroops" and "Safu," the goofiest G. I.

3-CENT CHISELING

When writing "free" on that letter make sure you are playing fair and square.

It was recently revealed that many soldiers are abusing the free mail privilege by such petty things as addressing their girl friend's mail, sending out wedding cards and other invitations and sending material in their letters other than written messages not authorized under this franking privilege.

The penalties involved for civilians that are caught making use of the "free" deal is great. The penalty to soldiers who abuse the privilege may well be the termination of the franking privilege.

Why be a three-cent chisler?

New Recreation Bldg. Holds Lively Funston Jig

Jigging in their new recreation building for the first time, Funstoners held their regular tri-weekly shindig Sunday night, June 27.

The Funston Mole Club gang played host and partners came from San Francisco and the Red Cross Hostess Club. The concrete floor was prepared for dancing with a new-fangled compound of some sort.

KILLING THE GOOSE

Thoughtless jeeps at Camp Pickett, Va., are causing their own coke shortage by throwing the bottles away instead of returning them for reuse. Two hundred cases of bottles were reclaimed from the Pickett dump in one day and it is estimated more than 100,000 bottles were lost on the post in a single month.

No College Jalopies

ASTP candidates ordered to attend STAR units before being assigned to various colleges throughout the country were warned not to take their own automobiles with them. The notice came as result of considerable embarrassment and expense to ASTPers who were forced to abandon their cars at STARU upon assignments to various colleges throughout the country.

3rd Bn. Redlegs Get Swim Lessons

If any member of the Third Battalion ever has to swim for his life or to reach a beach head, he'll be able to do it with a field pack and in battle dress, thanks to a program launched for Third Battalion Redlegs by Lt. Col. Van Svarverrued.

Thirty men a day are trekking to Fleishhacker pool for swimming instruction. Those who can already navigate spend their time acquiring the strength and experience to cross the huge pool in fatigues wearing a regulation helmet and pack.

The program was devised by Lieutenant Colonel Svarverrued, who also obtained use of the pool from the city without charge.

Plans are to have every man in the battalion able to cross the pool in clothes and pack. Lieut. Clarence Waidelich, former University of Minnesota swimmer, and 1st Sgt. William McFarland of Third Battalion Hq. serve as instructors.

I-Barry Recipient Of Target Citation For Special Drills

For accuracy and precision in a recent target practice, I-Barry received a well earned citation from Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, commanding general of the Harbor Defense of San Francisco.

Special citations for meritorious work went to Sgt. Russell Martin, chief of section, and Sgt. Victor Buese, plottor, whose work were outstanding.

"The target practice was unusual," the commendation read, "in that it involved the use of special equipment in obtaining necessary firing data. Accordingly, high-ranking officers from various Pacific Coast commands were present to observe the conduct and results of the practice. . . . Every member of the battery merits a pat on the back."

An expert target analysis citation was given Capt. Howard Coleman, battery commander.

I-Barry also received commendations from Lt. Col. Sheldon H. Smith, coast artillery executive officer, and Lt. Col. F. A. Liwski, mine commander.

High Voltage Cat Jimmies GI Circuit

"Sabotage" was the first thing that popped into the post electrician's mind at Fort Cronkite the other day when the entire electrical circuit went dead.

A check of the Barry sub-station found everything in order and a subsequent check of fuse boxes around the area found everything to be normal. Finally, however, the "saboteur" was found —

A bobcat.

During the afternoon a bobcat, weighing approximately 60 pounds, climbed the telephone pole near the Cronkite supply warehouse and got too close to the live wires atop the pole. Quite naturally Tabby got a hotfoot as soon as he reached the top. His body fell on the two wires, creating a short circuit.

How the critter got there is not known. Bobcats are a rarity around the HDSF, but he was removed and buried with a highly-censorable GI eulogy.

Nerves Transplanted From Dead to Living

Russia reports that the head of the surgical department of a Soviet neurological clinic is transplanted nerves taken from corpses to take the place of similar nerves injured or shot away in wounded soldiers.

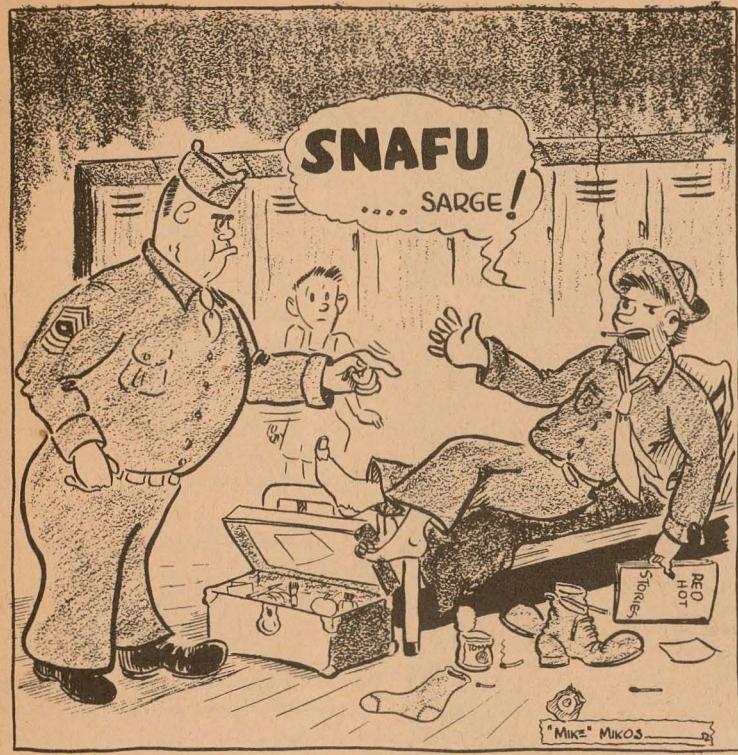
The report suggests that nerve-banks—vaults stored with different types of nerves—can be built up, to be drawn from when necessary.

CLASS B RESERVATIONS FOR AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH



SMILING T-5 MARK MATULICH finds swimming is fun as 1st Sgt. William McFarland instructs him in the proper kicks and strokes. Watching is T-5 Anver Bowman, another tyro paddler. All three are from the Third Battalion Hq.





SNAFU YOURSELF

So things aren't hep, brother.

The soup's cold, the sarge's hot under the collar, there's wind on the rifle range, you just can't get your reading in on the TI bell; mail's late—war's hell.

Cuss the outfit, cuss the non-coms, cuss the officers, cuss the chow, cuss the Army. Situation—not so hot. SNAFU!

But then, ever cuss yourself? Perhaps there's no shine on your shoes, perhaps you left wrinkles on your bunk, perhaps there's no snap in your drill, perhaps you're doing a prize job of goldbricking, perhaps you don't get all the riflings out of the bore, perhaps you need a haircut and your fingernails are crummy, perhaps your slacks need a press and your puss a shave.

Now start cussing.

Figure it up, Bub—your breaks, your hard luck, your careless moments. In the run of things you find that you're ahead of the game. You get away with more than you get gigged for. If the percentage is against you today, you'll probably be ahead tomorrow. By eliminating those careless moments, you find that you're always ahead.

So, SNAFU! Fella.

CELLULOID COMMANDOS

When you hear the roar of the guns,
When you see their blinding flash,
When shells shriek through the air
And flaming buildings crash—

When tanks go into action
And flares light up the sky
When planes with mighty thunder
Drop their missiles from on high,
When the battle rages loudest
And you think you're nearly through
The lights go on and you have to wait
For Part I, reel number two.

You stamp your feet and clap your hands,
And loudly shout for more—for
You've been watching motion pictures
Shown by Celluloid Commandos
Of the Fort Scott Training Film Corps.

Submitted by T-4 Abe Chislov

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1943

No. 2

The Golden Gate Guardian is published by and for the personnel of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco and associated camps. News matter published in the Golden Gate Guardian is available for general release.

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All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

★ ★ ★

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TARGET for TO-NITE

Are you the guy who sits in the corner at the post dance while that jerk from Z battery waltzes by with the beautiful ash blonde in his arms?

If so, your chance has come, for staff instructors from the Arthur Murray School of the Dance are available to put you next to the latest fandangos and light fantasias at 21:00 each Monday night at the 111 O'Farrell street USO. Spend a few Monday evenings with 'em, and you'll be singing "Arthur Murray Taught Me Dancing in a Hurry."

FOR THE WIFE

Of interest to soldiers who have a little woman is the Clubhouse for Enlisted Men's Wives at 529 Fowell street. The Missus may want to stop in for a few minutes when she's downtown.

SHAKE A LEG

For those guys who dance, the Hospitality House is throwing a shindig Saturday, July 10, in the Veterans Building War Memorial at Van Ness and McAllister. There'll be from 500 to a thousand babes in formal attire and confidentially, fellas, these dances usually provide two or three girls to each service man on hand.

Incidentally, keep the night of

WD CERTIFICATE TO HONOR PUPS



The cream of the nation's canines judged suitable for war duty will be awarded special certificates by the QM corps, it has been announced.

The hounds will be given the double O at dog shows by picked judges. The awards are being made in order to demonstrate the type of dogs being accepted through Dogs for Defense, Inc., for training by the QM Corps for Army service.

Small breeds and dogs with physical defects are not taken by the Dogs for Defense outfit. Award of the special Army certificates does not necessarily mean that the dog must be turned over to serve in the K-9 corps.

Overseas Clubs Boast Odd Homes

Grass huts, old circus tents, one-time hotels, farm houses—they all serve as recreation centers for Yanks somewhere in the world.

Acting on the theory that elegant quarters are not absolutely necessary to the success and value of a service club, The Army Special Services Division and the Red Cross have established relaxation spots wherever shelter could be found.

A weatherbeaten grass hut is utilized in New Guinea, while the patched big top of a one horse circus that folded in the Solomons serves other Yanks. The old hotel welcomes men in Cairo and a service club has been set up in a Tunisian farmhouse.

Most of the boys want a hot bath, chow and a chance to write letters when they come to the service clubs. A few games of pool, dancing with the local belles, if any, and sometimes a rubberneck tour of the area are often provided.

August 7 marked on your calendar. The Hospitality House is going to observe its second anniversary with a blowout in the Civic Auditorium with 5,000 gals in formal, entertainment and hot jive. FOR SATURDAY NIGHT

If you're one of the lucky few who happen to be out of a Saturday night, step around to the Palace Hotel, no less, and enjoy the evening in the Furlough Fun Room dancing with your girl friend. It's a buck a couple, and well worth it.

SONG OF THE ISLANDS

Hawaii night is upcoming Monday, June 14; at the 320 Harrison street USO when the S. F. Council Knights of Columbus takes over the entertainment assignment. Favors, a buffet table and music by a Hawaiian string orchestra will be featured.

AT THE PRESIDIO

A big stage show is set for the Presidio YMCA next Thursday at 19:30 when GI's and civilians combine to present an attractive variety performance. Headliners will include Comedienne Beth Butler; Alfred Ariola and Arthur McHugh, ace piano duo from the Fourth Army Band; Lei Aloha, Hawaiian dancer, and others. It ought to be quite a show.

HAM SESSION

From S/Sgt. Waldo H. Clarke of the Mine Planters Battery comes this word:

"It has come to my attention that there are a number of licensed amateur radio operators among the personnel of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco. Such being the case, a 'Ham Fest' or get-together of licensed hams or those with a bona fide interest in the art might be in order.

"This meeting could be in the lines of an old fashioned rag chew. Parties interested contact Sergeant Clarke (WJCI), Mine Planter Battery giving name, call, class of license and any suggestions.

73'S ES CUL, S/Sgt. WALDO H. CLARKE.

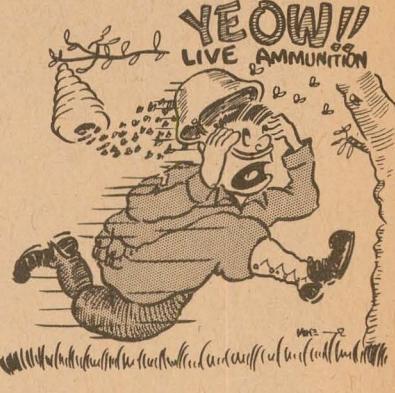
SHORTY GETS AHEAD

It was a case of duck or get socked with Pvt. Donald "Shorty" Babcock when his outfit got a "Dress Right, Dress" order at Camp Barkeley, Texas. All the rest of the platoon were tall guys. They finally saved Shorty from any more black eyes by making him platoon leader.

WATCH THAT MOVEMENT

She had a figure like an hour glass and she made every minute count.

AIR ATTACK BEATS FUNSTON DOGFACE



What happened at Fort Funston during a recent field problem shouldn't happen to a dog.

In fact, it didn't. It happened to PFC Raymond Przybylski, 'E' battery, which to his mind is worse.

Przybylski was intently crawling toward an "enemy" machine gun when he suddenly thought the gun had opened up on him with live ammunition. It was live, all right, but live bees, not bullets. Przybylski quickly discovered he had put his foot in a beehive.

Jeeps in the area report Przybylski set a new record for the 100 yard dash in evacuating the spot.

Service Men Seize Study Opportunity

Thousands of Khaki-lads, more than half of them at overseas stations, are preparing themselves for better ratings or are continuing interrupted educations through enrollment in the United States Armed Forces Institute at Madison, Wis.

Two plans are offered prospective Institute students. One allows them to enroll in any one of 64 subjects in eight fields of study. The other permits them to take up courses of high school or university grade with any one of 82 colleges and universities cooperating with the Institute. These schools present instruction for academic credit acceptable toward graduation or degree requirements.

An advisory committee headed by Dean E. G. Williamson, University of Minnesota, has added in setting up new courses and preparing self-teaching texts for service men who do not have mail facilities for correspondence study.

IMMORTAL SERGEANT

A sergeant with 30 years good time in the Army, who had amassed a fortune of \$100,000, was asked how he did it. "I was able to accumulate \$100,000," he said, "by consistent application, by unceasing work and study, by being honest, by laboring early and late, by living moderately and cleanly, by saving every penny I could during my army career and by the death of an uncle who finally passed away and left me \$99,999.95."

The Wolf

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"—sandwiches, cake 'n coffee Everything's free!"



FROM A PIN-UPPER'S viewpoint, this stirring subject is a treasured dish. She's every jeep's moonlight; every dogface's delight.

She's the symmetrical sensation of cinema-addicts. She's Ann Gwynne of Universal Studios, Calif.

BATTLE TALK

Guadalcanal Navy Doctor Tells How Plasma Saves Lives

Dr. E. Earl Kinser of the U. S. Navy, who was with the first contingent of Army and Marine Corps troops in Guadalcanal, related some of his experiences to a regular movie audience at the Scott theatre, Wednesday night, June 23.

"Without sulfanalamide, without other sulpha drugs and surely without blood plasma," said Dr. Kinser, "the percentage of casualties in the South Pacific theatre of operations would have been at least 15 per cent greater."

Dr. Kinser went on to explain the miracles of bringing dying men back to life just by injecting blood plasma into their veins. He mentioned several instances in which men with internal hemorrhages, that formerly meant certain death, sat up smoking a cigarette one hour after having blood plasma shot into their system.

He also gave first hand accounts of endless enemy bombings by air and by the sea and of the high quality soldier that fought and still fights in the Solomons. Japs, with all their craftiness and all their experience, are no match for the Yanks, Dr. Kinser believes.

"One interesting thing for you men to know," Dr. Kinser said, "Is that when you get into battle, your chances of surviving are extremely great."

"Remember that with you, not behind you, besides excellent training

WAACs Yarn Muzzles Chronic GI Gripers

Chronic gripers were strangely quiet and red faced around the HDSF this week after reading in the current issue of YANK how WAACs in North Africa put up with all the bad features of military routine without getting the good breaks that come to the average GI.

What's more, YANK says, they don't squeak about it. The article tells how a company of 195 WAACs lived in an old Algiers convent and describes their social life.

Also in the issue, dated June 9, is an eye-witness account of the Attu fighting and an informative analysis titled "New Tax Bill—It Lets Servicemen Off Easy."

Cafeteria Chow Line For 'E' at Funston

'E' Funston dogfaces went on a cafeteria style chow line recently in the interests of food conservation.

The change-over from the table-and-platter style to chow makes it possible to feed the same number of men without waste, according to S/Sgt. Henry Randolph, mess sergeant.

and the finest fighting equipment, are the best life saving devices science has ever produced. Those of you who have donated blood to the Red Cross Blood Bank must know that one of your buddies or perhaps even yourself may someday live because that bottle of blood plasma went to war."

BE A BLOOD DONOR TODAY

COOKING LESSONS PLANNED FOR GI'S



You may not be able to boil water today, soldier, but before long you're apt to be enough of a chef to rustle up a tasty meal for yourself.

WD has decreed that every GI in Uncle Sam's Army will be taught to throw some "vittles" together so he can shift for himself in an emergency.

Lessons on individual cooking will be given students at QM Bakers and Cooks schools and they in turn will pass the instruction on to their outfits.

Dogfaces will be taught how to turn an empty "C" ration can into a makeshift stove. They will learn that bouillon cubes and meat in rations can be made into soup, that the butter in the ration can be used to brown the canned ham and eggs and that the chocolate bar can be made into a hot drink.

SUDS UNDER THE STARS

An open-air beer garden has been sanctioned by the CO at Camp Beale, Calif.

dominate with the comedians singing, the singers cracking jokes, and dancers ad libbing and the gingers hooping. One guy makes music with a bicycle pump.

Emcee of the show is Glib Comedian Ben McAtee. Advance publicity says he's of the Milton Berle school but McAtee would probably tell you Berle is of the Ben McAtee school.

Wilbur Hall is the gent who makes music with the bike pump and with a violin and trombone as well. His partner, simply billed as "Renie," plays straight, sings and toots a sax. Hall was featured with Paul White-man before turning to vaudeville.

Making a hit wherever she goes is Lee Bartell, blues singer, who gives out but good with "St. Louis Blues" and "Joseph, Joseph."

The leg department is headed by Vivian Frances, an acrobatic dancer, and Arken and Roberts, a boy-girl jitterbug team who can really cut the old rug.

Last, but not least, is sure-fire comic, Eddie Hanley. Hanley, a dramatic funster, has been a laugh catcher from way back.

As if this weren't enough, the performers keep 'em rolling in the aisles by wandering on and off stage in each others' acts, heckling and ribbing each other and generally enjoying the fun with the audience.

BAYVIEW INN

Back from the Baker hospital to his sink is PFC Sam Duchiy, Bayview's first red-blooded American. Sam reports the nurses are okeh, the chow super and life plenty easy. He didn't want to come back, but Top Kick Proctor mentioned something about dishes and Sam was the man to shine 'em up.

For meritorious work "over and above regular line of duty" with HDSF mimeograph machine, Steve "Hamtramack" Bieniek became a Model "T" corporal, and Quincy, Calif.'s, Lewis Bar sewed on buck sarge's stripes for work in the supply depot upstairs. GI cook Oscar Olivier jumped from T-5 to buck sarge.

The Inn rocked with surprise the other eve when T-5 James "Hoe-Down" Ormsby, postman, T-5 Charles Mills, theater man, and Pvt. Joe Kettler, bowling alley chief, took off on a 12-hour pass. It is the first time Mills and Kettler have taken a pass (except for furlough) since they hit the Inn, and they left it up to "Hoe-Down" to show 'em the town. They were back within six hours after a riotous time. (P. S. Ormsby had been out twice.)

The cafeteria system was installed in the mass hall this week, relieving extra duty by PFC Ivan Schrank & Co., DRO. The chow is still the best, though, and that is all that counts.

Attending the U. of Mississippi Cpl. Roy Spoonemore is learning the techniques of clerical work. In his absence, several Inners attended

a party he was invited to at a gal's house on Chestnut street. Some fun!

THROUGH BAYVIEW'S KEY-HOLE: PFC John "The Barber" Chrabol, sleeping on top of his



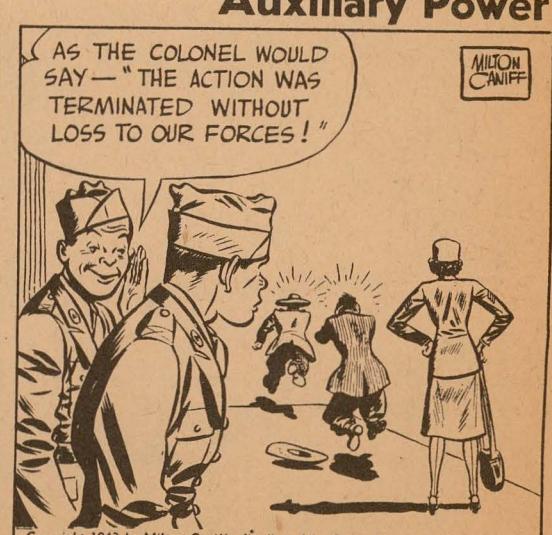
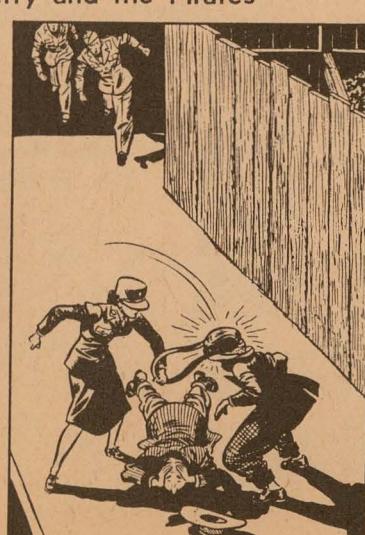
bunk. He never gets between the sheets, uses his comforter for cover. . . . PFC Bill May sweating out a Chemical Warfare course. . . . Cpl. Bob Cochran and Cpl. Lou (Broadway) Jalos getting ready to go into the Air Corps. . . . PFC G. K. Thompson falling off a S. F. cable car, then running up the hill and catching it. . . . Sgt. Francis Bannister sleeping over his collection of bathing suit pictures. . . . Cpl. Mel Sanders and PFC Bob Shaw checking in from Washington and Utah, respectively. . . . T-5 "Uncle Dan" Mandes and Cpl. Marion Wilson arguing about who is going to sweep under whose bunk.

"Stanford for me, give a cheer for Stanford grand" echoes through the halls here as Inmate PFC Lou Licht packs his beanie and sport coat for the journey to Palo Alto and the ASTP STAR unit there.

Male Call



by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Auxiliary Power

MILTON CANIFF

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Grinus Hurls Three-Hitter, But Loses Game to Surf Riders in Extra Inning

A game which might have turned into one of the biggest "upsets" of current Bay Area service team baseball games missed by a hair last week when the U. S. Coast Guard Surf Riders nosed out the Fort Barry Lions, 2 to 1, in ten innings at Fort Baker.

S/Sgt. Joe Grinus chucked masterful ball, allowing but three scattered hits, striking out five, while his mates were gathering seven hits



off Seaman Russell who holds twin wins over both the San Francisco Seals and Oakland Acorns of the Pacific Coast League.

The Lions knocked Russell from the box in the fourth, but could not score until the sixth inning. The Riders tied the score in the ninth when Berzonsky and Merkle collided on an easy infield pop fly with two out and a man on third.

The Coast Guardsmen, who hold second place in the Army-Navy League, scored the winning run in the tenth on a wild pitch. Both their runs were unearned.

The Surf Riders' batting order was filled with former major and minor league baseball stars. A return game is scheduled for Sunday, July 11, at Berkeley.

R. H. E.

Surf Riders	2	3	2
Barry Lions	1	7	4

Russell, Bale, Mossler and McGraw; Grinus and Rowland.

ALL AROUND STAR

Pvt. Walt Judnich, former St. Louis Browns outfielder, is also a handball player of no mean ability. He recently won the Sacramento Air Depot championship with a 21-5, 21-6 victory over Capt. Roy Johnson.

HA, HA, HA, HA!

Over 385 different daily comic strips are syndicated throughout the United States.



Harbor Defense Ball Clubs Schedule Games HDSF Nine To Play Fort McDowell, Lions Meet Army, Air Force

SKYHOOKS? Pvt. Mitchell Stambor of Fort Funston dangles in mid-air before a crowd of buddies at the Fleishhacker swimming pool. Mitchell displays plenty of class with jackknives and such things. It was part of the training HDSFers are undergoing.

The Harbor Defense, Fort Barry and Fort Baker baseball clubs were set for a busy week of horseshoing, most of the games to be played on the newly-resurfaced Fort Scott diamond.

The Barry Lions crossed bats with the Fourth Army nine at Scott, July 4. The game was the first tilt in the second round of play in the San Francisco Servicemen's League. S/Sgt. Joe Grinus opened on the mound for the artillerymen.

The Barrymen have also scheduled a league contest at Scott Sunday, July 11, with the Air Force club. Both games will start at 1400.

The return non-league game with the Coast Guard Surf Riders has been scheduled by the Lions for Saturday, July 10, at the James Kinney Stadium, Berkeley.

The HDSF club will meet Fort McDowell on Saturday, July 10, at Scott. The redleg outfit has not played for two weeks, but will probably start Pvt. George Thoeny on the mound, although there is a possibility that Pvt. Leland Weber, a new man, may be starting hurler.

Fort Baker, playing in the S. F. Servicemen's League, National Division, takes on three teams on the Baker diamond. On June 11 they meet Presidio Ordnance (A), June 18, Presidio QM, and June 25, Presidio Ordnance. Sgt. Carroll Oswalt is slated to do the majority pitching duty.

A-Baker Keglers Dump Rodeo At Lincoln; McLuckie Stars

A-Baker, led by Cpl. McLuckie who chalked up a 58 series, defeated C-Rodeo in a bowling match at Lincoln Bowl.

Playing for A-Baker were S/Sgt. Aspholm, T-4 Gaszewski, T/Sgt. Schroeder, T-4 Breen, T-4 Argylan, and Cpl. McLuckie. C-Rodeo bowlers included Sgt. Galley, Cpl. Nolfo, Cpl. Oran, Pvt. Piotrowski and Cpl. Novacoski.

BUY BONDS—BYE BYE JAPS

SAFE AT FIRST! Cpl. Jerry "Butterball" Dowd, D-South Gater, beats out a slow bouncer for a hit in the second game of the HDSF softball championship series. Dowd, first man up in the first inning of the game, hit a home run on the first pitch to start the ball rolling for the Gaters in their 4 to 0 win. Just missing the base with his GI brogan is Pvt. Eddie Saunders, first sacker for H-Barry.



Sawbones Drop Two San Rafael Contests

Medical Detachment softballers at Fort Baker, off to a good start in the San Rafael City League, went into a tailspin last week, dropping games to the Navy Drydock outfit, 6 to 2, and to the Ferry Command, 12 to 3.

Leading hitter against the Drydock team was T-3 Al Boyajian who gathered two hits. Pitching was Sgt. Clifford Argall and behind the plate was 1st Sgt. Robert Schultz.

PFC Bob Dawson started on the mound against the Ferry club, was taken out in favor of Top Kick Schultz. T-4 George Higgins was behind the plate.

The Sawbones have won two and lost four. They play next Monday night in San Rafael.

SOFTBALL CHAMPS

(Continued from Page One) wins and no losses. Steik was number one chucker, previously pitching a no-run, no-hitter against D-Scott. H-Barry won the North Bay crown in a playoff series with F-Baker, two games to one.

First game—

D-South Gate	3	3	1
H-Barry	1	2	1

Steik and Henrikson; Viviano and Lauridson.

Second game—

D-South Gate	4	5	0
H-Barry	0	0	0

Steik and Henrikson; Viviano and Lauridson.

A VIEW-POINT
Mary had a little skirt,
She stood up against the light,
Who gives a damn for Mary's lamb
With Mary's calves in sight.

—a la MOAD

Final Set in Net Competition; Licht, Barberis Head List

Cpl. Frank Barberis, netster from Baker MP, concluded his assault on North Bay courts by going into the semi-final round after disposing of

Enlisted men continued to forge ahead into the final round of competition in the HDSF tennis tournament as officers lagged behind in their division after more than six weeks of net play.

Sgt. Dwight Behan, 7-5, 7-5. In the lower bracket, Pvt. Al Wohler, Baker MP, won from T/Sgt. Al Schroeder, A-Baker, by forfeit, and will play Pvt. Otis Shipley.

PFC Lou Licht, Hq.-SCU, advanced into the semi-final round by ousting T-5 Dean Kloepfer, also Hq.-SCU, 6-2, 5-7, 6-2. Kloepfer had previously dumped T-5 Oscar Olivier, Hq.-SCU, 6-2, 6-4.

Licht next plays Pvt. Joseph Muler, D-South Gate, for the final round.

W/O Wilbur Dowell advanced to the semi-final round for the officers by winning a forfeit from Lt. Jarvis. Major Fred Weyand advanced to the quarter-finals with a 6-2, 6-1 win over Capt. Epstein, and will play Lt. Bert Lewis.

Lt. Lewis Twichell defeated Lt. William Morrison 6-3, 6-3, and will meet Lt. Glen Maughan. Lt. Garvin Shallenberger continued his advancement with a 7-5, 6-4 win over Lieutenant Bawdin. He will play winner of Lt. Charles Erickson-Lt. Harper match.

Hund Chucks Barry To League Victory

The Fort Barry baseball team concluded the first round of play in the National division of the San Francisco Servicemen's League in second place by defeating Presidio Radio, 12 to 7, on the Ocean View diamond.

The Lions have a tie game to play off with the Coast Guard Invaders and stand a chance of tying for first place with the 4th Air Force nine who have won four and lost none.

Against Presidio Radio, Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund, the winning pitcher, was heavy sticker, gathering four for five, including a triple. Cpl. Norman Hibbard also collected a three-bagger and Cpl. Maynard Rowland smacked a double. Cpl. Otis Langford hit three for five.

Hund whiffed eleven batters, walked only two.

R. H. E.

Barry Lions	12	14	4
Presidio Radio	7	10	4

Hund and Rowland; Reynolds, Rogers and Rogers.

Miley Dumps Gaters Behind Fine Hurling

Sgt. Orman "Yardbird" Smith, leading softball hurler in the HDSF last year, pitched his F-Miley team to a 4 to 1 win over the championship D-South Gaters on the Funston diamond.

Cpl. Ed Steik, ace Gater moundsman, was in trouble in the first inning when S/Sgt. Chris Stratton of Miley doubled with bases loaded to drive in two runs. In the seventh frame a collision between the Gaters' short and centerfielders accounted for two more Miley runs.

Sgt. Hank Henrikson clouted a homer for Funston's lone tally.

R. H. E.

F-Miley	4	4	0
D-South Gate	1	3	1



Sea Lions Swamp Barrymen, 16 to 8; Return Engagement Slated at Scott

NEW PIN CHAMP

Sergeant Emil Wacker from the 4th Army, Presidio, has been splintering pins with gusto in downtown bowling circles. He has racked up five series of 700 or better.

It was with no little amazement that the Fort Scott bowling attendant, Pvt. Joe Kettler, checked his list of ten highest scores ever made on his maples and found Wacker's score of 264. It turned out, however, that it was PFC Bob Wacker of the South Gaters.

Scott alleymen are doing right smart these days. Nine men have games of 240 or better. They include PFC Art Konrad, 269; T-4 Ken Bates, 268; T-4 Herman Steebs and Sgt. Walter Crapo, 266; PFC Wacker and Cpl. Frank Marino, 264; Lt. Aldo Vacchina, 254; Capt. George Rossi, 246; and W D Wilbur Dowell, 245.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: The South Gaters turned in nice games to win the HDSF softball title. Dowd and Steik smacked consecutive homers in the first inning of the second game. . . . Pity the Barry Lions. With Grinus pitching a three-hitter, they nevertheless lost a game to the strong Surf Riders, 2 to 1. Grinus, we've been told, is good enough to go places in big time baseball should he want to make the try after the war.

Pvt. Donald Weber, now going through non-com school, is a pitching prospect for the HDSF club. The red-haired Tunneleer used to chuck in the American Association with St. Paul, and played outfield when he was farmed out to Grank Forks, N. D., in the Northern league. Only 19 years old, St. Paul looked to him for mound strength this season, but the draft board stilled things in February of this year.

Baker Nine Divides Error-Riddled Tilts

Errors surpassed runs and very nearly outnumbered hits when F-Baker split two games in the San Francisco Servicemen's Baseball League, dropping a 14 to 3 affair to Presidio Radio and dumping Hq-NCS, 7 to 3. Both games were played at Baker.

With the Bakermen contributing 12 errors, the Presidio outfit had little trouble running up the lopsided tally on only eleven bingles. Cpl. Dick Greer continued his hitting spree, getting two for four, one of them a triple. PFC Al Aitutis also slashed a brace of hits.

Against the NCS nine, Baker players fumbled six chances to their opponents' nine miscues, but Sgt. Carroll Oswalt chucked steady ball to salvage the game. He struck out nine men, gave up two walks.

F-Baker draws a bye in next week's play, then start the second round of play as follows: July 11, Presidio Ordnance (A); July 18, Presidio QM; July 25, Presidio Ordnance. The Bakermen won three and lost one in their first round of play.

R. H. E.

Presidio Radio	14	11	3
F-Baker	3	6	12

Crowden and Alger; Oswalt, Lassiter and Hooven.

R. H. E.

F-Baker	7	9	6
Hq-NCS	3	6	9

Oswalt and Kajewski; Nichols and Baer.

'N'-SCOTT PROMOTIONS

Recent promotions in 'N' at Scott saw Cpl. Herman Oelschlagel add the third stripe and PFCs. Frank Tulli and William Fahey go to corporal and T-5 respectively.

CLASS B RESERVATIONS FOR AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH

PFC Art Konrad, bass player of the Band, scored a new high of 269 pins on the Fort Scott bowling alley last Wednesday afternoon.

The new mark supplants the old record of 268 pins established by T-4 Kenneth Bates, also of the Band, set last month.

Konrad is from Wauwatosa, Wis.

Rodeo Beats Baker In Overtime Game

By Sgt. Bernie Evans

C-Rodeo blasted their way into the softball spotlight last week as they scored their twelfth victory of the year, defeating F-Baker, 6 to 5, in an extra-inning softball game on the Baker diamond.

A line drive into right center field by Sgt. Ray Gelley in the eighth inning scored Cpl. Eddie Novacoski who had singled and stolen second. The Rodean took an early lead, free passes and a single. It went scoring one in the first and two to 5 to 0 in the fifth after Pvt. Homer Tyree singled to center, PFC Ula Vineyard walked and Novacoski homered.

Baker tied the score in the last inning with hits all over the lot, including a homer by PFC Frank Linscott.

PFC Johnny Babula was the winning chucker, allowing only six hits and fanning six and walking two. Cpl. Herman Kajewski was on the mound for the losers, giving up nine hits, fanning four and walking six.

R. H. E.
C-Rodeo 6 9 1
F-Baker 5 6 1
Babula and Pilgrim; Kajewski Bistry.

'B'-POINTERS

All agog we are over our recent shoot. We don't want to say much before the records are produced, but we slapped the target around a bit, which makes us quite certain of doing a decent job.

Swapping stories recently about "I remember way back when," our mess sergeant Walter Janiec told of a shoot they had in the islands (Hawaii) several years ago in which his battery fired 12-inch Barbet babies making 14 hits out of 14 shots. This, according to Walt, is perhaps the only known perfect service record firing of the era.

1st Sgt. John Zarko then told of firing six inch disappearing rifles for record in Panama "in the good old days" with an emergency system. No plotting section or observers were used. Zarko was gun pointer and with four other members of the gun crew, estimated the range and deflection. The story goes that four moving targets were destroyed.

Before leaving on his furlough recently, S/Sgt. Bob Cristo evaded the question of marriage. Nevertheless Bob's Chicago lassie sent

him three samples of wallpaper each labeled "Parlor," "Bed Room" and "Kitchen" not so long ago. There is something mighty domestic about wall paper.

Cpl. Denny Dennis wed a mighty pretty S. F. girl a few weeks ago. This leaves few Chicago bachelor khaki-wacks in the battery. It is a toss-up between Sgt. John Boyd, Sgt. Lenny Junroe and St. Joe Kilian who take the vows first.

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A left-handed pitcher proved to be just what the doctor ordered for the Alameda Coast Guard Sea Lions as they opened their big guns of southpaw S/Sgt. Joe Grinus of the Fort Barry Lions and swamped the artillerymen, 16 to 8, last week in Alameda.

The Sea Lions, ensconced in second place in the Double A Service League which is led by St. Mary's Pre-Flight, crossed the plate with eight runs in the second inning. They hit Grinus' offerings freely but did not fare so well against Barry's right-handed reserve chucker, Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund, who limited them to seven scattered hits the remainder of the game.

The redleg outfit chased star-pitcher Jim Pollard, former Stanford All-American basketball star, from the game in the third frame. Well in front, the Sea Lions used four chuckers. Grimes and Sgt. Ray Smith were heavy hitters, each gathering three hits.

The Barrymen successfully completed two double steals, but the fete was overshadowed by a triple play by the Alameda nine. Sgt. Cyril Merkle hit into the triple killing with bases loaded and nobody out in the fourth inning.

A return game will be scheduled with the Coast Guards next month at Fort Scott, according to 1st Sgt. Clodeon Adkins, team manager.

R. H. E.
Sea Lions 16 18 1
Barry Lions 8 14 1
Pollard, Manuel, Auido, Pugh and Hartje; Grinus, Hund and Rowland.

WAR DEAD LIST

Names of 12,987 members of the armed forces who lost their lives in combat or in enemy prison camps since Pearl Harbor will be carried in the July 5 issue of Life magazine.

The list will mark the first time all the names have been printed together. It will take up 23 pages of the magazine.

'E'-TUNNELEERS

"Remember Bataan and Guadalcanal," was the motto on the Tunnel bulletin board as 89 men signed up to deposit blood in the Red Cross Blood Bank last week. It represented the largest number of soldiers to go from one battery in the HDSF.

DOUBLE TIME...
DOUBLE TIME...
DOUBLE TIME...

Top Kick John Turner keeps the juice running around the Tunnel with his double-timing. Everything is hurry, hurry, hurry.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS: Cpl. Parker—"I had to get near a toaster when I was born." PFC Joe Malas—"Sure I get all excited when I look at the pictures on the barbershop wall, but what else is there to do?" Pvt. Friedman—"It's in the publisher's office now; it should be printed any day now."

Mastermind of the battery is S/Sgt. Garrick who dreams up the Duty Roster. Besides being a wit with prose, he finds time to dash off a poem now and then. Sample follows:

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Repaired shoes
Are waiting for you—
GET THE — THINGS IMMEDIATELY!!

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REPORTING REPORTERS

'C' AT RODEO
By Sgt. Bernard Evans

Pvt. Harvey M. Cassill returned from furlough with the news that he had married his childhood sweetheart. But why three days early, Harvey?

Among the recent newcomers to the battery is Pvt. Ming Huey. His ever-ready smile has made the Chinese lad the friend of everyone. Ming is a ready teacher of



the Chinese language and it isn't unusual to hear a group using its own interpretation of the tongue while engaged in a bull session.

Cpl. Harvey P. Rasmussen and PFC Robert M. Brown left recently for Ohio State University at Columbus, Ohio, to begin a course in the ASTP. Rasmussen was personnel clerk for the last six months, while Brown was a truck driver.

Cpl. Vito Mangiapane, who returned from the Enlisted Specialists' School for Transportation at Fort Monroe, Va., in April, has taken over as a mechanic at the Baker Motor Pool.

The smiling puss of Cpl. Harold H. Cypert is once again being seen around these diggings. Cypert returned from a convalescent furlough which followed an appendectomy.

Sgt. Aloysius Brodick, another hospital inmate, expects to be discharged before long from the hospital. He busted a leg playing softball a while back.

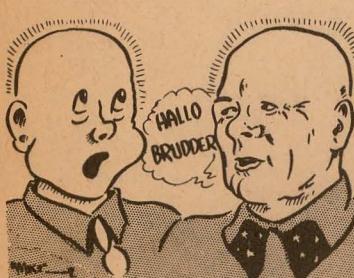
Sgts. Oren O. Clark and Robert L. Hutchinson, who hail from the State of Texas, were treated to some real southern hospitality the other night. Seems their companions were from Louisiana.

Sgt. Harold Duvigneaud and Cpl. Trainidad Cortez are happy now that the battery has received a punching bag from the SSO. There's nothing this outfit would like better than seeing the boys in action, but opponents seem scarce.

A dispute has arisen between Sgt. Bob Hutchinson and Sgt. Ray L. Gelle over whose pin up collection is the largest. Bob claims that his is not only better than Ray's, but than any other in the HDSF. Both men assiduously cull every magazine that comes into the battery for new photos. It looks as the only way the argument can be settled is to measure the walls in the respective dugouts.

SCOOP: It looks as though one of the biggest surprises of the year may be ready for publication soon. A double wedding First Sgt. George Salata and Cpl. Paul R. Oran were smitten by two gals from Texas and both have been going around in a daze for two weeks. "Love at first sight" was the topkick's comment, while Oran could only say "She's got me!"

PFC Albert Crandal has acquired himself a distinguished nickname:



"General Timoshenko." Maybe that naked cranium has something to do with it.

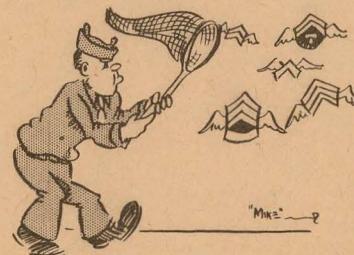
Another freakish looking scop is that sported by PFC Cecil A. DuMond. His Ubangi hairdo has been blamed on the company barber, who declares he had nothing to do with it. But too many witnesses swear it was barber-ism.

This organization has become parachute conscious in the last few months. Pvt. David F. Emory left for the Paratroop School of the Airborn Command and Pvt. Louis Edroso plans to leave soon. Pvt. Richard Scoggins and Andrew J. Parson submitted their applications for transfer to the same outfit and if they are okayed should leave in about a month.

BAKER MEDICS

Sawbone non-coms will hold their second shindig of 1943 Wednesday evening, July 14. USO gals and WAACs will be the featured "dish," and if everything goes like it did at the last party it will be a gala affair. A shuffle will be staged in the Recreation Hall.

Ratings continue to fly around with abandon. Bill Koepke jumped from Sgt. to S/Sgt.; T-5 Elza Car-



roll sewed on T-4 stripes; T-4 Gale Houser got rid of the 'T' and Orville Senter tore off his one stripe in favor of two.

FUNSTON MOLES

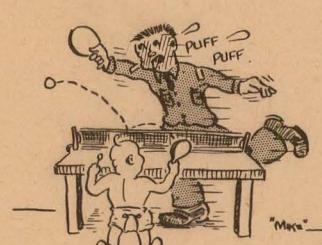
PFC Hubert Morrison is recovering from the rigors of becoming a father June 12. Mrs. Morrison gave birth to a lusty youngster at the University of California hospital. Morrison has named the boy Lloyd and made him a PFC already.

PFC Jimmy Kallas made T-5 recently in recognition of the fact that he has learned to burn the slum properly. 'Tis said he can also boil water and fry eggs now.

This outfit has come up with a pretty darn good softball flinger and is willing to pit him against the South Gate aggregation any time. He's PFC Joe Harders.

That guy with his nose in the air is Joe Abbott, who jumped to T-4 from PFC recently.

There never was a redder face in this outfit than that belonging to PFC R. J. Towey, so-called battery table tennis champ. In a magnanimous moment one night Towey



accepted a challenge from a bit of a kid who delivered papers. The kid beat Towey's pants off and then added insult to injury by offering to give him ten points in the next game.

New ventilators have been installed on the Mole Cub roof and the walls within have received a paint job. The bar is now a smooth knotty pine affair and the joint all in all looks pretty snappy.

WAVES—female sailors, not ripples of water—inundated the Mole Club the night of June 29 and a topnotch hop was held. Nobody drowned.

PFC Minus Freshour has been sent to Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio., for ASTP languages study.

PRIVATE PUNS

"YOU'RE NOT ON GUARD TO-NITE... I HOPE?"

"HEY POP! DON'T WORRY ABOUT MOM. YOU JUST KEEP ON BUCKIN' FOR THAT P.F.C. RATING....."

The G.I. WISE PHIL-LOUSY-FEE OF PRIVATE PUN-FOOL

CLOTHES MAKE THE SOLDIER—PROVIDING THE RIGHT GIRL IS WEARING THEM

SOLDIER SHOULD EAT BEANS AND NOT SPILL THEM

A GOOD THING TO TAKE FOR A HEADACHE IS PLENTY 3.2 THE NIGHT BEFORE

GIRL WHO TRIES REDUCING IS JUST GOING OUT OF HER WEIGH TO PLEASE SOME G.I. HEART-THROB

JUST BEFORE SCREEN SHOW AT LOCAL G.I. THEATRE SOLDIER WILL HEAR PLENTY OF IDOL CHATTER

A CONCEITED SOLDIER IS ALWAYS GETTING HIMSELF ESTEEMED UP

SGT. "MIKE" MIKOS

"THEY SAY THE NEW BARBER USTA CUT HAIR FOR THEM GLAMOUR CUTIES OUT IN HOLLYWOOD—"

"GUARD HOUSE" "AS TIME GOES BY"

"POST EXCHANGE BARBER SHOP"

"Sausalito Service Club"

"RAT-TAT-TAT"

'L' AT MENDELL

Rank means nothing to Pvt. Fred Dishian when the battery is on the range. The other day he upset the apple cart and topped the men with the M-1 with a score of 204.

Trailing close were Sgt. Granny Wise, 203, Sgt. Joe Grosch, 201, S/Sgt. Virgil Wilson, 201, and Cpl. Earl Burt, 198. All were eight bucks richer via prizes.

Eight Mendellers made sharpshooter and collected four bucks each and a raft of marksmen were two bucks richer.

Even with BAR, privates were tops. Heading the list here was Pvt. Paul Sincic with 186 and the only expert in the bunch. Other scores included Cpl. Burt, 181, PFC Hal Ayres, 179, Pvt. Henry Brigo, 179, S/Sgt. Wilson, 177, PFC Clarence Wolschlag, Pvt. Leo Strombeck, Pvt. Joe Corona, Pvt. Adrian Plasse, all 172, and Pvt. Jimmy Laughon, 170.

In spite of excellent work with Lt. Wm. Clayton's famous "askadimous," cockroaches still haunt the halls of L-Mendell. Latest idea is



to import a couple of riveting machines and a pneumatic drill and drive them into the floor.

Reading too many Superman comics was blamed. Cpl. Charlie

Hodson popped a vertebrae out of place trying to lift ammunition all by himself. He's coming along o.k. at the Baker Hospital.

'G' AT BARRY

Paint is being slushed on everything from the "portable" battery office to the underneath of Top Kick Henry Albrecht's plush chair.



Cpl. Paul Havoluck is in charge of a "wolfin detail" which pays weekly visits to the Sausalito Service Club. Although the corporal reportedly holds the inside track he is being pressed by Sgt. Russ "Smokey" Klein, pride and joy of Detroit, who used to wield a baton for a five-piece jive outfit.

Color-crazy. The battery has five men who roster last names like the rainbow of a prism. They include Braun (pronounced Brown), Black, Blue, Green and Redding. The "Rainbow Boys," we call them.

A regular old hoe-down is held every once in awhile when Pvt. Howie Kunath and Lt. Phil Piccola get going on the pianos, and Sgt. Klein on the gee-tar.

Nothing but the best. "Dutch Master" four-bit see-gars are all purchased and ready for delivery to the men in the battery as soon as Lt. E. O. Veselka receives word that

the little woman has presented him with an exemption.

Got any old, worn-out, chewed-on stubby discarded pencils? Battery clerk T-5 Tom Moore says he is down to his last millimeter of lead and will be using his fingernails soon.

Epitaph for Capt. Miller Ryan: "Egad, a hair!"

BAND NOTES

The Band to a man recently deposited several pints of blood to the Red Cross bank. We wonder how many other 100% organizations there are in the Harbor Defenses?

Sgt. Crapo, who books the dances, finds that they have about twenty-five regular jobs, plus frequent special turnouts. The swing outfits often average a dance a day over a period of several weeks. Weekends are busiest, four dances being the average number of engagements our scatmen.

There are compensations of course. One of them is the Red Cross Cookie Brigade. The band frequently manages to be around when the cakes



and cigarettes are passed out. Everywhere the band goes, each appreciative audience insists on feeding the musicians. Good music and good chow are solid twosomes.

Internment Camp, Invasion Vivid Memory to HDSF-er

★ ★ ★

Between spending time in a French concentration camp and being chased by Nazis, Pvt. Frank Pinner, E-Tunneleer, led quite a merry life in France at the time the Germans invaded the country in 1940.

Pinner, born in Koenigsberg, Germany, graduated from the University of Paris with a degree in economics and was working as Paris press correspondent for Balkan newspapers when first interned by the French because of his German nationality.

"We slept on concrete benches in a stadium outside Paris for ten days," Pinner said. There were about 5,000 of us. We received half a loaf of bread a day, a bit of liver paste and one cup of weak coffee."

They were moved to a small

French village where they lived in abandoned stables for nearly eight months. Guarding them were French territorial troops.

All the time they were in the concentration camp, Pinner said, the French tried to talk them into joining the Foreign Legion, but the internees would rather stay in the camp than be shipped away with no name, number, and never be heard of again.

"We finally joined the French Labor Battalion composed of loyal aliens and were attached to the British Expeditionary Force," the 29-year-old soldier explained. "We were marching through northern France toward the front lines when Dunkirk occurred, so we could do nothing but flee to Brittany where we worked at an English supply depot. After a few days the British



PVT. FRANK PINNER

began to evacuate the port and we asked them to take us to England with them, but they had no room."

Pinner then decided to go to Nantes, but a few miles from the

city learned that it had been occupied. Refugees were jamming the highways, he said.

"There were four of us," he said, "and we didn't know what to do. Every town surrounding us was occupied, so we split up. Two pals surrendered and got into French prisoner camps (I never heard of them again), and my friend and I went to the American consul in Nantes and asked for aid. The consul said he could do nothing as communications and transports to the outside world were gone."

Pinner grabbed a bicycle and pedaled to southern France, all the time keeping to the back roads, dodging both French and German guards. Finally, however, he was caught by a French patrol and put in a prison camp. After several

months of "working angles," he got a discharge and went to work on a farm north of Marseilles. As a sideline he translated French press releases into German for release to a Swiss newspaper.

"My father, who had moved to Buffalo, N. Y., to be a physician, obtained a visa for my release, but it took me five months to get transit papers from the Vichy, Spanish and Portuguese governments."

He obtained passage on a Portuguese vessel, arrived in America and worked in a large Buffalo hotel. Before being drafted in November, 1942, he was working as tool-maker in a large defense plant. After going through basic training at Camp Croft, S. C., he was assigned to the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco and works in the plotting room at the Tunnel.



Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Sunday, July 25, 1943

No. 3

Camel Caravan to Roll Into Harbor Defenses Next Week

Boasting gals, gags, songs and of course cigarettes, the Camel Caravan is all set to entertain HDSF-ers with six gaia performances the week of July 26 at Forts Scott, Funston, Baker, Barry and Cronkhite.

This Caravan show, according to advance reports, is the dandy of them all, featuring such glamour as afforded by former Earl Carroll beauties Darlene Ottum, tap dancer, and Kay Carroll, swingstress; Joey Rardin, impersonating favorite of screen, radio and stage; Ellen Sutton, another eye-full with a Sophie Tucker warble; Fid Gordon with a violin routine; Russell and Renee, trampoline top-notchers, who give out with American folk songs.

Joey Rardin, who also emcees the show, is a dead ringer for Cagney and apes the chunky actor in one of his acts.

Among the featured personnel of this troupe are the Camelettes, a couple of shapely heart throbs that distribute for nix to their GI audiences cigarettes. (Guess the brand.)



Joey Rardin, center, and two pretty Camelettes will be here soon to entertain HDSF dogfaces with the famed Camel Caravan.

Redecoration Complete At Funston's Bn. Hq.

Battalion headquarters at Fort Funston has been brightened no end by a redecoration program which included new linoleum on the floor and a paint job on the walls.

New blackout shades which slide in and out of the walls are another feature, but an old, beat up pinball machine which was found stored away somewhere played a short stand. The gadget looked like the granddaddy of all nickel snatchers.

USO Camp Show Visits Barry, Baker Khakimen

Music, dancing and fun was brought to dogfaces at the Fort Baker Hospital at Fort Barry last week when a USO-Camp Shows troupe visited the Harbor Defenses.

Danny Morton, the emcee, and Sid Osley presented the comedy routines. Other acts included a jiving girl accordionist, a girl acrobatic dancer and a girl singer who presented a varied repertoire of classic and modern songs.

SSO Course Open To Enlisted Men, OCS Candidates

A limited number of men are being selected each month for Officer Candidate School and subsequent training as Special Service Officers, according to a recent WD announcement.

In addition, the Special Service School at Lexington, Va., is accepting fifty warrant officers and enlisted men for each session.

The OCS men will be put through the regular four months Army Administration training at the Adjutant General's School, Fort Washington, Md., and then sent to the Special Service School which lasts for four weeks. Candidates must have a suitable background for Special Service work and be able to meet one or more of a number of educational and experience qualifications.

Limited service and over age personnel are acceptable if they can qualify for overseas service.

V-Mail Use is Urged For Overseas Letters

Soldiers within the Harbor Defenses were urged to use V-Mail when writing to buddies overseas.

According to a recent reminder from the HDSF post office, V-Mail is rated second on the "must-go" list for air space. First priority goes to official air mail.

Postal authorities, however, warned GI's against using V-Mail forms for advertising purposes or transmission of circular letters. No enclosures can be made with V-Mail. If enclosures are made, the letters will be handled as ordinary mail and the letter will go only if there is space left after everything else is loaded.

Tunneleers Trip Baker Riflemen

Behind the deadly firing of Capt. Richard Vieille and 1st Sgt. John Turner, the E-Tunneleers dumped a picked gun crew from F-Baker in the first wartime rifle contest held in the HDSF, by a score of 1310 to 1203 at the Fort Barry rifle range recently.

Out of a possible 220, Captain Vieille, Sergeant Turner and Cpl. Harley Bass of the Tunneleers had top scores of 210, 203 and 201 respectively. F-Baker's Sgt. Flem Nichols scored 194 as top mogul of his team.

F-Baker zipped off to an early lead with Sergeant Nichols' 179. In the same round Turner scored 203 and PFC Robert "Pee-Wee" Alston, Tunneleer cook and one of the battery's sharpers, tallied a disappointing 156.

Other Tunneleer cards included Sgt. Lloyd Hanson, 192; PFC John Evanisky, 184; and Lt. S. O. Kyvig, 164.

Remaining F-Baker scores were PFC Chester Kroll, 185; Pvt. Theodore Reigon, 178; Cpl. Vandy Hovanec, 169; S/Sgt. Ken Sincich, 159; PFC Lloyd Cain, 139.

F-Baker challenged the Tunnel to the match after the Tunneleers claimed to be top M-1 crackshooters in the S. F. Harbor Defenses.

BUYING WAR BONDS IS LIKE SHOOTING CRAPS WITH LOADED DICE; YOU CAN'T LOSE.

WITH A FIRM HAND CLASP, Col. James C. Hutson, Regimental Commander, meets an artilleryman of his new command, T-4 Willis Bell.

27 Year Coast Artilleryman Takes Over HDSF Regiment

"The men required to win the chips in this war are the men that can take it and can dish it out—especially dish it out."

This in essence is Colonel James C. Hutson's fighting statement to the artillerymen of his new command as he takes over as commanding officer of a crack HDSF regiment.

Colonel Hutson, graduate of The Citadel, widely known military university in South Carolina, has been a Coast Artillery officer during his 27 years in the service. His first tour of duty was served at Fort Monroe. From there he served two years in Panama, two years in Honolulu and was with one of the last contingents to reach France shortly before the Armistice was signed in 1918.

Railway artillery, AA unit and every type of coastal rifle has been commanded by Colonel Hutson with many "excellents" recorded by his shoots. Of these he does not say much because, as the colonel puts it:

Second PX Mobile Unit Now Operating in S. F.

Another unit has been added to the HDSF Post Exchange traveling service, and it is expected, according to Capt. Cecil G. Knight, PX Officer, that this unit will service close to 3,000 isolated soldiers, sailors, marines and coast guardsmen in the San Francisco Bay Region daily with necessities they would be unable to receive otherwise.

This unit is called the "Itinerary" and is handled by PFC Orson Kidman and PFC Floyd Kissinger, Scotts-men. "Itinerary" is an identical looking unit to the original "Mobile Unit" that has been in operation throughout the Bay Area for two years.

"Today is what counts. Not yesterday or the day before. All the laurels we amassed in the past will not defeat the enemy—only cold steel in his noggin will do the trick."

Another thing Colonel Hutson does not speak of much is his favorite pastime, golf. From other quarters it is learned that the colonel used to shoot in professional circles. Since Pearl Harbor he has, as he terms it, "foregone the club for the rifle." The colonel is a baseball fan. His choice teams are the Chicago White Sox, Philadelphia Phillies and the Pittsburgh Pirates.

"A good program of sports is, in my opinion, one of the greatest soldier conditioners," said Colonel Hutson, "especially baseball, football, boxing, wrestling, tennis and golf."

The colonel, only son, Capt. William M. Hutson, 24, who is now at Camp Davis, recently returned from the South Pacific.

Steak For Funston Blood 'Deposits'

To promote better blood for GI blood donors, the Funston Cannoneers receive one large juicy T-Bone steak upon returning from the Blood Bank.

The lads consider this a first class deal. They give a pint of blood to help save khaki life. Before and immediately after the "deposit" they receive orange juice, coffee and the most delicious doughnuts in town. Then they receive a bronze button.

And now to top it off the steak. No wonder almost 75 men from this battery have donated blood to date.



BURY THE GRUDGE

During these times petty squabbles have no place in our make-up. Let's do all our fighting and deliver all our vehement thoughts to the enemy.

As Americans we have the right to like and hate whoever we damn please.

But there is something we all like. Peace and the tranquility that prevails in a free world. It is up to us as soldiers and Americans to return that tranquility, and at the same time eliminate many of our grievances.

During our lives we attain certain prejudices and adhere to certain animosities which are a part of our make-up as much as that wart on our nose. In most cases we find they are petty irritations that could easily be dispensed with.

There is a jeep at Barry who one day made some sour epithets against a new battery officer. Reason? The officer had red hair and this bloke said all men with red hair were tempermental, ugly and just "no good." Then there is Cpl. M. at Fort Miley. The new recruit in his squad spoke with a Russian accent and had a pudgy nose and wore glasses. The corporal took an immediate dislike to the person because he harbored a dislike for anyone who looked and sounded like the newcomer.

Other soldiers are known to dislike those they soldier with because their religious or social or emotional beliefs differ.

It is one thing to dislike a person for his anti-social performances and another to dislike ALL persons because of an impression inculcated into your cranium that ALL persons of that group are "sons-of-leeches."

We have to understand the guy that works and fights next to us. That is the way to iron out petty animosities.

Talk to the fellow, try to get acquainted, become friendly, exchange ideas and views on several subjects. By relaxing your guard and opening up you find, in the great majority of cases, that your prejudices were unfounded and you've got a new pal.

During war as during peace pals are mighty handy to have around.

V

Our latrine orderly doesn't like his job. Says he ought to be replaced with someone with a better sense of rumor.

—“Communique,” Camp Livingstone.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

SUNDAY, JULY 25, 1943

No. 3

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TARGET for TO-NITE

Up and down and around the town: That's a good way of describing one of our favorite ways to spend a quiet evening—riding on quaint S. F. cable cars.

Probably the best ride is that on the O'Farrell, Jones and Hyde Street line of the California Street Cable Railway Co. Another fun ride is that which starts from the turntable at the foot of Powell Street near Market and runs up hill and down dale to a spot near Fisherman's Wharf.

There's little expense involved in cable car riding—but plenty of fun. And those who haven't seen much of San Francisco can get a good idea of how the town looks riding sideways on a cable car.

FREE SHOWS

Want to see something for nothing? Your chances should be pretty fair most nights for picking up passes to some of the legit shows or movies in town. All you have to do is apply at the information desk at the Hospitality House, the Pepsi-Cola Center or the 111 O'Farrell Street USO. If they have any tickets on hand—and they often do—they'll be glad to let you have one.

You can also get tickets to some of the big chain broadcasts which originate in San Francisco and believe us, brothers, if you haven't seen big time broadcasting yet, you should.

THE WORLD OF ART

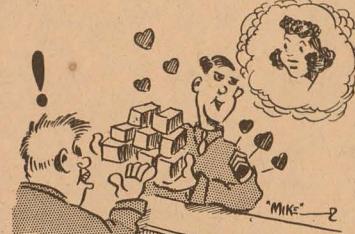
San Francisco offers art lovers opportunities to see fine paintings, sculpture, ceramics, tapestries and almost any other form of art in which they are interested.

The California Palace of the Legion of Honor, located in Lincoln Park, houses 17th and 18th century tapestries, rare art treasures and antiques, and in special exhibits paintings, glassware and photographs. The Marine Museum displays models of clipper ships, modern liners, cargo steamers and other vessels. You can reach Lincoln Park via the 1 or 2 cars on Sutter Street or the B or C cars on Geary.

The Arts Personal Contact Bureau, 450 Grant avenue, affords service men a chance to meet musicians, sculptors and other artists. And the 989 Market Street USO features continuous art exhibits. This month's display is presented by the Sanity in Art group.

F AT BAKER

Dreaming of wedding cake, rice, old shoes, wedding ring, best man, etc., is S/Sgt. Ronald Schlitt, supply sergeant. Schlitt is contemplating the "last mile" on or about Aug. 18, and his name is first on the pass list every day now that his fiancee has come to the Bay Area from back East. The other day he was in such



a daze he issued 10 bars of GI soap to a guy who came in for a couple of gun patches.

S/Sgt. Clifford Jakust, acting top kick while 1st Sgt. Clifford Bunting furloughs, is a regular user of sunburn salve. He works minus a shirt in the Victory Garden. While he works, the battery sweats out the turnips and looks forward to some snappy vegetable zoop soon.

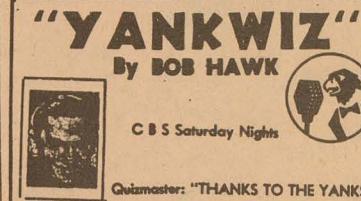
Lt. Daniel Ghent, acting BC, does wonders with the strenuous game of ping-pong. Not content with playing right-handed, he pounds opponents into the floor left-handed. Sometimes he even plays with paddles in both hands, but charges eddies in for that display.

Laundrymen Do All Kinds of Dirty Work

A G. I. laundry unit which heard the Japs were dirty fighters helped clean them up shortly after landing with the first Army contingent on Guadalcanal and then turned to the humdrum of washing clothes.

The washing machine brigade went ashore in the face of heavy enemy fire and lined up with the infantry in holding a defensive position, suffering several casualties.

Civilians operate QM laundries where practicable, but in fighting areas specially trained GIs take over.



1. The skins of how many of these are used for making shoes—horses, reptiles, sheep, fish, cows?

2. In the bird kingdom, who does most of the singing—the male birds, or the females?

3. You can think something, but is it correct to say you unthink something?

4. Suppose you brought home a dozen eggs from the store and were going to put them in the refrigerator. Would they keep better if you washed them before putting them in or if you put them in without washing them?

5. If you say a person is "plummy," do you mean that she is just "peachy" or that she is full of prunes?

6. Why does rinsing a white linen article in bluing make it look whiter instead of blue?

7. Does the Government subsidize the American Red Cross?

8. You know the nursery rhyme "Baa, baa black sheep." Are there really any black sheep?

9. Is a cakewalk so called because the original cakewalkers walked with cakes on their heads, won cakes as a prize for fancy walking or because they moved like a dab of dough?

10. I'm going to give you a word and you are to make three more words of different meanings by adding letters to it. For example, car: carrot, caress, carol. The word is "bat."

(Answers on page 4.)

'V' NOT Victory, Germans Discover

The Germans used a new type gun with a V-shaped, or tapered bore, in the North African campaign, it has been revealed.

The new gun, an anti-tank weapon, takes a 75 mm. shell almost 50 inches long. It is said it is probably the most powerful weapon of its kind turned out anywhere. Its muzzle velocity is said to be about 4,000 feet per second, while that of most similar guns is less than 3,000. The projectile is said to penetrate about 6 inches of armor at 500 yards and a little more than 2½ inches at 2,500 yards.

The advantage of the V-gun is its ability to withstand higher internal pressures than standard cylindrical bores. The V-taper is said to be slight, the muzzle a little smaller than the breech, the barrel fairly lengthy for its type.

'E' AT FUNSTON

PFC George Grabousky, who left here a short time ago for the Stanford STAR unit, was shipped from there to the University of Oregon at Eugene to begin his engineering studies. As a basic student Grabousky lost his single stripe, since those jeeps go to college in the even grade.

Sgt. Silvestre Motta set sail for a long voyage home June 26 when he left for New Bedford, Mass., on furlough.

"Queenie," favorite of the several mascots here, is about to present the outfit with another litter of puppies. Just who the pappy is has

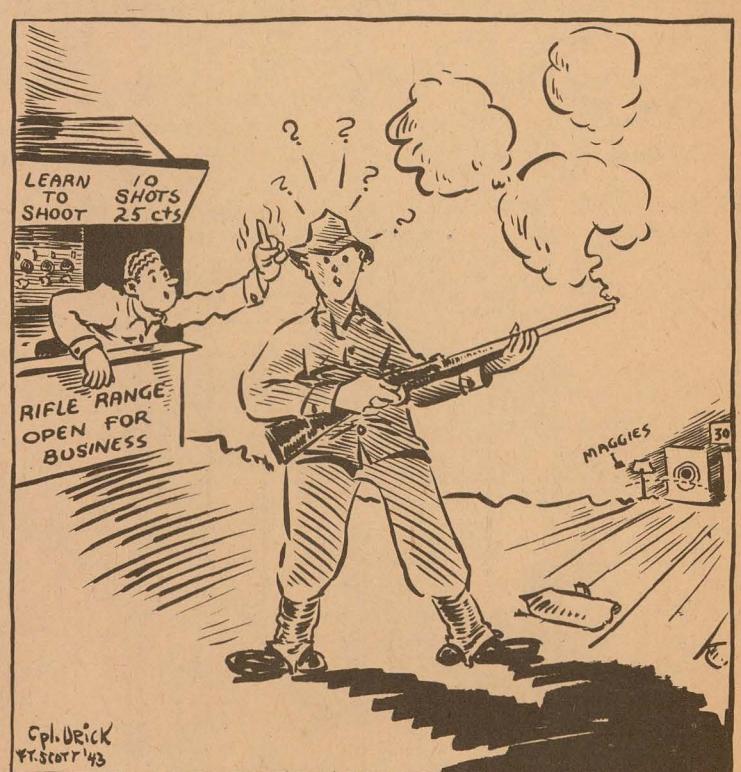
'E' at FUNSTON



not been fully determined, but the finger of suspicion points to "Mac," another battery pal. Mac recently returned from the pet hospital, where he went for repairs after coming out second best in a fight.

Members of this battery were hosts at the regular post dance last Sunday night. Feminine company was provided by the Red Cross Hostess Club of San Francisco and the Fort Scott band gave out with the jive.

Our B. C. signs his name Capt. Vincent A. Grasso now, having added the second silver bar the first day of July. He had cause for double celebration, because he became the father of a baby girl a couple of days earlier.



PSSST

**Scott Novice Actor
Kissed by Starlet**

Being kissed by a beautiful creature is quite a thrill. When the peachero is a movie star, brother, it's one for the books.

When Helen Walker, one of film-dom's classy starlets, who appeared at the Fort Scott theater recently in a USO show, kissed Cpl. Rudy Olson of the Artillery Engineers Office, about 500 steamy olive drabbers started wild-eyed.

The way Rudy puts it, it was all part of an act. All he did was play his part as directed by an officer who induced him to perform an unrehearsed role.

"But it turned out swell as far as I am concerned," spoke neophyte actor Rudy Olson. "Not only was she a beautiful girl, but that gal can really kiss! It was one of the most embarrassing, and the same time, glorious moments of my life."

Rudy makes it known that he will gladly render his services for any future performances of a similar nature.

OLD RECORDS WANTED

Got any old phonograph records in your outfit?

If so, the Special Service Office at Fort Scott wants them. They'll be turned over to the "Records For Our Fighting Men" organization which will sell them to record manufacturers for salvage. Proceeds of the sale will be used to buy new records for the armed forces.

**New NCO Club Prexy
Goes Right to Work**

It didn't take T/Sgt. James C. Perkins, Hq. Scott, long to get busy in his new job after he was elected president of the Fort Scott Non-Commissioned Officers' Club recently.

A full house cleaning program was inaugurated almost immediately with Sergeant Perkins taking the lead with broom and wiper. Perkins got so engrossed in his work he was found sweeping the ceiling in a hunt for cobwebs.

Nor was Perkins the only house cleaner.

"Jeez, I went over there the other night for a bottle of beer and before I could get away Perkins made me do three hours work," 1st Sgt. Gustave Schmidt of "N" battery complained.

Another new officer of the club is S/Sgt. Charles Johnson, Hq. SCU, vice president. T/Sgt. Curtiss Bevans, Hq. HDSF, was re-elected secretary-treasurer.

Club members and their guests enjoyed a dance to the music of the Fort Scott band July 10.

THANK YOU NOTE

"The family of Frank J. Mallon, former HDSF artilleryman, wish to thank the officers and the boys of Battery "A" at Fort Baker for all they have done for me on my recent mission and for the flowers they so generously contributed.

"Their thoughtfulness brought warmth to sad hearts."

**PFC Joseph A. Mallon,
Headquarters Squadron,
Gray Field, Washington.**

**Three Former Pill Rollers Still At It; Prove
Classification System Not Always Goofed Up****Those That Fit Groove
Are Feted In New Series
of Guardian Articles**

Since Sam Pasquale, former lacquer salesman, was made a plotter at one of the Mendell gun batteries, the Army classification system has been taking quite a ribbing.

The Form 20 Card that tabs a guy's GI future is, alas, not always a bed of geraniums. Some big-shot who used to manage a ladies' ready-to-wear snuggie shop is a breechblock operator, while the guy who used to work for the International Harvester machine shop ends up by digging machine-gun pits.

But oftentimes (none of that Ripley stuff, Bub) a guy fits into his Army job like Sally Rand behind a fan. Here are a few of them.

Three That Fit . . .

Dabbing iodine, sprinkling sulfanalamide and jabbing needles into HDSF flesh at the Fort Scott Dispensary, are three gahoots who were doing similar work in civilian life. One was a graduate nurse, one of the very few male nurses in the country; another a graduate pharmacist, who filled prescriptions for a large drug firm in Detroit; the other lad a hospital orderly for the St. Luke's Hospital of Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

When S/Sgt. Carroll Ellis graduated from the Pontiac State Hospital in '40 as the only male nurse with the second highest grades, he was destined to have a bright future. For months he shined surgical instruments and readied equipment in the operating rooms of the Pontiac Hospital in Michigan. He was gradually given more responsible jobs until he became one of the most proficient nurses in the state. He later married one of the prettier thermometer angels.

Sergeant Ellis has been working at Scott Dispensary for many

"WHERE OH WHERE CAN HE BE?" That's the question "Babe" seems to be asking herself as she paws at the abandoned bed of Cpl. John Pecana in a barracks of the Funston Moles. Babe's been heartbroken since the redleg who reared her was transferred.

**Melancholy Dane—
Funston Version**

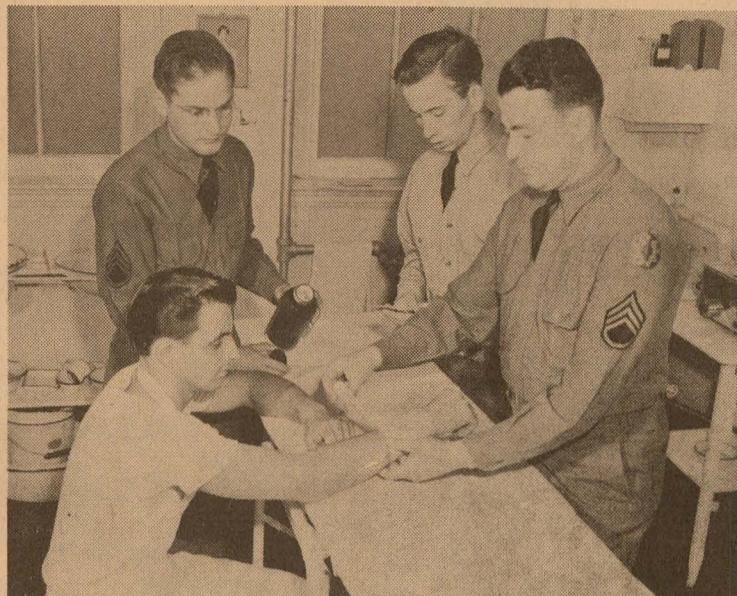
Not all the boys around the Fort Funston Mole Club have read "Hamlet", but they know all about the Melancholy Dane.

However, the Melancholy Dane they know isn't the one Shakespeare made famous. It's "Babe," the Great Dane mascot who has long been a fixture around the Mole battery.

Babe feels bad because Cpl. John Pecana, who raised her from a pup and saw that she got her regular ration of milk, candy and meat, has been transferred.

So now Babe sits by Pecana's old bunk and wonders where he is. For a week or so she didn't eat much, but finally her appetite returned and she took up her usual spot at the head of the chow line.

Babe attends every formation, including roll call, where Pecana used to call her name along with those of the other dogfaces. Except for two



HERE THEY ARE—Three khaki blokes that know their pills and quinine. Saved by a decent Form 20 Card, they pursue similar duties to that experienced in civvie days. Being bandaged by expert S/Sgt. Carroll Ellis is Pvt. Walter Hess (any similarity in names is purely coincidental, not relative). Ready with the salve is S/Sgt. Martin Keil while PFC Kimmy Newton prepares the tape.

months, and according to the medicos, is one of the most responsible men. He is particularly noted for his painless inoculation skill.

S/Sgt. Martin Keil, also from Michigan, graduated from the Fort Wayne School of Pharmacy and before his induction was employed by the Cunningham Drug Company, leading Detroit drugists where he dispensed aspirin with a masterful touch.

Sergeant Keil is chief dispenser of the famous GI cough syrup, headache pills and nose drops.

Though a youngster, when it comes to applying salve and surgical bandages, there is none better in khaki than PFC Kimmy Newton, former Cedar Rapids' St. Lukes Hospital attendant and

hospital orderly. Private Newton has attended to minor afflictions of mankind throughout the country, having apprenticed himself to various large hospitals.

He continues his experienced duties at the Scott Dispensary specializing in dressing of minor wounds.

(Ed Note: The GGG intends to devote space in each issue to khaki men in these fortifications who are following the same course of employment in the Army as that which they did in civilian life. If you are such a person (lucky you) or you know of such a person, let us know about it too and we will pass on the good news.)

NEW STUFF

Ping-pong equipment is being set up in the Cronkhite Service Club, according to Mrs. Josephine Beck, new Army Hostess at the Marin County post. A roaring tourney is expected to follow in its wake.

**Needle Brigade
To Visit Baker;
Will Sew for Nix**

If you have any torn or worn clothing (and who hasn't) get it cleaned and ready for an ace repair job.

Starting July 22 the American Women's Volunteer Service donates the talented services of 15 of its members, several sewing machines, plenty of thread, needles and material to mend, alter and repair any clothing items that the khaki man needs fixing, including those holey socks. The sewing unit will be available at Fort Baker for one week only.

Those at Cronkhite and Barry are asked to prepare all clothing that needs repair by attaching a note to each item stating the work that has to be done. Make sure your name and last four letters of your serial number are plainly visible on each article of clothing. The clothing will be picked up and returned when completed.

For more intricate work such as blouse alterations, it is suggested that the soldier make a personal trip to the AWVS unit where expert tailoring will be done. They will sew leather reinforcements on sleeves of field jackets.

There is no charge. For further particulars call 2nd Lt. Kenneth E. Hauer at the Fort Baker theater.

**Refresher Studies
Offered at Scott**

Artillerymen who wish to brush up on anything ranging from the Einstein theory to what kind of weather there is in Reykjavik can attend refresher classes in math, current events and geography every Sunday afternoon in Building No. 55, Chemical Warfare, Fort Scott.

Miss Laura Owen is taking students by appointment at 3869. There is a small fee. The course is considered excellent for prospective officer candidates.

GI BUNK DELUXE

Two specially constructed seven-foot GI bunks have been completed at McClellan Field, Calif., for the massive Bear brothers, Max and Buddy, who are physical instructors at the field. Sheets, blankets and mattresses have been ordered to fit, too. Max's statistics: 6 ft. 3 in., 235 lbs.; Buddy, 6 ft. 6 1/2 in., 255 lbs.

Life Blood from Yank to Yank**Hartman 'Deposits'
Almost 2 Gallons**

Still going strong, the HDSF goes into its fourth month of making group 'deposits' to the Red Cross Blood Bank of San Francisco. Almost 50 percent of some organizations have contributed life saving plasma for their fighting buddies. Yet there are batters who have not been heard from.

Those that have gone—many more than once—inevitably say that giving a pint of blood is less painful and has less after effect than shaving with an electric razor.

Pvt. Robert C. Hartman, Sr., 200-lb. Cronkhite Tunneleer, is perhaps the champ blood donator in San Francisco. He has given 15 pints of blood, eight of these for the Red Cross, in three years. Private Hartman, former Baltimore printer, was inducted September 19, 1942 and has donated five pints of blood since that time.

The bronze pins given blood donors are authorized for acceptance by Sir Khakiman. However, they are not to be worn on the uniform. Silver pins are given three-time donors. Five-time donors now receive red badges.

RECENT BLOOD 'DEPOSITERS'

From Funston Cannoneers: 1st Sgt.

Lloyd E. Horne; S/Sgt. Richard Harrell; Sgts. Clifford Whitt, Julius Reshel; Cpl. Hilbert Richie, James Mantooth; PFC's Edward Phillips, Robert Scott, Ralph Odewaldt, Charley Brown, Kenneth Van Paris; Pvts. Marvin Rich, Edwin Johnson, Doyle Williams, Frank Leon, Johnnie Bond, (Plus 28. Names not forwarded.)

From HQ-Scott: T-4 Thomas Williams; Pvt. C. L. Qualls.

From HQ-Scott: Sgt. Charles Teitel, PFC James White, Pvt. Charles Rogers.

From 'E'-Tunneleers: (Record battery to date)—Captain Richard Vieille; Lt. Samuel Kyyig; Sergeants Lopez, L. Hanson, Bethelhem; Corporals Barrett, Wachholz, Haak, Yakle, D. Schick, Bass, Sanders, Davis; Privates Boutot, Sullivan, Hoffman, Smithey, G. Turner, Duval, Zugetich, Piddicord, Rex, Thacker, Miscuraca, Sweeney. (Plus 28. Names not forwarded)

From 'M'-Kirby: (2nd Place Battery)—Sgts. John Lapinski, Wm. Meager, Walt Smacamak; S/Sgt. Archie Benton; Cpl. Wm. Luther, Morris Glicklin, Jerry Windham, Tom Laher, Clyde Haywood; PFC's Robert Daughty, Ray Carrington, H. A. Smith, Leonard Fevig, Clarence Vuylsted; Pvts. Ted Ruble, Chas. Morgan, Walt McDonald, Ernest Floyd.



SHE CAN SING, TOO. Beautiful Kay Carroll will be featured entertainer when the all-star Camel Caravan appears in the Harbor Defenses next week. Kay's a former Earl Carroll employee, and you can see why.

ANSWERS TO BOB HAWK'S YANKWIZ:

1. All five of them.
2. The males.
3. Yes, it is perfectly correct. It means to change your mind about something or to put something out of your mind.
4. If you put them in without washing them. Washing removes part of the protective covering and makes the egg more subject to deterioration.
5. You mean that she is just peachy—it means that a person is very desirable.
6. Because the bluing when properly used just counteracts the colors, thus giving the appearance of white.

7. No.

8. Yes. A black or melanic sheep may occur in any breed.

9. Because they won cakes as prizes.

10. Batty, batter, battery, battle, battleax, battleship, battlement, battleground, baton, batman, battalion.

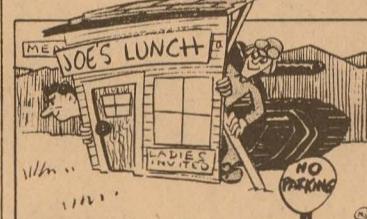
SURE FIRE

The Army Exchange Service has purchased a million flameless lighters for sale to Yanks overseas. The lighter consists of a wick about a foot long, a holder and a flint. A spark from the flint makes the wick glow, but gives no flame. The lighter is guaranteed to work even in a hurricane.

LIFE SAVERS



REMEMBER THAT GOOD concealment of a vehicle may be spoiled by carelessly made tracks. If new tracks must be made, make them intelligently.



A VEHICLE SHOULD always be parked where camouflage may be used to prevent its shape, shadow and tracks from revealing its location to the enemy.

Male Call

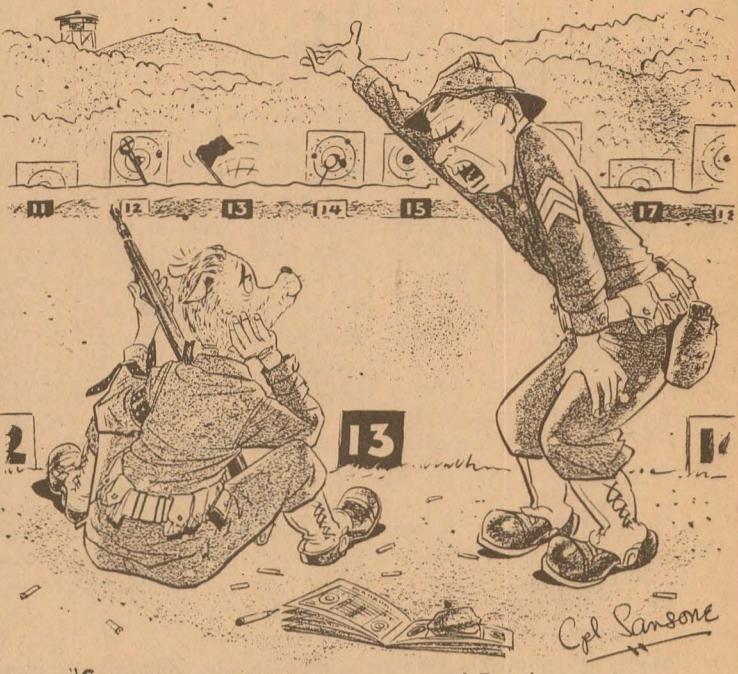
by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



The Wolf

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by Sansone



L'ENVOI

When the top sergeant's bellow has faded
And our duties are done for the day,
When the goldbricks' last gripe has been uttered,
And "tottaa" has faded away—

We shall rest, and man! Do we need it;
Lie down for an hour or two,
'Til that wrecker of slumbers, the bugler
Will call us to work, anew.

A constant cycle! Kipling's rhyme
Is out of tune in Army time.

**PFC Orville Summers,
Fort Scott Band.**



ONE OF THE FEATURES at the Pepsi-Cola Center puts fellows in "stitches" by the accomodating handi-work of Mrs. Pierre Carle. Mrs. Carle is shown putting the finishing touches on sailor Howard Bovee's blouse while HDSF artilleryman, Pvt. Darwin Sanders, waits for his turn to come up. Mrs. Carle learned the fine points of needlework in Bordeaux, France and says, "I believe a stitch in time saves a soldier from embarrassment."

Fever Communicated By Contact



TUNNELEER HOTSHOTS watch Capt. Richard Vieille, BC, adjust sights on his Garand before stepping to the firing line against F-Baker who challenged them to a match. Watching the captain, who later scored a 210 to top Tunnel-ee scoring, are Lt. Samuel Kyvig, 1st. Sgt. John Turner, Cpl. Harley Bass and PFC John Evanitsky. PFC Robert Abston and Sgt. Lloyd Hanson also on the Tunnel team, are not pictured.

Cinematics for Cinemaddicts

Universal has announced plans to film "The Strange Death of Adolf Hitler." There's a caption that tickles a man's curiosity—his imagination, too.

Maria Montez, Jon Hall and Sabu, who teamed in a couple of color flickers which proved o. k. at the box office, are skedded to make five more pix for Universal. One of the upcoming films will be "Ali Baba and the 40 Thieves." The trio last appeared in "White Savage."

Inspired by the New York Stage Door Canteen, the latest United Artists picture, "Stage Door Canteen," includes more big names of the entertainment world in its cast than practically any movie in history. What Variety, famed amusement trade paper, calls "socko specialties" are contributed by Kenny Baker, Edgar Bergen, Ray Bolger, Gracie Fields, George Jessel, Gypsy Rose Lee, Elsa Maxwell, Harpo Marx and others. Six big name bands, including those of Count Basie, Xavier Cugat, Benny Goodman, Kay Kyser, Guy Lombardo and Freddie Martin "send" for the Movie Canteen guests.

"See Here Private Hargrove," will be made into a picture with Donna Reed playing the heart interest. No mention is made of the male lead. Metro will produce.

Older cinemaddicts who remember "Kiki," made more than a decade ago by Mary Pickford, will be interested to know that 20th Century-Fox

FRAT HOUSE BARRACKS

A dozen University of Iowa fraternity houses have been taken over by the Army to house its ASTP-ers at that institution.

DOUGH FOR QUOTE

Got a buddy overseas who could use a ten spot?

You can get one for him. Simply send a quote from a V-mail letter he has written you to Singin' Sam, the Barbasol Man, c/o The Barbasol Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

If it's a good quote, Sam will read it on one of his Monday and Wednesday night programs and send your buddy ten simoleons.

(Ed. Note: This announcement does not constitute an endorsement of Singin' Sam's product.)



'B' ON THE RIDGE

By PFC Joe Yablow

The battery misses its "typical soldier," PFC Florian Smigelski, who moved to another outfit recently. The boys really liked Smigelski and are now engaged in a search for another "typical soldier" to take his place.

PFC Walter J. Smola is one of four brothers doing their part for Uncle Sam. One brother is with a signal outfit in Africa, another in the Coast Guard stationed at St. Louis, and a third is in the Air Forces at Bakersfield.

PFC Earl "Bing" Roberts, a newcomer to the Ridge, proved the sensation of the evening at a recent GI hop sponsored by the Red Cross at Cronkhite. When he sang with the band, he brought down the house and was called back for an encore.

Two proud new corporals are former PFCs. Andrew Simbeck and Oscar Bohnstein.

And now the kitten news: Two sets of twins, one grey and one white have arrived at No. 2 dugout. Topsy's second daughter gets the credit for this litter. Grandpappy Breech-block now has 16 progeny to look after.

This scrivener's Victory Garden is available to anybody who wants it, now that he's leaving. A new garden will be planted at the new post as soon as the girl friend sends some new plants or seeds and the B. C.'s promise to send some extra soil for improvement is fulfilled.

UPO CHRONICLE

Pass Times: Cpl. Bristol picking up new Rumba Steps ala Sous Amerika . . . Cpl. Rowland finding the darkest, sunburnt brunet . . . Sgt. Wood teeing off at the 19th hole . . . Sgt. Wade studying the effectiveness of AA target practice at the beaches of S. F. with a probable Cl F ded . . . Pvt. Hannock looking for a blouse . . . Sgts. Winsor and Kingsborough making their NCO Club dues pay dividends.

Cpl. Mellen and Machajski visiting the aquarium and picking wildflowers at Golden Gate Park . . . Sgt. Robertson laying bets that the image will be a Robertson Junior . . . T-4s Cain and Robertson reviewing the Boxer Rebellion with neckties and OD shirts for ammunition . . . PFC O'Leary fishing with HER father.

Sgt. Novack firing Course 'C' again and again . . . Cpl. Chivero holding up for his rights . . . Cpl. Wilde prospecting for that section leader's position . . . PFC Matsko losing a SURE bet on the National League . . . Pvt. Kyler making the Market Street rounds.

Sports: The Homesteaders and Snake Ranchers are still having their seasonal practice session . . .

'K' KAPERS

By PFC H. L. Kane

Introducing to you and you, our new column, to appear here from now on. This is our first stab at writing but here goes anyway.

The "K" Klowners softball team is on a great winning streak. The latest victim to fall before the powerful pitching of Cpl. Johnny Lewandowski and equally powerful hitting of PFC Joe Miller, Cpl. Lippy Lipszynski, and Cpl. Fatman Kushion is none other than "F" at Miley. Score: 2 to 1.

The team is clicking with such sharp players as Coach Joe Mazur, Cpl. T. P. Merrilees, Cpl. Carl Lyon, PFC Johnny Sarafolean, Cpl. Al. Luplow, Cpl. Joe Monks, PFC Ed. McLaughlin, and PFC "Love Sick" McFarland.

Our hats are off to Capt. G. B. Barrett, Lt. H. J. Knighton, Lt. H. E. Tillberg, and 1st Sarge T. Gaffney for cooperating with the team.

Joe G. I. is looking forward with baited breath to the return of Jakelegs, ye yokel S/Sgt. Jay L. Leavenworth, who is now visiting his parents and friends in Northville, Mich. (where the heck is Northville anyway?) Our latest reports about Jakie were received from the beautiful (?) city of Chicago. His bomber was out of action but Jakie was still flying on his glider.

According to your snooper's super-agents, the Gas House gang at Mendell have elected a new president. It was a close race with Cpl. T. P. Merrilees first, Cpl. Rosie Dupre



second and Cpl. Recap Marks running third. The members regret to announce that PFC Johnny Kelly, former president, was unable to attend, but cast his vote by mail in favor of Staff Jakie Leavenworth, who came in fourth. Hey, Jake, have you ever found out "What Makes Sammy Run?"

GOINGS ON!

Sgt. Wallace Adams, Cpl. Art Ektarian, and PFC Ed Radous left for Ft. Monroe to sharpen up on radio. T-5 Doug. Hoskins is now a member of the ASTP at Oregon State. He had to take a bust. Too bad, the stripes were so new. T-4 Mickey Meharg is sweating out Stanford and the STAR U. T-4 Fred R. Davis, cook and ex-member of the Gluk Glee Club is really sweating out that horrible song "No Letter Today."

This is "Killer" Kane signing off until next issue. Be good now. Does anyone want to book a game with the "K" Klowners, home or away? We're killer dillers, we are.

'A' AT SCOTT

PFC Lucino Garcia developed a taste for the paratroopers and plans to leave for the paratroop school at Fort Benning, Ga., July 21.

Nice new stripes—two on each arm—are now being sported by Cpl. Mike Leon.

Pvt. O. G. Harrison went to Stanford the first of this month for examination by the ASTP unit there.

No games booked at present . . . The League Pennant is still to be fought for. And pitchers for both teams are keeping their pitching arm in shape with elbow bending exercises most effectively given at the Top Rail.

Rumor Clinic: That Cpl. Ed Mac has given up the luxury of his harem for a straight Cl F . . . That Sgt. Arky bought an engagement ring . . . That Pvt. Hannock might take a pass.

OFFICERS DE-MODED BY NEW AR EDICT



Seriousness of our part in the war has recently been demonstrated.

Not only have the creases been taken out of our shirts but officers' belt M-1921, otherwise known as the Sam Browne Belt, has been discarded as Army wear for the duration, according to a recent change to Section V, AR 600-35, headed "Belts."

Well, there you have it . That suave addition to the shave-tail's regalia is no more. The massive, impressive looking leather strapings and the shiny hardware have gone to war with fats, tin cans and horses hoofs.

Do not bemoan your fate, sir.

When the Nips and the Huns and the Fascisti are boxed for the duration, of mankind, the dismantled glamour of the Yankee soldier will return. After all, though fancy dress may not the officer make, GI fashion must triumph in the end.

CRONKHITE TALKS

By Walter T. Melnick

Mrs. Josephine Beck, hostess at the Enlisted Men's service club, has made a four base hit with the boys. Every evening finds the GI's answering to roll call and sitting around the club with an "I-like-that-gal" look in their eyes. Not that we blame them, since Mrs. Beck is about so big and about so sweet and a very efficient hostess. The club has taken on a lively air from the time Mrs. Beck checked in.

We shouldn't over-look the fine work Miss Parker, the post librarian, is doing. Sort of makes a guy go



to the library whether he can read or not, because Miss Parker is a very interesting person. Take a bow "little gals," your public is applauding.

A bit of news that adhered to the proof-reader's inevitable pencil: PFC Herman, the PX manager, is wearing the smile and stripes of a newly made sergeant.

Private Kurenitz informs us that he penned his name to a marriage certificate while on furlough. He's a happy looking feller.

We're in a quandary as to how Sergeant Penney subsisted while on furlough. The scribe couldn't believe his 20-20's when he walked into the mess hall one afternoon and eyed the 3-striper putting the disappearing act on second helpings. We can understand GI's being hungry, but when a guy asks for thirds—well, take a bow sergeant, the title "chow hound" is apropos. Penney relates that he's only relieving Sergeant Boly, who's relieving Sergeant Lyons of the cognomen for a while.

The dance at the Service Club on the evening of the 11th showed quite a number of new faces, mostly charmers. The Red Cross kept the table replete with palatables.

GEOMETRY

A hike is the longest distance between any two given points.

Weyand, Licht Win HDSF Net Titles In Singles; Doubles Play Scheduled

Tennis singles champs of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco are Major Fred Weyand, HDSF adjutant, for the officers, and PFC Lou Licht, Hq-SCU, for the enlisted men as the curtain fell on net play after two months of play in the North and South Bay areas.

Major Weyand had little trouble throughout the entire series, winning the title by thumping Lt. Glen Maughan, D-South Gate, 6-1, 6-1. The champ had previously dumped Capt. Miller Ryan, Captain Epstein, and W/O Wilbur Dowell. Mr. Dowell took a set from the Major, the only one he lost in the tournament.

Lieutenant Maughan pulled a surprise in slamming Lt. Garvin Shallenberger, 6-2, 6-2. Lieutenant Shallenberger had previously eliminated Capt. Gerald McClellan, a heavy pre-tournament favorite, 4-6, 6-2, 6-4.

Private Licht eased through to his win over Cpl. Frank Barberis, Baker MP, 6-1, 6-3, 6-1. For the most part, he experienced more competition in earlier rounds by edging T-5 Dean Kloepfer and T-5 Ken Clifford. Pvt. John Mulera, D-South Gate, let Licht into the finals with a forfeit.

Corporal Barberis entered the finals with a forfeit from Pvt. Otis Shipley, and had previously waxed Sgt. Dwight Behan and T-5 Fred Hegelund.

Doubles competition in both officers and EM classes is slated to start next week. Netters are urged to forward team members' names to the SSO at Fort Scott, 3827.

Heading the list of probable entries in the doubles play is Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, commanding general. His partner has not been announced to date.

Winners of doubles play, as well as singles will receive trophies from the SSO.

HDSF Batsmen Clash With Treasure Island

Pvt. Don Weber is scheduled to start on the mound for the Harbor Defense ball club Saturday, July 24, when the artillerymen take on the Treasure Island outfit at the Navy station.

Weber, former American association chucker with St. Paul, pitched the HDSFers to a 6 to 5 win over Fort McDowell two weeks ago and appeared in fine form. A return game will be played with the Treasure Island outfit the following Saturday.



urday, July 31, at Fort Scott. The club travels to Fort McDowell for a return game, August 7.

Cpl. Ed Steik, former San Francisco Seal player and manager of the soldier nine, has reorganized the team since the loss of Cpl. Bob Carful, classy catcher. Sgt. Hank Henrikson has taken over backstop duties and Steik has assumed Henrikson's job at the first sack. Taking Steik's spot at second base is Cpl. Howard Deutch, a C-Cannoneer.

The remainder of the battery remains intact: Cpl. Ed Stark, third base; Sgt. Monk Wade, shortstop; Cpl. I. W. Moore, right field; Cpl. Joe Devine, center field; Cpl. Bob Bergman, left field, and Weber, pitcher.

Utility outfielder is Pvt. Chester Wojcik of the D-South Gaters.

BE A BLOOD DONOR TODAY
SAVE A LIFE TOMORROW



THE WINNING RUN slides into home plate as Cpl. Ed Stark, a Galloping Gopher, scores for the Harbor Defense ball club, defeating Fort McDowell, 6 to 5. The third baseman singled in the tying run, raced home on Sgt. Monk Wade's timely two-base hit in the ninth frame with two out. Waiting for a belated toss to home plate is PFC Don Huntress, Fort McDowell catcher.

★ ★ ★

Wade Doubles in Winning Run as HDSF Dumps McDowell; Weber Stars

Although Pvt. Don Weber, red-headed 19-year-old former American Association chucker, struck out 14 men, it was diminutive Sgt. 'Monk' Wade who was the difference between victory and defeat when the Harbor Defense baseball team edged out a 6 to 5 verdict over Fort McDowell on the Scott diamond.

Wade smacked a home run in the first half of the second inning with a mate aboard to tie the score, then doubled in the ninth inning to drive in the winning run with two men out. In the field, however, he had a poor day, committing three errors which accounted for two McDowell unearned runs.

Weber, who worked for St. Paul and Grand Forks, N. D., pitched steady ball, although timely hitting on part of the McDowell outfit very nearly lost the game. He had a bad first inning, giving up two walks and two hits which accounted for two runs. He let another run across the plate in the sixth, and made the mistake of pitching a fat one to clean-up slugger, Pvt. John Falta, who put the McDowell team ahead in the last of the eighth with a homer with one man on base.

With one out and one run behind, Cpl. I. W. Moore reached second base on an overthrow at first, and raced home on Cpl. Ed Stark's single after Weber had made the second out. Stark stole second, scored on Wade's two-bagger.

Wade was heavy sticker, getting two for four. Cpl. Bill Devine gathered two for five. Stark turned in a sparkling performance at the hot sack.

R. H. E.
Harbor Defense 6 10 3
Fort McDowell 5 6 2

Weber and Henrikson; Fedunkick and Huntress.

GI GOLFER

Omaha Johnny Goodman, 32-year-old former National Open and Amateur golf king, was fitted for fatigues the other day at Fort Crook, Neb.



Surf Riders Top Lion Baseballers With 5 to 2 Count

The Surf Riders, behind the three-hit pitching of Coast Guardsman Jake Russell, gave the Fort Barry Lions their second set-back, 5 to 2, last week in a return game played at James Kenny Park, Berkeley.

Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund was on the mound for the Lions, giving up nine blows in the seven inning game. Both Barry runs were scored in the sixth inning on a walk to Hund, a two-bagger by S/Sgt. Joe Grinus, shortstop, and a single by Sgt. Ray Smith, left field.

Russell whiffed seven artillerymen and issued two walks. Hund struck out one, walked four.

In the first game of the home-and-home series, the Barrymen lost a heartbreaker, 2 to 1, with Grinus limiting the Surf Riders to three blows. The Coast Guard nine is currently in fifth place in the Army-Navy league of Northern California.

R. H. E.
Surf Riders 5 9 1
Barry Lions 2 3 3
Russell and McGraw; Hund and Kistler.

Medics Edge Airmen After Hectic Inning

A game which might have been a rout turned into a comparatively even softball tussle in San Rafael last week as the Fort Baker Medics blew an eight-run lead but managed to edge the Hamilton Field Red Cross team, 11 to 9.

Sgt. Clifford Argall pitched steady ball for seven innings, allowing the Hamilton outfit two runs on three hits. In the seventh, however, 1st Sgt. Robert Schulze took over mound duties. When the bombardment by Hamilton Field ended seven runs had crossed the plate.

Pvt. Ray Norgard, first man up

in the first inning, socked a homer for the Medics, and Cpl. Mel White slammed a triple in the third frame.

In the hectic seventh, PFC Jack Dawson saved the day with two brilliant catches at the shortstop patch.

The game was the last of the seven-game series in the San Rafael Softball League. The sawbone's were in fourth spot with three wins and four losses.

Baker Medics 11 15 4
Hamilton Field 9 8 7
Argall, Schulze and Mark; Beezman and Gorschi.

Baker Drops 23 to 2 Game to Surf Riders

F-Baker was no match for the Alameda Coast Guard Surf Riders as they fell before their heavy bats, 23 to 2, in a game played last week at Baker.

Sgt. Ed Hooven worked the route for the Baker outfit, allowing eleven hits to the powerful Coast Guardsmen, eleven miscues by his mates added to the parade of runs at the Riders.

Cpl. Richard Greer got two of his team's five hits, one of them a double. He drove in both Baker tallies in the sixth and seventh frames.

R. H. E.
Surf Riders 23 11 3
F-Baker 2 5 11
Manuel and Anido; Hooven and Lassiter, Kajewski.

Baker Scores Twin Win Over E-Tunnel In Softball Series

As retribution for the rifle match they lost to the Tunneleers, F-Baker trounced the Cronkhites in a double-header softball series, 17 to 4 and 7 to 6, recently at Cronkhite.

Pvt. Mike Keyes, Baker catcher, was heavy sticker in the first game, gathering a home run and three singles. Sgt. Ed Hooven was the winning pitcher.

Pvt. Edmund Motacki chucked the second Baker win, although he was in trouble in the fifth frame when the Cronkhites ganged up to push across five runs. Lt. Daniel Ghent was behind the plate.

R. H. E.
F-Baker 17 18 2
E-Tunneleers 4 7 5
F-Baker 7 10 3
E-Tunneleers 6 11 3

PHYSICAL WRECKS

Recently three St. Louis Browns—Shortstop Vern Stephens, First Baseman George McQuinn and Catcher Frank Hayes were rejected for duty with the armed forces, according to CNS. Stephens had a bad knee, Hayes had two bad knees and McQuinn had a bad back.

Barrymen Drop Second-Round Opener to 4th Army, 3-0; Lions, F-Baker Schedule League Games In Local Park

The Fourth Army nine from the Presidio put the Fort Barry Lions off to a somewhat inauspicious start in the second round of play in the San Francisco Servicemen's League with a weird 3 to 0 victory on the Scott diamond.

Although S/Sgt. Joe Grinus limited the Presidio team to three bingles, Cpl. Ed Caudle of the Fourth Army scattered Barry's six hits over the nine innings. The artillerymen blew a chance to score in the first inning when, with bases bulging and one out, Caudle struck out one man and caused the other to pop up.

Grinus was the individual star of the game, striking out eight men, walking but two, and grabbing two hits at the plate, one of them a double. Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund also gathered two hits.

In a playoff game with the Coast Guard Invaders, The Lions dropped a 10 to 6 affair in seven innings. Cpl. Otis Langford was charged with the loss after Grinus had been lifted in the third inning with Barry well in front. Grinus struck out nine batters.

Sgt. Cyril Merkle was heavy slugger with two hits, one of them a two-bagger. PFC Paul Berzonsky and Cpl. Norman Hibbard each punched doubles.

Langford struck out two men and walked one the remaining four innings, but the Invaders got to him for nine hits and the winning runs. Yetley slammed a homer for the Coast Guardsmen in the sixth frame.

The F-Baker and Fort Barry Lion baseball clubs go to bat this week against teams in the second round

of play in the San Francisco Servicemen's League.

The Baker team takes on Presidio Ordnance Sunday, July 25, draws a bye August 1, and plays Presidio Radio August 8. According to indications, a game will be played at Baker on their bye date, but to date no team has been invited. All games are slated for the Baker diamond.

Sgt. Ed Hooven and Sgt. Carroll Oswalt will work on the mound for the Bakermens.

The Lions have a comparatively small schedule. They drew a bye next Sunday, but may play a game on that day at Scott with the Air Force nine. On August 1, at Scott, they play the Coast Guard Invaders.

Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund and S/Sgt. Joe Grinus will carry the pitching burden, aided by Cpl. Otis Langford.



Grinus Chucks Lions To Win Over Middies

When Pvt. Don Weber, car-topped chucker from St. Paul, whiffed 14 Ft. McDowell men the other day we asked Sgt. Hank Henrikson, HDSF's catcher, if Don was really as good as he looked.

"By the time the nine innings had passed my left hand looked like it had been through a meat grinder," Hank said. "His fast balls came in jumping and bobbing and several times they whopped in with such forces the ball nearly tore the mitt from my hand."

Weber had little to say about his pitching, but did admit it felt good to get back on the mound after a year's absence.

With a new pitcher the HDSF club may play regular Saturday games at Scott with such teams as the Surf Riders, Sea Lions, Mare Island and other service and civilian outfits. Most teams around town cry to play games with servicemen.

NOTES FOR THE CUFF: Upset, if that is what one would call it, of the week was the net victory of Lt. Glen Maughan over Lt. Garvin Shallenberger. Shallenberger, now stationed at Santa Anita, dusted off a pre-tournament favorite, Capt. Gerald McClellan, whipped through Lt. Charles Erickson, but was dropped by Maughan, 6-2, 6-2. Maughan, is a former U. of Oklahoma athlete.

Top Kick Clodeon Adkins, manager of the Barry Lion baseball club, reports the time is getting ripe to invite either the S. F. Seals or the Oakland Oaks to play a combined team of HDSF, Fort Baker and Fort Barry teams. He suggested Seal's Stadium as the site. We believe such a team would give the PCL teams a good battle.

'L' AT MENDELL

Spending a few days basking on the sands at Long Beach is Top Kick Merian Edwards. First sergeant pro tem, is S/Sgt. Ralph Featherstone, who wishes to remind T-Sgt. Wes Bommarito of his former outfit that he owes him a waltz.

Pvt. Roy Carver, new addition to the battery office, helps "over-



worked" Cpl. Harvey Janes sharpens pencils.

New executive officer, Lt. Charles H. Atkinson, really makes the fellas hum. He had the new CO of the Regiment, Col. James C.

Lewandowski Hurls K-Mendell Club To Upset Win Over F-Miley Outfit

The two-year reign of F-Miley softball wins came to an abrupt halt last week when K-Mendell, behind the hurling of Cpl. Johnny Lewandowski, defeated them, 2 to 1, in an extra inning game on the Barry field.

The Mendell team, virtually an unknown outfit, squelched the sensational pitching of Sgt. Orman "Yardbird" Smith who led the Miley team to last year's Harbor Defense softball title.

The Miley club jumped into an early lead of one run when Lewandowski walked in a

man, but Pvt. Joe Miller of Mendell knotted the count by scoring from second on an overthrow.

In the extra inning, Cpl. Joe Mazur, Mendell hot sacker, singled and scored the winning run a moment later on an error.

Although Lewandowski whiffed nine Miley men, Smith was the master on the mound, striking out 13 men.

R. H. E.
K-Mendell 2 4 0
F-Miley 1 5 2

Lewandowski and Lyon; Smith and Stratton.

R. H. E.

K-Mendell 2 4 0

F-Miley 1 5 2

Lewandowski and Lyon; Smith and Stratton.

REPORTING REPORTERS

'N' AT SCOTT

Be-whiskered, beloved Mac, "best dog on the post," is engaged in a private war with gophers in the "N" Scott front yard. To date it's been a bloodless fight.

Boys from this outfit are proving themselves real Izaac Waltons. Several of them caught nice strings of fish. They use shrimp for bait, paying 20 cents and eight



ration points a pound for it. About ready to write a "Compleat Angler" of his own is T-5 Hubert Price who caught a long string of sea perch, bass and trout recently. That's the string in the accompanying picture with Cpl. Edward Mahler making like he caught 'em.

PFC Harry Kane celebrated his graduation from the NCO School by flying home to Pampa, Texas, on furlough.

Five boys from this outfit boarded a Chicago bound choo-choo in a body en route home on furlough recently. They included T-5 Stephen Karoly, who was going to Allentown, Pa.; T-5 Harold Foerst, Philadelphia; Sgt. Frank Dvoracek, Saginaw, Mich.; Sgt. Alva Caswell, Detroit, and Pvt. Eugene Wagner, Chicago. They planned to meet in Chi on the return trip.

S/Sgt. Dale Cummings took a well earned vacation from Army life when he went to Vancouver, Wash., on his first furlough in ten years.

'G' AT BARRY

Happiest man around these parts, Lt. O. E. Veselka, is passing around 10-centers with word from home that he is father of a solid bouncing recruit.

PFC Elmer "P-40" Heath (we emphasize the PFC) had a rollick-



ing time at the Cronkhite beer party the other eve. While his buddies guzzled the suds, Heath crammed down about a gallon of ice cream. Some fun.

PFC Lonnie Helms is working off a super "jilt" by taking the night duty guard shift. His gal hasn't written him for some time and he thinks standing alone with his Gar and on a cold night will cure an aching heart.

Sgt. Paul Acuna hasn't been able to give a correct order since he returned from a 5-day pass. Besides chumming up with an "H" batteryman in order to finagle a free coke, he screams such orders as "Lean right, lean," and "jump left, jump."

Sweating out a discharge is T-4 Ted Sanders who would like to be a civvie again, in spite of the fact that the dayroom has new linoleum on the floor and several soft chairs have been added.

The jumpin' jive has enveloped

Pvt. Sam Jacobs, a Philadelphia lad. Since coming to California he has decided to devote his spare time jitterbugging around Fillmore Street.

Bob Lynch pinned on two stripes this week. And Pvt. "Pop" Hagen is known as the battery's "Bunk Detail" soldier. It seems Top Kick Albrecht always knows where to find him.

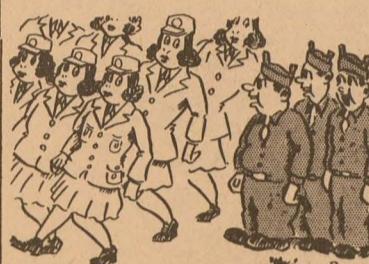
'F' MILEY

PFC Henry Ellis took off July 5 for Fort Monroe, Va., and the enlisted men's automotive school.

Ordered to report to Fort Monroe is T-4 John Martin, who'll take a four months specialist course.

Members of this outfit turned out by the numbers for the dance July 9 at the hospital auditorium. The partners came from San Francisco and punch and cake took care of the inner men.

A group from this battery and HQ-Miley went to Fort Mason recently to see how the WACS function in Army life. They were impressed. The girls do a soldier-



ly job in regular GI surroundings. Included among the sight-seers were Lt. T. R. Lazarus, 1st Sgt. Gene LaRue, S/Sgt. John Polk and 1st Sgt. William McFarland, Sgt. Reinhold Zepik and Sgt. Lloyd Newcome, of HQ.

HQ-MILEY

By Sgt. R. E. Olson

A couple of our gang have returned from furlough. Cpl. Walter Whitlock has returned to the fold looking a little the worse for the wear and "Sgt." Opal Barnes is back too.

A few days ago members of HQ. Battery successfully defended the area against a surprise commando raid by numerically superior "enemy" forces from F battery. Manning their positions with swift and sure efficiency, the defenders under the leadership of the C. O. utterly frustrated every attempt to breach the defenses. Not until the enemy C. O. and his aide-de-camp sought an armistice under the white flag did the battle end, in complete victory for HQ. Battery.

"Tis said on good authority that S/Sgt. "J. P." Pinske is matrimonially inclined. "He's reading essays of Stephen Benet which is a sure sign for a guy in his condition," says Cpl. Bob Cipcer.

"Sgt." Opal is an honorary sergeant of HQ. Battery. She is a friend of all the boys who come to dunk a doughnut or munch a sandwich at the nearby Veterans'



Hospital Grill, where she presides with ladle and skillet. When she left on vacation recently the boys outfitted her with an "official" furlough paper.

She returned on time, too—no AWOL for Sergeant Barnes. Anyhow, this is just to say she's back, and hats off to a swell friend.

'E'-TUNNELEERS

By PFC Joe Malas

PFC Jimmy Morano, ace pencilpusher at the Tunnel, solved the great problem of getting the men to read the duty roster by including poetry. Now everyone crowds around the bulletin board and some



mornings they even have to form lines. Word got around to Capt. Richard Vieille, BC, and now he's a regular reader of Morano's literary masterpieces.

The Tunnel PX will be open at almost any time of the day from now on. T-5 Dave Schick, mail clerk, has absorbed clerical duties and reports he sells everything from peanuts to hair oil.

T-5 Julius Vingerelli, who hasn't fared so well at USO dances, has found a new sport. He journeys out to Sutro's bath palace every time he gets a pass—to wade with the children.

Congratulations to our BC. He exchanged a single silver bar for "railroad tracks." The new captain has improved his eyesight, too; just witness the 210 he shot against F-Baker the other day.

Cpl. Jack Wise has just received word from the missus that he is the papa of a daughter. And PFC Morano is counting the days until he merges with Mary Eleanor next Sunday in Sausalito at the "Star of the Sea" church. The Tunneleers hope to attend en masse before Jimmy takes off on his 3-day honeymoon to Carmel.

Pvt. Willis Culpepper returned to the Tunnel from Hollywood the other day with plenty of tales about film city cuties.

It's a tough life for T-5 Phil Cardinal, former CQ of the Cronkhite barracks. He has moved to



the Tunnel for duty and now can't sleep in his new quarters. The battery is thinking of importing a tap room just for Phil. He is losing weight because of the distance to the Cronkhite beer parlor.

Sight of the week was the look on 1st Sgt. Turner's face when he went to his quarters one day and found his wife being herded around by an MP. Sarge was all set to spring bail when it developed two prisoners were planting Victory Garden seeds and the missus stepped out the door to supervise the planting.

T-5 Francis Miller causes the PX to run out of stationery. He writes pages of letters home to his wife in Michigan. He received seven letters in one day from her recently and set a new mail record at the Tunnel.

"Headspace," sister to ex-Tunnel mascot "Breechblock," has made her home in a drain pipe at the plotting room. The missus is the direct opposite of her brother—wild and unruly.

LOTS OF "A" COUPONS

When a loaded tanker is sunk by the Axis enough gasoline is lost to drive 5,000 autos for a year at the normal rate.

REPORTING REPORTERS

BAYVIEW INN

A desperate battle has broken out between Pvt. Irving Kaplan, the Inn's garden specialist, and one or more gophers infesting his petunia bed. Latest reports from the front indicate Private Kaplan's defenses have been broken by the determined assault of the invader, who is using underground tactics never before



attempted in offensive warfare. "I could beat him in the open," sobs Kaplan, "but he won't come out and fight."

PFC Joe Olson suffered a compound fracture of a finger on his right hand in a softball game recently when he misjudged a fly ball.

Alaska duty wouldn't do for T-5 Jim "Hoe Down" Ormsby, the Winged Mercury of the Fort Scott postoffice. Jim, it seems, likes to be warm when he sleeps. As a consequence, when he goes to bed he pulls one single blanket, a doubled blanket and a doubled comforter over him. That guy shouldn't worry about dying. If he gets locked out by St. Peter he should find the other spot just about warm enough.

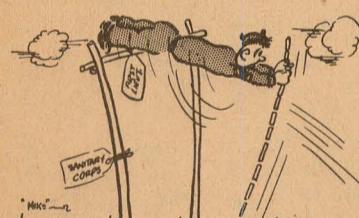
Sgt. Jack Cameron, permanent CQ, took off on furlough a few days ago, intending to visit most of the state of California before coming back to the Inn. Russian River and L. A. were among the spots on his itinerary.

T-5 William Rothfuss took himself a bride at the Post Chapel recently and then utilized his furlough for a honeymoon.

SAWBONE CHATTER

Sgt. Clifford Argall is paw of a chubby little cherub—8 lbs, 8 oz. of feminine beauty.

S/Sgt. Scott Wilson jumped to first lieutenant by direct appointment from Washington. The new officer will have a Sanitary Corps



Ewing. I could mention a certain Spanish senorita, (Margo, eh) who's just too, too divine . . . She uses raspberry lipstick fellas . . . Verified by none other than Romeo Ewing himself.

Lt. Kanof has exchanged his gold bars for silver . . . Congratulations lieutenant . . . Here's hoping you make captain soon. The lieutenant doesn't put out election cigars like some of the guys I could mention.

"Yardbird" Duke has been made PFC after having been outranked by every other canine on the post for the past year.

Cpl. Denny Klute has been burning the midnight oil lately. . . . The only explanation I can get for such industry is that "it's good for a guy to study something." I admit the logic of this remark, especially when applied to blondes.

Well, chief, I hope this, my first effort, will fill the bill. It will be a pleasure to forward all gripes, groans and catcalls of a first class outfit—but—what about some protection in the event of mayhem or bodily injury?

ORDNANCE NOTES

Jackpot! Eleven ratings were handed out in one big payoff at the SCU Ordnance recently. They include Lewis Buckridge, S/Sgt. to T/Sgt.; George Henning, Sgt. to S/Sgt. William Jordan, Sgt. to S/Sgt.; Joseph Neibert, T-4 to Sft.; Wilbur Warren, T-5 to T-4; Elvin Williams, Pvt. to T-5; Mike Dominick, Pvt. to PFC; and Robert Scott, Pvt. to PFC.

PFC Robert Scott brought his car back from Illinois and now Ordnance-men have transportation to and from "night duty" downtown.

One of the most envied of gents—T-3 Edwin Antosik. Not only does he have about three smooth riding Packards, but they all have tires

FUNSTON CANNONEERS

By Sgt. "Wally" Wallace

(Editor's note: Taking over the Cannoneer correspondence chores is Sgt. "Wally" Wallace, who this week succeeds PFC Walter Foelker, now of ASTP, as battery scribe. Former correspondent for a Panama GI sheet, Wallace here-with shows he yields no honors to capable T-4 Henry Arras and PFC Foelker, his predecessors.)

It's a rather difficult assignment, chief, taking over a column that has been so well carried on by those two gossipers supreme, Henry (UPO) Arras and Walt (Brain Trust) Foelker. But, with fingers crossed, three sheets in the wind, and the "never say die" spirit of a true redleg, I accept the challenge and will do my durndest.

It may be of interest to point out that "Battling C" has fired one of the highest scores of the season. From the B. C. down to the lowest yardbird we're a pretty proud bunch of "doggies" . . . But it has been suggested that a certain member of the ammo detail be given a pair of leg shackles prior to the next firing . . . Seems he ran faster than Gunder Haegg when the first shot went off.

"Spug" Owens, our "Goosejuicer No. 2," is holding out against all comers . . . But it's difficult to understand his chummy attitude toward the old man! . . . Don't laugh,

"I'M GOLDBRICKIN' ON THE LITTLE WOMAN—EVERYTIME I GET HOME SHE'S GOT ME ON A FATIGUE DETAIL—"

NON-COM CLUB

"CALL YOUR GIRL FRIEND A KITTEN AND SHE'LL PURR—but just CALL HER AN OLD CAT AND SHE'LL SCRATCH YOUR EYES OUT."

"MINE" MIKOS



and gas. Just goes to show what a guy can do if he saves his money in the Army.

Not content with serenading the lads with his accordian each evening, Robert Flynn now wakes them up by squeezing out Reveille every AM. He's going to squeeze too far, some hint.

SCOTT MP's

Occupying the chair formerly held by PFC John O'Shaughnessy as office clerk is Pvt. Robert Edwards. O'Shaughnessy is now a khaki collegian.

PFC James McCabe has been ordered to the Provost Marshal's School at Fort Custer, Mich. Mac will be back the latter part of September.

Stogies were passed out July 8 by PFC Herbert Gibson in celebration



of the birth of a son to Mrs. Gibson the day before.

Pvt. Gus Scourkes looks mighty lonesome lately, now that the other half of the "Gold Dust Twins," PFC John O'Shaughnessy, has taken off for Stanford.

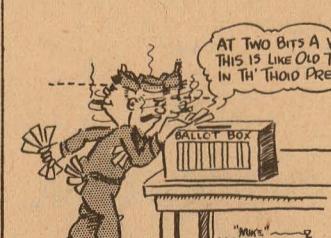
PFC Arthur Bock got a double dose of glad tidings when he was promoted to T-5 as of Aug. 6 and ordered to report to the Medical Administration OCS, Camp Barkerley, Texas on that date.

'K' AT MENDELL

Cleanest barbershop in the HDSF is claimed by Pvt. Carlton Allmond. Allmond emulated the Irish Washerwoman when he grabbed a bucket of hot water, a Fuller brush and a couple of bricks of GI soap and gave the floor a super scrub job recently.

"I like soldering better than barbering," John the Barber says. "At least you get a five-minute break when soldering."

Best racket we've heard of yet is that of Pvt. "Red" Smith. About once a month Red gets a box of cigars from a beloved auntie. But Red, being a tobacco-abstainer, sells



chances to the fellas in the barracks at 5 cents a shot. Loser 30 cents this week was PFC Francis Rolek who took six chances; lost to a guy who only bought one chance.

Didja sweat out a sweat shirt? Pvt. Al Fedor managed to get a sweat shirt after six months arguing with the supply sergeant. "I got tired of having him come in every day and bleed about it," the sarge said, "so I threw one in his face and told him to get the hell outta there and never come back again."

BAND NOTES

T-5 Leo Ghilardi and T-4 Joe Meo are hunting for apartments. They found rings still obtainable, wedding announcements easy to buy, and girls who would "set the date." But no place to live. Anyone knowing of an apartment within hitch-hiking distance of Fort Scott, please sound off.

Sgt. Crapo's newly organized "big band" made its initial appearance at the San Francisco Stage Door Canteen. It will make the rounds soon. Those playing with the band are T-5 Ray Burgin, T-5 Henry Dailey, and PFC Milo Sjolseth, trombonists; Pvt. Dick Johnson, T-5 Jack Sperzel, and PFC Angelo Gianinis, trumpeters; PFC Pete Rugulo, pianist; Pvt. Walt Ulner, guitarist; Pvt. Fred Young, bass fiddle; T-4 Walt Oster, T-4 Joe Meo, PFC Bernard Buroker, Pvt. George Lary, and T-5 Norman Forbes, saxophonists; PFC Jim Fernandes, drums.

Speaking of hobbies, we come to that of T-5 Ghilardi. He "manages" a fighter. His latest protege, T-5 Al Couture, had a record of 114 won and 10 lost at the time Ghilardi took over. At present, after a month of management, Al's record reads 114 won, 11 lost. Ghilardi says his boy is coming along slowly.

Bass player PFC Orville Summers won't be wearing O. D.'s much longer. His discharge papers say "for the best interests of the war effort," which means he will work his wheat farm for the duration. Summers has three thousand acres, a wife, and year old boy

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Thursday, August 5, 1943

No. 4

Battered Jap Flag HDSF Trophy

BANNER SEIZED ON GUADALCANAL BY GI'S BROTHER

A Japanese flag, ripped and apparently blood stained, reached the Harbor Defenses recently as a prize of war when S/Sgt. William Jordan, SCU Ordnance, received the banner from his brother, S/Sgt. Laurence Jordan, a veteran of the Guadalcanal campaign.

Made of heavy silk and inscribed with scores of Japanese names, the flag apparently was one of those carried on his person by each Jap soldier. The names customarily are inscribed by friends and relatives when the Nip leaves for Army service. A vertical line of heavy lettering on the flag indicates the army corps in which the former Jap owner served.

Jordan's brother failed to tell how he acquired the flag, but several apparent blood stains indicate it wasn't handed over under peaceful conditions.

Jordan has two other brothers, one in OCS in Virginia and one in the European theater.

The HDSF'er himself is a veteran of more than five years in the Army, including service in the Hawaiian Islands. He has been in and around the Harbor Defenses for more than two years and has served at Fort Scott, Fort Funston and in North Bay emplacements as an artilleryman.

Crack Camp Shows For Remote Areas

A new entertainment distribution plan for men in the armed forces will bring, stationed in outlying areas, choice entertainment for the asking.

The recently organized Armed Forces Entertainment Committee, composed of Special Service officers of the various branches of the services, who cooperate with entertainment procurement agencies such as the American Red Cross, United Service Organizations and American Women's Voluntary Services, will assure isolated units as well as the larger posts regular presentations of the finest vaudeville acts, musical shows and comedy acts.

Hollywood performers have indicated that they may be included in the new set up.

Organization commanders at any of the outlying batteries or gun emplacements who desire an entertainment program for their men should get in touch with the SSO at either Fort Scott (3827) or Fort Baker (Bkr 36-Bry89) and make known (1) date and time desired (afternoons preferable); (2) facilities available to handle entertainment acts; (3) type of entertainment desired.

All shows from now on will be planned through the Armed Forces Entertainment Committee via the Special Service Offices. It is requested that no direct contacts be made by officers or enlisted men for entertainment in these defenses under the present arrangement.

This will not interfere with the regular "Cookie Brigade" and USO visits.



S/Sgt. WILLIAM JORDAN, SCU Ordnance, checks the front sight of his rifle and hopes he can use it one of these days to collect a battle trophy similar to the Jap flag hanging behind him. The flag was captured by his brother, S/Sgt. Laurence Jordan, on Guadalcanal.

Books to Reach Isolated Outfits

Redlegs in outlying HDSF emplacements will have an opportunity to catch up on their reading in the near future when the circulation of approximately 1,500 hand picked books from the Harbor Defense library gets under way.

Handicraft books will be a feature of the new library service, according to Mrs. Helen Parker, HDSF librarian, and if possible handicraft tools will be sent to those dogfaces who want to try some of the work described in the volumes.

Books will be changed every two weeks, the librarian said, but those who want to keep books longer will probably be able to do so. Special transit containers are to be supplied by the Red Cross.

Mrs. Parker and two assistants are now busy culling undesirable books from the supply available.

All men who have books borrowed from the Bookmobile should return them to Building 14 at Fort Scott.

Two Stage Shows Please Dogfaces

The Harbor Defenses enjoyed an entertainment boom during the last ten days when the USO-Camp Shows "Hokey Pokey Show" followed the Camel Caravan into Fort Baker, Barry and Scott.

The USO troupe played the three posts early this week, featuring laugh making "Senator" Murphy, singing, dancing, juggling and comedy routines.

The Camel Caravan was a smash hit wherever it went a week earlier, with Joey Rardin, master of ceremonies, and a big cast of other top entertainers bringing down the house at each performance. The Red Cross Cookie Brigade served refreshments before and after the shows.

NEW RATES FOR YANK

Intending subscribers to YANK, The Army Weekly, have the rest of this month to get under the wire at present low rates, for subscription prices will go up September 1, it has been announced.

New rates will be one buck for six months, two bucks for a year. Current rates, in effect until midnight, August 31, are eight months for \$1 and a year for \$1.50. Subscriptions are taken at the Special Service Office, Fort Scott theater, or can be mailed to YANK, 205 East 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

Soldiers to Vote In August Primary With War Ballot

In forthcoming primary federal and state elections the latter part of this month, soldiers may exercise their right to vote by absentee ballots, according to a recent War Department circular.

Special post cards, requesting a War Ballot from the secretary of state of the soldier's home state, may be obtained by Harbor Defense khaki men. Artillerymen must apply to them through their unit personnel adjutant or first sergeant, while SCUers can get cards from the sergeant major, Post Headquarters, Fort Scott.

GI's in Marin County may call for cards at post headquarters, Fort Baker.

The War Ballot, however, does not cover local county and city elections which may be held in conjunction with the primaries. In case a soldier desires such a vote he should write his local county or city clerk for an absentee ballot.

War Ballots are used only in voting for electors of President and Vice President, and for Senators and Representatives of Congress. Two elections for Congressmen are slated for 1943: the Second Congressional District in California Aug. 31, and the Second Congressional District in Kansas, Sept. 14.

Commando Raid by Japs on HDSF To be Expected, Says Gen. Wilson; Constant Alert Must be Maintained



MAJOR GEN. W. K. WILSON
"Victory Depends on Me"

Former 'LS' Men Undergo Physicals

Enlisted men formerly termed "limited service" are now undergoing physical examinations throughout these defenses to determine whether they are to be retained on active duty or be qualified for discharge under Section II, AR 615-360.

As stated in a new War Department circular, the term "limited service" is eliminated as a classification of enlisted men. The term "limited service" will be deleted from service records of men retained, and will not be entered or carried on service or allied records of men now being accepted for military service.

Soldiers who do not meet the prescribed physical minimum standards for induction, but who are physically qualified to perform their present job, may be retained in the service provided the commander concerned desires to retain them.

Only when an enlisted man cannot be utilized in the service because of mental or physical defects will he be discharged under current regulations.

Chances Offered For West Point

West Point is opening its door for a new batch of plebes for 1944, the War Department announces.

Enlisted men between the ages of 19 and 22 citizens of the United States and who have served at least one year in the U. S. Army are eligible. The requirements as to age and service are applicable as of the date of admission to West Point, which will be July 1, 1944. Prior enlisted service may be considered.

Sixty enlisted men from the Ninth Service Command will be selected, according to information from that headquarters.

The regular examination of candidates for entrance to the Military Academy will be held March 7, 1944. Candidates recommended will be determined by relative standings as a result of the entrance exam. Since men will be selected according to their merit in the competitive examination, no educational certificate in lieu of undergoing the exam will be accepted.

Soldiers will be selected who are of the best potential officer material. It is stated that "No applicant, who does not honestly and sincerely intend to make the Army his profession, should be recommended to enter the competition."

Stage Show Skedded At Baker, Cronkhite

A USO Blue circuit variety show will be presented to personnel of Fort Baker at the recreation hall of the hospital Saturday, August 7, at 1400 PWT.

The same entertainment will appear at the Fort Cronkhite Service Club Friday night, August 6, at 1930 PWT, for GI's at Forts Barry and Cronkhite. Arrangements were made by the SSO, Lt. Kenneth Hauer.

"A commando raid on these shores may be expected," said Major General Walter K. Wilson, commanding general of the Northern California Sector, last week in a GGG interview.

The purpose of this raid, General Wilson pointed out, would be to shake civilian morale, destroy radar, radio and signaling equipment and damage gun emplacements.

TOKYO VS. SAN FRANCISCO

"The Nips will sacrifice one, two or even three carriers with several score planes and many men just to give our defenses and San Francisco a pasting," the general stated. "But they won't strike until we relax our vigilance—until they know that we childishly believe any sort of attack improbable."

To the Japs the United States is represented not by Washington or Chicago or New York—it is San Francisco and its vital active harbors."

General Wilson spent several years in the Philippines and for three years commanded the Western Section of the Island of Luzon and the Harbor Defenses of Manila Bay and Corregidor.

NIP PSYCHOSIS

During the time he soldiered there, the general had many contacts with the Japanese. Knowing their psychology he has a firm hunch that the Japs will not rest until they have at least made an attempt to destroy San Francisco and the Bay Region.

"While one carrier and one plane remains in their possession," said General Wilson, "they can, and most likely will, attempt to do damage to our installations."

At this time the battle of the Pacific is moving along very much in our favor. According to General Wilson, under modern warfare conditions, however, the pitch of battle can alter at any moment with the foe gaining the initiative.

'VICTORY DEPENDS ON ME'

While we hold that initiative, he explained, a large scale invasion attempt by the Japs cannot take place. But small damaging raids can be expected at anytime.

With emphasis General Wilson said that each man who engages a weapon, no matter how small, and each man who guards a military objective, and each man who operates any piece of equipment or engages in any type of gunnery from ammunition carrier to gun pointer must be alert to his job at all times.

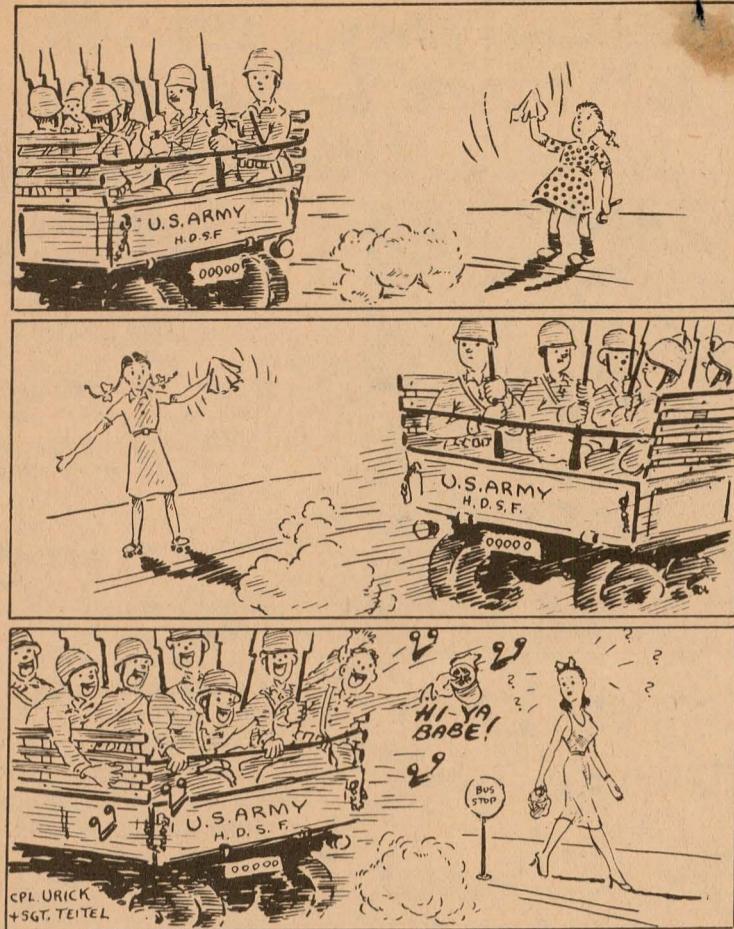
"Every man in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco is as much at the battle zone as his comrades in Guadalcanal or Sicily. True, the Nips haven't come to these shores YET, but when they do we will have to be ready for them—everyone of us—if we are to retain not only our land, but our liberties and our life."

New Officers, Policy; NCO Club Celebrates

Afres with new officers and a new policy of "no jawbone," the first three graders' NCO Club, Fort Scott, holds a whale of a shin-dig, evening of August 7 with W. O. and Mrs. Louis Epstein as hosts.

Sgt. Wally Musch, SSO assistant, has been imported as MC for the festivities which will include an entertainment Helen Lynne, long acclaimed as the "HDSF Sangbird;" the reknown HDSF "Hot Lick" Band and several promising professional acts from downtown S. F. Wally will also tap out a few numbers.

T/Sgt. Cy Perkins, president, says, "This will celebrate a new era in the joint. We hope HDSF 'arc-men' come around to get acquainted. We have one of the niftiest NCO clubs on the Pacific coast. Bring the wife or girl friend. The scenery from our North Bay window is incomparable."



WIMMIN'

WORDS FROM MALTA

PFC Joseph Aquilina, Scott MP cook, received a letter this week from his brother, Charles, who works in a shipyard on Malta, the Mediterranean-island which at one stage of the war was termed the "most-bombed spot on earth."

Dear brother Joe:

We have got your letters and it seems since the Allies entered Tunisia we are getting letters more often. Well, Joe, I hope this letter will find you quite well as it left us to this very date.

The day that the Allies won Tunisia it was a great day for Malta, and all the bells were ringing and everyone celebrating like it was a great Fiesta, especially when the U. S. cargo vessels entered the Grand Harbour and all men, women and children gathered together to get those boats unloaded. It was the Wasp in 1942 that got those Spitfires and helped us a lot when enemy planes approached on the Island. We Maltese will never forget what the Wasp and her gallant crew did for us in 1942.

Well, Joe, you look all right in that picture with the uniform. As I told before, I am still at the H. M. Dockyard, but I know what rifles mean as much as a soldier. I am in the Home Guard and when we finish work we take our training from some well-trained men.

Joe, I have met American officers. They are very nice and polite. Not only that, but wherever you look you will find lots of them ready to take off. Sure they know how to get around the Mediterranean.

Well, Joe, we win Tunisia. I wonder what's going to be next? Maybe Musso will be barefooted, I hope.

Keep us going, U.S.A. The Axis put us in it. So let us win it. We will show the Axis what the United Nations can do.

Herewith I enclose you a copy of the George Cross given by H. M. King George VI to the fortress of Malta on the 965th day of the War. Chin up, Joe; keep your buttons shined.

Your brother, Charles Aquilina, Malta

Maltesians who have gone through as much horror and destruction as any other nation on the face of the globe represent but a small group who look to the Allies for freedom. The people of Malta prove that a free-thinking nation must be the victor.

Back in 1907, Jim Farley took a semi-pro baseball team to West Point to play one of the best cadet teams in years. Catching for West Point was Cadet Ike Eisenhower. Farley's first baseman was a slick-fielding Harvard undergrad named Franklin D. Roosevelt. **Three more put outs by the first sacker and the game will be over.**

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

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'88' Keys' Mystery Shrouds Scott Gym



Four sturdy looking GI's came to fort Scott gym one day last week. One approached the gym attendant and said:

"Well, where is it?"

"Where's what?" asked the attendant.

"Come, come soldier, don't dilly dally around," the visitor said, "Where's the piano, of course."

"Oh yes, the piano. Which one?"

"We ain't particular—give us the best one in the house."

So having been asked, the gym attendant aided the four huskies in conveying the '88 Keys' from the gym balcony to a waiting GI vehicle. Pianos as a rule are quite hefty and the attendant was well pooped before the gadget was safely tucked away in the truck.

Next afternoon an officer checking up on things said to the attendant, "Say, private, didn't we have a piano up here?"

"Yes, sir," spoke up our man, "but of course it isn't anymore. They took it away."

"Who took it away?" asked the officer.

"They, sir."

"They? Who's THEY?"

Conclusion: One piano, adaptable for Bach, Beethoven or Basie, 'lost' from Fort Scott gymnasium. Will 'finder' please contact SSO officer and relieve an embarrassing situation.

PLAYWRITING CONTEST

Cash prizes and possible postwar college scholarships and fellowships have been offered GI playwrights by the National Theater Conference.

Top money will be \$100 for the best long play, running time of which should be an hour and a half to two hours. Also eligible for competition in their respective classes are musical comedies, one act plays and short skits and blackouts.

Manuscripts must be submitted not later than September 1 to the following mailing address:

Playwriting Contest,
National Theater Conference,
Western Reserve University,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Further details are available at the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN office, Post Headquarters, Fort Scott.

HQ.-MILEY
By Sgt. R. E. Olson

Sgt. George Bukovchik, Pfc. Horton Ollis, and PFC Gilbert Lucero have been transferred and we believe their new organization will find them to be the finest soldiers in the outfit.

Pvt. Lowry replaced PFC Davis on the furlough roster of this organization. Davis reports the state of Ohio in fair shape since his return and Lowry is now a threat to the Blue Grass State, Kentucky.

Topkick Bill McFarland recently ordered Pvt. West and detail to plant some potted shrubs which he had set out in positions. You could hear him from 'Frisco to Hoboken when he returned a short time later to find the shrubs planted—pots and all! Have you ever seen a detail consisting entirely of red faced dogs?

TARGET for TO-NITE

You can go ice skating in August. There's a swell rink at the Sutro Baths, out near the Cliff House on Point Lobos. Take a 1 or 2 car on Sutter street and enjoy a half hour ride through San Francisco residence districts.

Free skates are provided and the tariff is reasonable. Sutro's also boasts a huge swimming pool (indoors).

If you go out that way, you'll find the Cliff House interesting. In the bar and also in the downstairs gift shop are a number of most fantastic juke boxes you ever saw. Most of them date back at least 30 years and one or two are twice that old. Most spectacular is a melody maker dating back to the silver boom days at Virginia City, Nev., immediately following the Civil War. It's long on noise and short on euphonics.

SHOOT-THE-SHOOTS

Down the hill a block or so from the Cliff House is Playland-at-the-Beach, San Francisco's amusement park. It's handicapped somewhat by dimout regulations at night, but Saturday and Sunday afternoons provide a lot of fun and activity around the place.

You can get back downtown from Playland-at-the-Beach on a No. 5 car or a B car. Or if you want to

walk back up the hill, take a 1 or 2 car from the terminal shed.

BOAT RIDE

If you'd like to see a little of San Francisco Bay, the Southern Pacific run ferries from the Ferry Building on Market Street to the Oakland mole. Boats leave to carry passengers to outgoing trains or meet incoming ones frequently. If you'd like to go one way by ferry and the other via the bridge, there is a bus connection at the mole to downtown Oakland. You can catch a Key System train and get a terrific view from the bridge coming back to S. F.

OLIO BUSINESS

If there's a little of that pay day lettuce left in a soldier's jeans, he can have a swell time boozing the evil Squire and cheering the hero and heroine of "The Drunkard" at the Bush Street Music Hall. Free tickets might be available at one of the service centers, but it's worth the dough to see it. Free beer and pretzels go with the show.

Or, if you'd like something in the extravaganza line, take in The Ice Follies out at Winterland, Post and Steiner streets. Beautiful costumes, dazzling skating and clever comedy routines feature this top notch Shipstad and Johnson ice show. Take a 1 or 2 car on Sutter, get off at Steiner and walk a block north.

A Furloughing We Will Go And Some Will Live to Go Again

★ ★ ★

Every six months an enlisted man in the Army of the United States is entitled to and sometimes receives a 15-day furlough.

The purpose of this extended pass, according to military war lords, is to give the MI scrapper a chance to unflex his muscles, relax, visit his girl friend and if not marry her at least convince himself that the Marines and the Navy have not done him dirt, and in other ways prepare himself for another six months of GI business.

We saw a Cronkhite fellow who returned from furlough the other day.

His beautiful brogans were worn thin; his slacks were not only creaseless, they were crumpled and had foot prints all over them; his shirt was minus several buttons and was torn in one or two places; in other respects he looked half-way presentable except that he was sorely in need of a shave, his eyes were blood shot and he looked as if he had lost 50 pounds.

Going the Cronkhite had room to stretch out in the aisle using his valise for a headrest from Omaha to Maywood. And he was fortunate enough in being able to purchase a few crackers enroute, which sustained his life and strengthened his morale.

"Once," he intimated, his eyes glowing, "I was lucky enough to buy a bottle of coke."

On the return trip he met the incoming choo-choo at Forest Park. By so doing he assured himself of choice standing room. A couple of tots, traveling with their mom, treated him like a big brother—they jumped on his toes, kicked him in the shins, threw ice water down his back and insisted that he carry them around piggy-back.

One time during the two days and three nights of travel, our hero almost caught a snooze. That was until some rascal, bent on having a good time, gurgled some happy water to excess and insisted on sounding off with some barroom ballads.

A sweet young thing told the soldier in one furtive glance that she would

consider him a knight of chivalry if he would slap to hell that drunk so that she could at least suffer the rest of the trip without being tainted with smug repartee.

Our hero made a polite advance to the drunk.

"Whatsha mean I gotta quit singin'? Ain't thish a free country, ain't thish?"

Cronkhite men are not known for fear. One word led to another and one sock to another. The drunk finally succumbed. The coy sweet thing gave our hero a look of derision as if to say, "Did you have to pick a fight in a crowded train. Aren't things bad enough?"

The 2,750 mile trip completed, the Cronkhite furlougher, returned to duty.

In six months it is believed he will have gained enough energy and enthusiasm to go on another 15-day furlough as authorized by the War Department "For the welfare and morale of the soldier."





TOP KICK CLIFFORD BUNTING brings his Army career to a close as he checks out his GI equipment with S/Sgt. Ronald Schlitt, supply sergeant at F-Baker. Bunting first drew a rifle and full field pack 30 years ago at Fort Barrancus, Fla.

Topkick Bunting, 'F'-Baker, Leaves Army After 30 Years

An Army career that began thirty years ago came to an end last week when 1st Sgt. Clifford Bunting, F-Baker made out his final morning report and retired to his new home near Calistoga, Calif.

Bunting started his first hitch July 23, 1913, at Fort Barrancus, Florida, in a coast artillery unit, leaving there in March, 1916, as a corporal. After being transferred to Fort Randolph, Panama, he went up through the ranks and by the time he left the Central American fort in 1919 he was wearing the diamond. To make top kick in three years during peace or war is a rare accomplishment.

The new top kick then went to Fort MacArthur and eventually to Fort Mills on Corregidor where he served for three years. Subsequent hitches were served at Fort Casey, Wash., Fort Shafter, T. H., Fort Monroe, Va., Fort Ruger, T. H., Fort Winfield Scott, Fort Funston and Fort Baker.

Bunting, 55 years old, standing well over six feet and weighing

around 200 pounds, is an expert pistol shot, scored 45 out of a possible 49 with the tommy gun, rated sharpshooter with the Springfield, and retains the old army marksman-ship badge 'A' believed to be the only one owned by either an enlisted man or officer in the HDSF.

Spending his total enlistment time in various coast artillery units, Bunting has a gun pointer's expert rating with all major armament. While in his Hawaiian tour of duty he was appointed chief maneuver officer by his CO.

Bunting was born Jan. 26, 1888, in Rush, Ky., the son of a coal miner. Until he was 25 years old, he worked in the mines, then joined the army. He was married while serving at Fort MacArthur, has no children.

"The Army has been good to me," Bunting said. "If you try to get along with the Army, everyone in the Army will get along with you. It has been a pleasure serving within the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco. Men and officers have been swell."



THAT SMILE of Lt. Col. Richard R. Moorman seems to be saying "Nice going, Sergeant," as the Fort Funston commander pins a good conduct medal on Sgt. Julius Reshel, 'C' battery. Reshel, a veteran of 27 months at the battery, is chief of section on a gun crew and his section has been termed best in the Harbor Defenses by a high ranking HDSF officer.

BAND NOTES

PFC Clem Kober in a recent outburst let go some choice phrases. Later Clem had an opportunity to hear just how "choice" what he said was—from the recording T-4 Carl Hawkins made at the time. Last we heard, Clem had offered sixty cents and a bottle of hair oil for the recording.

In the last issue of the GGG we referred to T-5 Leo Ghilardi's hobby, that of managing a fighter. We remarked upon the boxer's unsuccessful career since Leo took over. Not long ago the boy fought again. The situation is now strictly SNAFU. Leo is no longer a manager—his fighter is in retirement.

Last week the band played at the Presidio "Y." Among the soloists were T-4 Jack Parker, Pvt. Dick Johnson, and PFC Angelo "Rossi" Giannini. The "Rossi" part in Angelo's name was added by C. W. O. Hershenow during his introductory remarks. Featured on the program was M/Sgt. Wallame Thom, baritone. Thom was associated with Mr. Hershenow a number of years ago in Hawaii.

I AT BARRY

By Sgt. Cyril Merkle

Cigarettes and candy are being handled on a limited basis at the PX until PFC Harold Baker returns from his honeymoon.

Cpl. Joseph Cichun, plotting room expert, received a 24-hour pass the other day to purchase a wedding ring. It hasn't turned green yet.

Top Kick Cloeodon Adkins hied off on a three-day vacation last week to Russian River to give his wife, dog "Shadow," and car a change of scenery. The old Studebaker made it both ways, Adkins having saved enough coupons for the trip.

Officer Gets Shoes, Dog Gets Fed; HD Red Cross Serves GI's Well

Requests ranging from a three-month furlough to underwear for GI's in the guardhouse have been received by the Harbor Defense Red Cross offices at Forts Scott and Baker. Just about every order has been filled, too.

"The Red Cross tries to supply every need of artillerymen," Robert Orem, HDSF Red Cross field director, asserts. "Naturally some of the items, such as a 90-day furlough and lending a soldier money when he is not really broke, cannot be granted."

Requests are received for such sundry articles as radios, toilet articles, buttons, table covers, playing cards, and even washboards. One note asked for a "gratuitous issue of sweaters to enlisted personnel."

Numerous requests, however, are usual and require more time to complete. One GI asked, "Can you get an officer a pair of shoes for Sunday? He can't leave his hotel room because he lost his shoes in the South Pacific." He was fixed up PDQ.

Affairs of the heart have been solved. When sweetie failed to write, an artilleryman said, "My girl friend in Nevada hasn't written for two weeks. Can you find out if she's sick?" Some other plagued soldier wrote, "Can you help me get out of paying alimony to my divorced wife?" He was helped out (for the duration, anyway).

Another fretful HDSFer said, "My mother's allotment checks haven't started to come through yet and I don't know if she's able to feed my dog. Could you have the Red Cross investigate this?" Fido is getting his chow.

"Can you lend me \$100 to buy my wife some clothes?"

"If I'd give you a dime would you see if you could buy me some needles in town? The stores were all out the other day and I won't get a pass before I ship out."

"My girl friend is taking a business course and she wrote me a letter in shorthand. Could you read it for me?"

"Can you help me get a room in San Francisco for my wife and baby?"

"How do I get a gas ration card?"

"My wife's clothes got lost on the way out here from Chicago. Could you help us trace them?"

"Can you lend me money to get my teeth fixed?"

"Will you keep my money for me so I won't spend it before my furlough comes up?"

"Can you provide transportation for my wife when she goes to the hospital?"

Assisting Mr. Orem with his work at Fort Scott are Miss Hazel Rathbun, assistant field director, Miss Barbara Samson, claims aide, and Mrs. Arthur Kramer (wife of Lt. Col. Arthur Kramer), volunteer office aide.

GI's in the South Bay area (Scott, Miley and Funston) get in touch with the local Red Cross phoning 3864 or calling in person at Post Headquarters, Fort Scott.

A large Red Cross unit is at Fort Baker, headed by Mr. Howard Miller and Mr. Ward Rasmus, assistant field directors. Office aides include Mrs. Virginia Welchen, Miss Jane Curtis and Miss Martha Bliss. The office is in building 18, across from the station hospital.

Artillerymen at Baker, Barry and Cronkhite may phone 3635 or Baker 7.



Cannoneers Get Conduct Ribbons

Twenty-eight men of Fort Funston's "C" battery were awarded Army good conduct ribbons last Saturday by Lt. Col. Richard R. Moorman, battalion and post commander, in ceremonies held near the battery emplacement.

The red ribbons with vertical white lines running across them were bestowed in lieu of good conduct medals, which will be presented to those earning them after the war. The awards are given to all men who have completed a year of service in the Army since Pearl Harbor and who have shown "exemplary behavior, efficiency and fidelity to duty."

Ribbons are also given dogfaces who have completed three years in the service before August 27, 1940, and whose conduct was good.

The decorations are being presented to deserving soldiers in a number of other HDSF outfits.

HERE'S A TYPICAL scene in the HDSF Red Cross office in Post Headquarters, Fort Scott. Miss Barbara Samson, left, claims aide, and Miss Hazel Rathbun, assistant field director, help a couple of GI's straighten out their problems. Two more wait their turns.

Blood Donors Still Pouring In

Forts Miley, Funston and Scott pooled together 46 blood donors last Thursday to go on record as having supplied the largest single group donation to the San Francisco Red Cross Blood Bank.

According to Red Cross officials, the HDSF is one of the most reliable sources for blood plasma contributors and already much of the blood supplied by men of these fortifications have been delivered overseas and have saved lives.

One factor must be observed by those who plan to wear bronze and silver blood donor pins—DO NOT EAT OR DRINK ANY FOOD FOUR HOURS BEFORE GOING TO THE BLOOD BANK. This is to make sure that when the plasma dries it does not become lumpy and thereby worthless. A candy bar or glass of

milk before going to the blood bank is enough to destroy the value of the donor's blood.

Laughs, Fun Provided By Camp Shows Troupe

Khakimans in outlying positions at Forts Barry, Baker and Scott were entertained by a USO-Camp Shows Blue unit last week when the troupe made a three day visit in the Harbor Defenses.

Emcee of the show was Al Mardo, who also presented a mirth provoking act with a trickless English bulldog. Other performers included Edna, acrobatic dancer; John Collins, electric guitarist; Lucille Angel, former singer with Horace Heidt's band, and Helen Hall, a character dancer.



SPORTS

HDSF Track, Field Meet Planned; Athletes Will Contact Lt. Fidgeon

Lt. Arthur Fidgeon, former track star for the New York Athletic Club and Gotham's Police Dept., has indicated he will arrange with various HDSF battery commanders to let artillerymen who are interested in foot racing and field events practice a little each night to get into shape for an all-HDSF track and field meet to be held this month, the SSO states.

Soldiers interested in competing should phone their names to Lieutenant Fidgeon at 3826 or to the Special Service Office, 3827.

It has been suggested that the Commerce High school track be the site of the meet. Events tentatively scheduled include the 100 and 220 yard dashes, 440 yard run, 880 yard run, half-mile relay, broad jump, high jump, shot put and discus throw.

Contestants will run in GI shoes and fatigue clothes. Other specialty races may be staged.

Barrymen Smother Foes by 10-3 Count

A brace of doubles and triples proved to be the killer as the Fort Barry Lions, behind the pitching of Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund, defeated the Dan P. Maher ball club, 10 to 3, last week in San Francisco.

Two Lion runs scored in the second frame when Cpl. Norman Hibbard got on base with an error, Hund and Cpl. Otis Langford singled, and Sgt. Joe Farandex bunted for a squeeze play. Five more raced across in the third on a triple by Sgt. Ray Smith, walks to Hibbard and Hund, and a two-bagger by S/Sgt. Joe Grinus. Fernandez followed with a single and Cpl. Maynard Rowland with a double to complete the rout.

MAJOR FRED WEYAND, Harbor Defense adjutant, receives the trophy from Major Lyle Chapman, SSO, for winning the officers' singles title of the HDSF tennis tournament. "I congratulate the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN and the Special Service Office for sponsoring inter-competitions between officers and enlisted men," the major said. "Individual and team competition does more for the morale and physical well being of large groups of men than any other one factor." Trophy was donated by the Officer's club.

Mileymen Featured In Water Carnival

Invasion tactics will be on review for grandstanders at the Fleishhacker Pool, Sunday, Aug. 15, at 1400, when soldiers from Fort Miley, under the direction of Top Kick Bill McFarland, will do their bit in the first annual All-Service Water Carnival.

The swim championships will include nine competitive events, featuring a 50-yard freestyle race for SPARS, WACS, WAVES and women Marines.

Servicemen will compete in fancy diving from the 10-foot board, 50 and 100 yard events in breaststroke, backstroke and freestyle, a 150 yard medley relay and a 200 yard freestyle relay. Entries will be accepted at the pool, but entrance is assured by leaving names with the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN, phone 3687.

On the exhibition side the Mileymen will show how artillerymen turn into "ducks" with full field pack and accompanying paraphernalia. Lt. Clarence Waidelich, Hq.-Miley BC, will aid 1st Sgt. McFarland with the "dry run" invasion.

The carnival is sponsored by the U. S. Coast Guard, and run with the sanction of the Pacific AAU, American Red Cross and YMCA.

Mendell Softballers Whip F-Miley Again

K'-Mendell, which a month ago surprised HDSF softball circles with a victory over the previously unbeaten 'F'-Miley ten, added insult to injury recently with a 1 to 0 win in a return match at Fort Barry.

Cpl. Max Lewandowski again tamed the booming Miley bats, allowing only four hits. Sgt. Orman "Yardbird" Smith, ace 'F' hurler, was almost as potent in giving the Mendellites five blows.

Mendell scored the winning run in the fifth when Kushion and Lipczynski singled and Summerford erred on a ground ball at second to let Kushion cross the plate.

Miley's only scoring threat came in the same inning when Smith tripled but was thrown out at the plate trying to stretch the blow.

	R	H	E
Harbor Defenses	6	7	1
Treasure Island	1	5	2
Weber and Henrikson; Ashmore and Katner			

R H E
F-Miley 0 4 1
K-Mendell 1 5 0
Smith and Perkins; Lewandowski and McLaughlin.

Klowners Top Barry; Edge Rodeo, Tunnel

By PFC H. L. Kane

Behind the brilliant pitching of Cpl. Max Lewandowski, the K-Mendell Klowners murdered the H-Barry softballers, 10 to 0, last week on the Mendell diamond.

The assault was led by Cpl. Joe Mazur, team manager, and Pvt. Joe Miller, who each belted homers. Cpl. 'Fat' Kushion turned in a brilliant game in the field.

C-Rodeo nosed out Mendell the next day by a 1 to 0 score. A pitching duel ensued between PFC Johnny Babula of Rodeo and Pvt. John Sarafolean of Mendell.

Mendell then invaded Fort Cronkhite to defeat a fast ball club from the Tunnel, 2 to 0. Sarafolean was again on the mound for Mendell, limiting the Tunnelers to three hits.

Gunners Win Twice; Steebs Tops Scoring

After a slow start in the summer bowling league of San Francisco, the Fort Scott Gunners won two consecutive games, jumping from fifth to third place in city competition of the Golden Gate 850 League.

T-4 Herman Steebs, Hq.-Scott, rolled top series totals against both clubs. Against the Azevedo quintet, Steebs cracked a 559 and tallied a 572 series against Min's. The Gunners beat both teams by scores of two games to one.



Weber Fans 17 as HDSF Beats TI

Seventeen batters were struck out by Pvt. Don Weber as the Harbor Defense baseballers tucked away a neat 6 to 1 win over a Navy Armed Guard team from Treasure Island last Saturday on the Fort Scott diamond.

The entire game produced 29 strikeouts, for Seaman Vern Ashmore whiffed 12 artillerymen in addition to Weber's slick mound job.

Deutsch and Murphy let the HD SF attack with two hits each.

Non-Com Keglers Divide Pin Series With S. F. All-Star Women Bowlers

MILEY CHALLENGES

'F'-Miley's softball and volleyball athletes are ready, willing and able to compete with any team in either sport from the Harbor Defenses. The Miley-men this week challenged any and all comers for games on Wednesday, Saturday or Sunday afternoons. The phone number is 3783.

Pins rattled as the Non-Com bowling team of Fort Scott divided a kegling series with an all-star quintet of the best women bowlers in San Francisco.

The NCO club, with 1st Sgt. Gustav Schmidt as manager, took the first series on the Scott alleys, two games to one, and a total of 2531 to 2351. In the second meeting at the Downtown alleys, the women edged the NCO's, two games to one, and a pinnage of 2551 to 2528.

Leading the assault for the women was Billy Pepper, San Francisco's runner-up for the City bowling title. She racked high games of 203 and 210 in the series and tallied high three-game pins of 508 and 560.

Schmidt scored high game both times for the non-coms with 211 and 210. The N-Scott top kick also took three-game series in the second meeting with 549. S/Sgt. Tony Bomarito of Scott QM took high series on the Scott maples with a 536.

Bowling for the women were Claire Knabenshuh, 488 and 469; Rowena Nichols (number one woman bowler in Northern California), 484; Lesley Daley, 475 and 505; Hazel Ingram, 396 and 528.

NCO tallies included 1st Sgt. Schmidt, 526 and 549; S/Sgt. Bomarito, 536 and 542; S/Sgt. Charles Johnson, 502 and 533; S/Sgt. Bob Carson, 484 and 509; S/Sgt. John Johnston, 483.

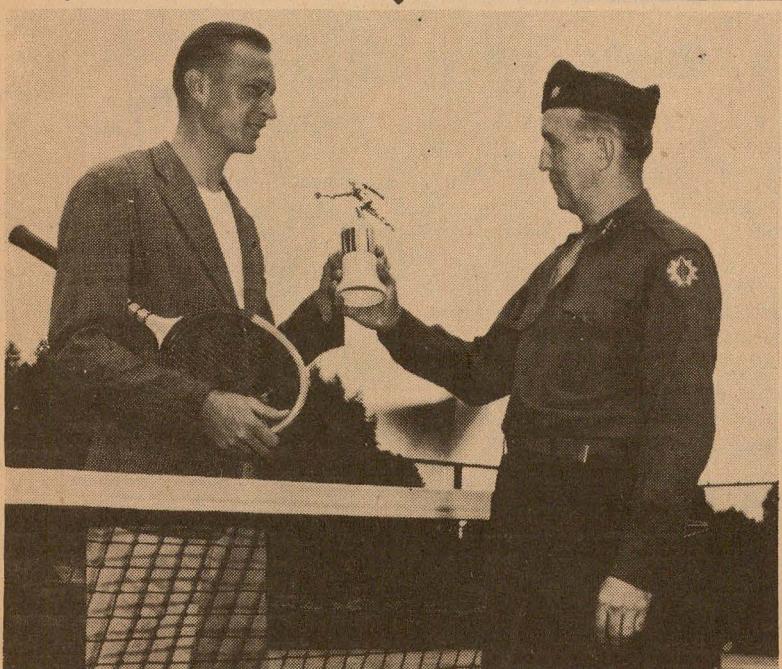
K-Mendell Pin Quint Defeats Rodeo; Lewandowski Top Man

After a lay-off of several months, the keglers from Mendell are once again seeing action. The newly reorganized team is under the direction of Sgt. Martin Starbuck.

Starbuck led the team against C-Rodeo in a recent match. With the able support of Mazur, Lyon, Sarafolean, Bateman, Lewandowski and Wojick, the team emerged victors. Total pins of the two teams: Mendell, 2610; Rodeo, 2331. High scorer was Lewandowski with 236 pins.

Anyone wishing to book a match with the team may get in touch with Sgt. Starbuck at Barry 36.

CLASS B RESERVATIONS FOR AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH



Lions Whip Jeffs, Edge Fliers; Baker Dumps Hq-NCS, 5-4

Home runs by Cpl. Otis Langford and Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund were the impetus behind the Fort Barry Lion ball club as they dumped the Jeffers, 12 to 5, last Sunday at Baker.

The Lions tallied three runs in the second frame on three hits, with Langford's homer doing the damage. Hund's four-bagger featured the nine-run splurge in the third frame. Sgt. Joe Fernandez smacked a triple.

Fort Barry the week before outlasted the 4th Air Force nine, 10 to 9, in ten innings at Scott. S/Sgt. Joe Grinus had the game well under control until the eighth inning when his mates booted the ball around, the airmen tying the score. The winning run was scored on Grinus' triple and Fernandez' single.

F-Baker, meanwhile, gained the right to play Presidio Radio for the first half championship of the National division of the S. F. Servicemen's League by breaking a ninth-inning deadlock to dump Hq-NCS, 5 to 4, on the Scott diamond last Sunday. Sgt. Ed Hoover clouted a home run in the second.

In a previous game at Baker, the artillerymen dropped a 4 to 2 game to Presidio Ordnance.

K-Mendell Keglers Upset Scott Quint

In spite of phenomenal bowling by Top Kick Bill Noone who rolled games of 203 and 209 in his high 589 series, Hq.-Scott dropped a bowling match to a red-hot bunch of K-Mendellers by four pins, 2736 to 2731, last week on the Scott alleys.

Noone had to be at his best to top three of his own mates and all five Mendellmen who all racked series of 500 or better. Only one bowler, PFC Art Konrad, holder of the HDSF single game mark, failed to break 500.

Following Noone were PFC Carl Lyon, Mendell, 578; Sgt. Walter Crapo, Scott, 576; T-4 Herman Steebs, Scott, 574; Pvt. John Sarafolian, Mendell, 556; Cpl. Joe Mazur, Mendell, 555; T-4 Ken Bates, Scott, 527; Cpl. Jim Wojcik, Mendell, 524; Sgt. Martin Starbuck, Mendell, 522; and Konrad, 465.

Crapo grabbed high individual game with a 242.

Three Tunneleer Carpenters Disprove GI Axiom 'Round Pegs in Square Holes; Construct Lounge; Berger Expedites Fixtures Totalling \$1500 for Nix

Pvt. Maurice Berger, former material-expediter for a large St. Louis construction outfit, is chief material expediter for the Cronkhite 'E'-Tunneleers.

With charm and persistence Berger has been instrumental in obtaining materials that transformed the small, drab Tunneleer dayroom into one of the snazziest GI lounges.

Berger obtained over \$1,500 worth of material, equipment and furniture for the new dayroom—all for nix. Among the items were sofas, chairs and floor lamps from the B'nai B'rith; French lace curtains from Weinstein's; tables and chairs from Union Furniture Co., and Newman Furniture Co.; venetian blinds from I. Magnin; lighting fixtures from Phoenix-Day Co.

"Expensive sheet-rock panel wood was donated, too," the Tunneleer said. "The Starlight Furniture Co. gave us expensive furnishings for a special annex, and we also were given fifteen rolls of number one roofing material. All lumber, nails, paint and tools were donated."

The Tunneleer "liaison agent" had lunch the other day with Mrs. Spreckels-Awl of the famed sugar family. She also was charmed and contributed rugs and floor lamps.

Ball Games Slated For Lions, F-Baker

Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund is slated to start on the mound for the Fort Barry Lions next Sunday afternoon at 1400 when they meet the Presidio Radio baseball nine. The game has been scheduled tentatively for the Fort Scott diamond.

The following Sunday, Aug. 15, the Lions will play one of their postponed games in the San Francisco Servicemen's League, probably with the Coast Guard Invaders. S/Sgt. Joe Grinus, a mess sergeant, is to start on the mound.

F-Baker will travel to Mendocino Sunday, Aug. 8, to meet the State Hospital nine and will return to the Baker diamond Aug. 15 to meet the Presidio Radio in a Service League game.

Deer Hunt, Fishing Trip Scheduled; Plan Forwarded for Echelon's Okeh

Deer hunting and fishing will be in store for about 200 lucky Harbor Defense soldiers when the season opens, provided the plans meets with the approval of a higher echelon.

Hunting trips, to be sponsored by the Special Service Office, are in the planning stage. Over 300 HDSFers have signed up, but only 200 will be accepted.

Top Kick Bill McFarland of Fort Miley is in charge of arrangements. Tentatively the scheme will work as follows:

Twenty GI's will go every three days, ten of whom will go trout fishing and the other ten deer hunting. This will last throughout the deer season, Oct. 15 to Nov. 15. Transportation and ammunition will be furnished by the SSO to the hunting area about 150 miles north of San Francisco.

Khakimans will furnish their own bed roll and shelter halves, McFarland said. Plans regarding chow and guns to be used have not been ironed out.



"ANYTHING NEEDED TODAY?" Pvt. Maurice Berger, one-time materials expediter, stops Cpl. Roger Wilson as he works on the Tunnel dayroom to ask him about a new 'angle' in getting furnishings. Wilson used to work for Republic and Paramount in Hollywood. Planing some finishing-board is Pvt. Joe Caruso, also a former carpenter.

Berger, however, admits the job is a cinch.

"It's all in knowing the right people," the 36-year-old soldier asserts. "Why, I used to handle millions of dollars worth of material for a Shell Oil Company tyrolene factory and usually I got what I

wanted. This stuff here at the Tunnel is duck soup."

The new dayroom is lined completely with sheet-rock panel wood. An addition has been made to the east end of the building to house a recreation room. The new PX will also be quartered in this section.

Thoney Hurls HDSF Nine to 8-6 Win

Pvt. George Thoney, backed by errorless ball and extra-base hitting by Cpl. Ed Steik, pitched the Harbor Defense ball club to a 8 to 6 victory over the Three Brothers nine last week in Alameda.

The Alameda team was off to an early two-run lead in the first, but a towering home run by Pvt. Conrad Bergman with a man on tied the count. Steik then went to work with his bat, crashing out two triples and a double and by the eighth inning the HDSFers had a 6 to 2 bulge.

Steik starred at the plate, gathering three for four, while Sgt. Hank Henrikson, Sgt. Monk Wade and Cpl. Howard Deutsch each bumped two hits.

R. H. E.
Harbor Defenses 8 15 0
Three Brothers 6 10 2
Thoney, Steik and Henrikson; Stewart and Valencia.

Yanks Headed Overseas May Get Pay Advances

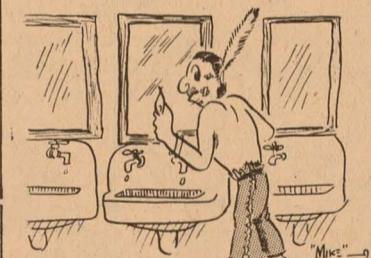
Chances for a big-blowout for soldiers destined to trek overseas look bright.

The War Department with the approval of the Navy Department has asked enactment of legislation to permit personnel ordered overseas to be paid in advance up to three months of their pay. The bill would also permit payment of per diems as much as a year in advance.

T-5 Phil Cardinal is the new PX clerk since T-5 Dave Shick left. Phil dreams about GI suds and is trying to get a spiff bar in the Tunnel.

Carl Exline, chief chef at the Tunnel, has been advanced from T-5 to T-4. With new authority, Carl now tells Top Kick Jack Turner to eat out of his mess kit instead of china-wear.

Sight of the week—Pvt. Dave "Chief" Fish, full-blooded Creek Indian, standing before the mirror every morning shaving. He yanks each whisker out with tweezers. Dave



gets up a 4 ayem so he can have plenty of elbow room for his yanking maneuvers.

The boys attended a special dance the other night at the Cronkhite Service Club in honor of Mrs. Jack Turner's birthday. Everyone had a rip-roarin' time and hope the top kick's wife has

From building stage sets for Republic and Paramount moving picture companies in Hollywood to construction of a super-dayroom at the Tunnel, is the story behind the career of Cpl. Roger Wilson, E-Tunneleer.

Wilson was master carpenter for Republic and built scenery for "Flying Tigers," "Remember Pearl Harbor," "Forest Rangers," and other celluloids.

"The Wizard of Oz," starring Judy Garland was the most difficult set to construct, Wilson says. The peculiar scenery sequence of the story caused many a headache, he reports.

The 35-year-old hammer-fiend enlisted March, 1941, and was stationed at L-Mendell on a gun crew. After being discharged in November, 1941, he was called back in April, 1942, and returned to the Tunnel. He is married and father of two young daughters.

Wilson, however, is not the only "construction engineer" on the job at the Tunnel. Pvt. Maurice Berger, former materials-expediter, and Pvt. Joseph Caruso, former construction contractor, are giving Wilson a hand with hammer and nails to building their new swanky dayroom.

Caruso, a 30-year-old native of St. Louis, Mo., was working with a leading Missouri contracting company, building homes. He and Berger came into the army the same time, received basic training at Camp Roberts and were assigned to the same battery in the Harbor Defenses.

TWO-POINT GOAL

A boy's ambition is to fill his father's shoes. And a girl's, we suppose, is to fill her mother's sweater.

many more similar celebrations.

This is how Cpl. Harley Bass and PFC Joe Malas tell differences in their respective ages: Harley measures his by the width and length of his nose and Joe by the wrinkles on his puss.

The Tunneleers wish to challenge 'F' battery's statement that they have the most married men. We Cronkhitters boast of almost sixty percent class 'F' allotments. S/Sgt. "Si-Si" Waddell is expected to make the percentage higher.

PFC Jim Morano, battery clerk, thanks Tunneleers for the coffee table they gave him for a wedding present.

When George Karafotias made PFC last week he was the happiest GI in the army—no longer could PFC Bob Hembree pull rank on him. "I'm equal with you," George jeered at him, but Bob proved PFC 'seniority.'

Sgt. Walt Erdman tried to emulate Superman the other day while firing a 3-inch gun. He rested his forehead against the thing and found out his noggin would not absorb the recoil of the gun. He now nurses a prodigious bump.

Male Call Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates" Moral: Have Right Eye Open When You Squeeze



REPORTING REPORTERS

FUNSTON POST HQ.

Cpl. Bernard Weinandt, PX manager, left for Miami Beach, Fla., and the Army Air Corps. New addition to the PX staff is Pvt. Irving Perry, who formerly ran the West Portal PX at Fort Barry.

Beantown—good ol' Boston—was the destination of Pvt. Christopher Conroy Sunday when he took off on furlough.

Post Jitterbugs are skedded to swing on down Saturday night when



"C" battery is host at the regular post dance.

PFC Marvin Gurdan left for Holland, Mich., July 17, in company with as nifty a WAVE as the Navy ever saw. Only trouble is, Oklahoma Willie is looking for him, and will expect an explanation about what the Navy has that the Army hasn't. (In advance, we'll answer that one: Nothing.)

FUNSTON CANNONEERS

This week's column will be unusual, inasmuch as it is being written while your alleged reporter is enjoying a furlough, given, I believe, in self defense; knowing how certain lugs in "Battling" C would like to slit this gossiper's throat for remarks made in last week's column.

Having been out of touch with all the trials and tribulations of the Cannoneers for the past week, I shall have to resort to incidents which have happened some time ago, but which, nevertheless have lost little of their savor.

Frinstance, there's a gray-headed sergeant from No. 2 gun who is obsessed with the idea that the gun crew can beat the plotting section at volley-ball . . . which, of course, is as I said an obsession . . . Maybe so Willie, but you'd better ask the captain to shanghai a few more range section men before attempting such a feat . . . "Red Elmore" and "Goosejuicer Gregson" can't win by themselves y'know . . . and incidentally, Willie, be prepared to buy the rokes this time.

Members of this organization are giving their life's blood weekly to the Red Cross Blood Bank . . . They are actually volunteering in droves,



which leads this scribe to believe that the pretty nurse down thar is the attraction.

Is there anything to the rumor that Gun No. 2 is trading "Gunny-sack" Richards and two slightly used brooms to No. 1 in exchange for that demon of the ammo detail, Stoltz?—It's easy to see who's getting the worst of that deal . . . No. 1 OF COURSE!!!

"Commando" Schwartz spent an afternoon recently convincing "Thunderbolt" Theobald that the guns could easily be fired without a range section . . . We say, "Sure—BUT WHERE?"

And so it goes . . . I'll have to cut this narrative short and pursue more pressing business (blondes, etc.) . . . Ah me, furloughs can be so much fun.

F AT BAKER

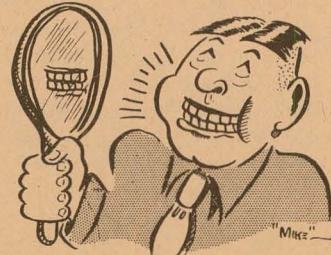
Sgt. Wayne Finley, the battery's high-voltage electrician, is the latest to join F battery's "Married Men's Club."

In for a big "come-down" are Pvt. Francis McAferty and PFC Leonard Green who departed for the paratroop school. Pts. Pasquel Chavez and Richard McMinn await the same call.

Transportation to the Sausalito Service Club was a half hour tardy the other night when Lt. Robert Radke, Jr., got cornered by a covey of nurses on his way to pick up his men with a truck. It was at least thirty minutes later that he managed to tear himself away from his admirers and drive the battery's "wolf detail" to Sausalito.

If there are any stray snooker or pool tables not in use around the HDSF, just let the battery know by calling Baker 31. With the old table gone the boys are losing their "eyes" on that corner pocket.

PFC Wilson Jones, caretaker of the battery's "haven of rest," has at last applied for furlough. He was afraid to leave until he received his new, gleaming set of GI teeth.



Equipped with the modern snappers he believes he can chomp nails; no more gumming himself to death over SOS. "I really have a bewitching smile," Jones says.

Math refresher courses are being given artillermen in the battery by Lts. Daniel Ghent and Robert Radke, Jr., three nights a week. The two officers really know their trig., it is reported.

The battery sponsored the regular Friday night dance the other eye at the Baker gym. Pvt. Norman Thompson was in charge of details and everyone had a merry old time.

BAYVIEW INN

T-5 Ralph Hynch left July 28 for the Adjutant General's Officer Candidate School, Fort Washington, Md. He's going out to be a PX officer.

PFC Harlan Hill left his Fort Baker duties for a furlough trip to Chicago. PFC Harold Starr, Fort Baker theater projectionist, left July 24 for Alliance, Ohio.

Sgt. Oscar "Frenchy" Olivier, Bayview Inn's maitre de cuisine, returned from Los Angeles last week a married man. His cooking has a sort of absent minded taste since his return.

Lieut. Lewis Twichell, the "Old Man," returned from an 11-day leave July 29, just in time to pay the boys their monthly stipends.

Cpl. Lou Jallos received instructions to resume sending his "morning reports" to 1st Sgt. James Proctor while making his second Texas trip. On the first jaunt the "Greek Ambassador of Good Will" sent a daily report on his doings, including such phrases as "met Damon Runyan on the street this morning," and "had lunch with Mae West," etc., etc.

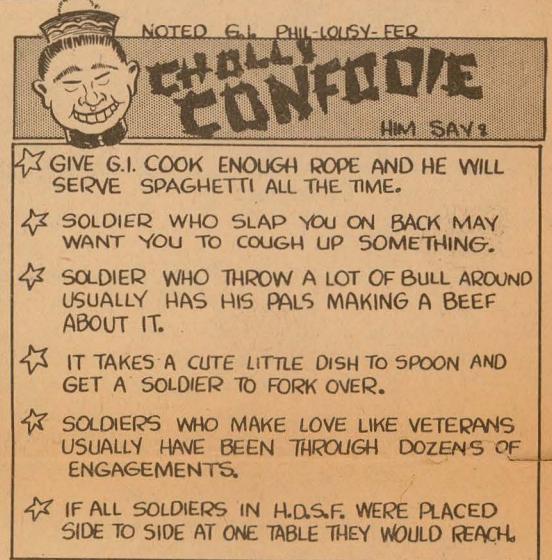
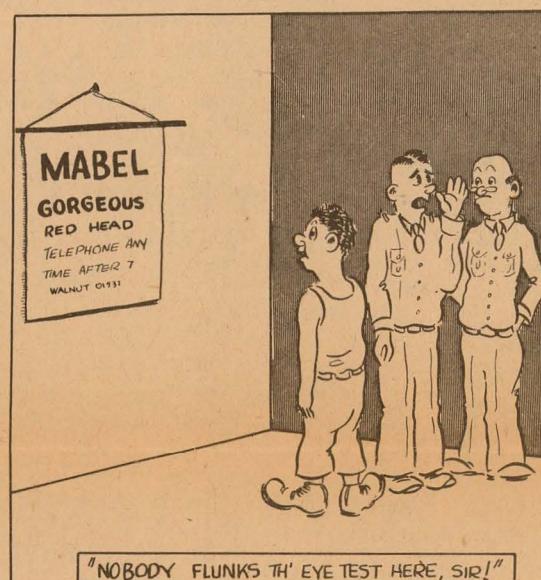
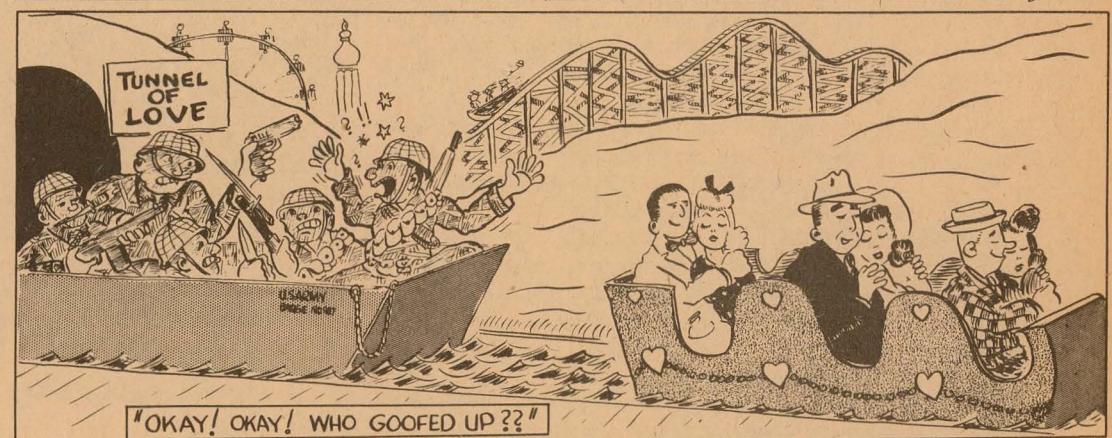
'A' AT SCOTT

Friends are suggesting that 1st Sgt. Russell "Ice Man" Korbs stick around every night and answer the telephone. It might improve romantic relations they say.

Another post romance flowered into matrimony July 26 when PFC Odell Ozmant and Beryl Nielsen, commissary employe, exchanged vows at the Post Chapel. Ozman took a three day pass for the honeymoon.

PRIVATE PUNS

by Sgt. "Mike" Mikos



'K' KAPERS

Here he is again folks, Killer Kane, bringing you the up to the minute news and views of K at Mendell.

MINUTES OF THE MEETING OF THE GAS HOUSE GANG: Meeting called to order by President Merrilees, one round bought. As soon as the roll was called, another round bought. Prexy Merrilees then tendered his resignation in favor of Cpl. Joe Mazur, a new face around the Gas House Gang. It is rumored that Tiger is taking knitting lessons. Knit one, pearl two. Cpl. Rosie

married man; the only way I could get a cigar out of him was to promise to write about him. The cigar was O. K.

GOINGS ON!! Cpl. Rosie Dupre, the local barber, is the man who keeps the barber shop so clean, not the other individual mentioned in the last issue. Rosie now sports a mustache. He claims general service men are now sporting mustaches. If you have a flashlight handy I'LL show you. Rosie has been the barber for K for ten years, and still going strong.

Well people, see you in the next issue, I hope.

—Killer Kane.

'E' AT FUNSTON

Sgt. Gus Mallerin became a proud papa by proxy recently when his dog, Skippy, presented him with twin puppies.

Pvt. Charles Vutnoski takes the cake for furlough distance traveling



Dupre is ready for another barber shop session, but coke will be the main item. I still can't believe it, Rosie.

We regret to inform the Redlegs of Mendell that Duke, mascot of K Battery, has died. He has been the mascot of the battery for the past four years. Your reporter would like to know of anyone who wishes to give away an English Bull or a young Chow Dog. We need a mascot. Anyone wishing to give away a dog, please get in touch with your yokel snooper at Barry 36.

Sgt. Fifi LaFevre is now a poor

during the present period, journeying all the way to Scranton, Pa., to see the home folks. Runnerup is Pvt. Henry D. McClintic, who went to Detroit.

Well, he's finally gone and done it, PFC Homer Hill, we mean. After all the talk about his beloved bachelorhood, Homer succumbed to the charms of Miss Elsie Saccaro of San Francisco, and they're to be married

NO BARTERING BROGANS, BUB

Don't swap shoes, says a recent War Department order, as such exchanges may result in foot injuries.

SCOTT MP's

An extension of the office phone has been installed in the arms room, thus making it possible to station the night-time CQ there and lock the orderly room from 5 p.m. to 8 a.m.

Strains of "The Beer Barrel Polka" gushed from the day room incessantly after the purchase of a slick juke box. A bunch of new records was also purchased. Hot licks are now heard day and night.

NO BARTERING BROGANS, BUB

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Wednesday, August 25, 1943

No. 4

Stream of HDSF Blood Donors Flows to Red Cross Center

There was no letup in the steady stream of blood donors from the Harbor Defenses to the San Francisco Red Cross Blood Bank during the last fortnight as nearly three score HDSF-ers gave a pint of their blood each so that some buddy's life might be spared.

Twenty-five men from F-Baker turned out for the trip August 12, with Hq-AA-Scott sending nine more. Not content with the showing made the previous week, the Baker men scheduled another 25 for last Thursday.

Heading the list of men who donated August 5 was Capt. DeWitt D. Davis, acting Post Executive at Fort Scott. Ten men from 'D' battery,

Scott, eight men from N-Scott, and six from Hq-Scott completed the list.

Since the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN began sponsoring weekly trips to the blood donor center last April 15, the Harbor Defenses have won the praise of Red Cross officials as one of the steadiest and largest sources of contributors.

All individuals or batteries who wish to contribute blood can arrange to be included in the regular Thursday afternoon group by calling the GGG at 3687. Transportation will be furnished from Post Headquarters, Fort Scott. Arrangements can also be made for groups to go to the blood bank at other times during the week.



CAVORTING BEFORE an old piece of stage scenery, Movie Actress Jane Withers and Pvt. Sigmund Schwartz show Fort Funston redlegs how a real pair of rug cutters look in action. GI brogans failed to cramp Schwartz's style any and the rough board floor failed to bother Miss Withers much.

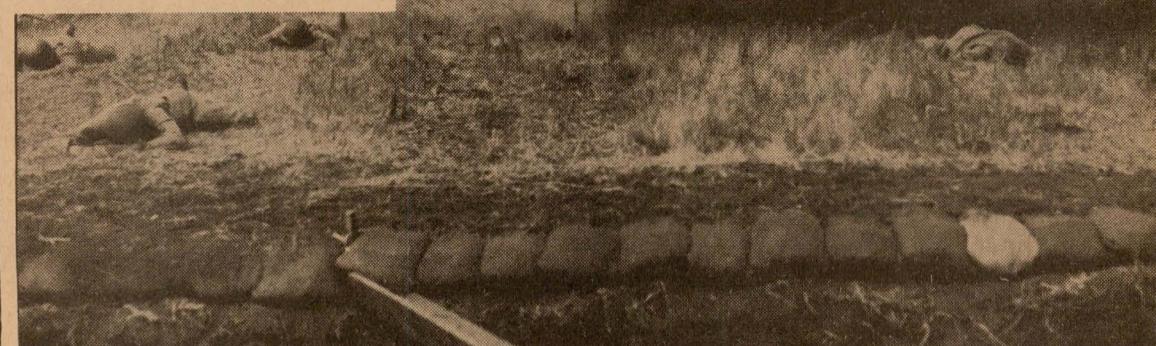
Redlegs Wowed By Jane Withers

Lively, personable Jane Withers paid a surprise visit to Fort Funston last week and before leaving presented a song and dance performance, signed dozens of autographs, recited her experiences in visiting service camps in this country and overseas, and had noon chow with the dogfaces at "E" battery.

The young movie actress, formerly a child star and now SOME kid, won the praise of the fellows she met as a friendly, unaffected girl and a hard working entertainer.

Between 200 and 300 Funstonites jammed their way into Post Headquarters to hear Miss Withers sing several songs from her newest picture. Then she called for dancing partners and staged impromptu jitterbug routines with Sgt. Leon Herdzik and Pvt. Sigmund Schwartz.

Chow time saw her and other members of her party, including her mother, journeying down to the "E" battery mess hall for a meal which included Swiss steak, mashed spuds, and pineapple sundae.



ADVANCING WEST PORTALEERS hug the ground as a "shell" bursts in their midst during their trip across an infiltration course.

Machine gun bullets whine over them as they crawl toward the trench in the foreground.

USO SHOW COMING

"Looping The Loop," a USO variety show which advance notices indicate will be one of the best yet, will hit the Harbor Defenses next week for four performances, with a fifth show scheduled for the week following.

Coming from Chicago with some of the top vaudeville talent obtainable, the troupe will play the Fort Baker Hospital Monday afternoon and the Baker theater Monday night. Tuesday night the unit will appear at the Barry theater and Wednesday night at Fort Scott.

The Funston performance is set for the evening of Sept. 4.

Dogs Barred, Wolves Attend Funston Hop

Fort Funston jitterbugs went swinging on down at the post recreation building Sunday evening, August 8, when "C" battery played host at the regular tri-weekly struggle.

Remembering that a transcient canine had eaten most of the corn meal scattered on the floor to aid the dancing at the previous session, a rigid guard was taken to keep the dogs out. Nothing was done to prevent wolves from attending, however.

A five piece orchestra furnished the music and girls from San Francisco were partners.

Machine Guns, Dynamite Give Portaleers Taste of Combat

First Soldier Group Leaves for Mines

The first contingent of soldiers left the Harbor Defenses this week for Fort Douglas, Utah, where they will be discharged from the Army to work in copper, zinc and molybdenum mines, relieving a grave labor shortage in that industry.

The action follows a War Department order that men who have had previous mining or other underground experience will be relieved from army duties to increase mine production. Over 200 prospective miners were interviewed in the Fort Scott theater by local headquarters in conjunction with the U. S. Employment Service in San Francisco.

Footlocker Exchange Ordered in Defenses

Harbor Defenses khaki men began turning in their shiny metal footlockers last week for wooden ones to that officers, nurses and warrant officers en route overseas might have the metal ones.

The exchange has been ordered throughout the Ninth Service Command. Outfits still retaining their metal footlockers will be called upon to turn them in as needed and as replacements are provided.

Whining machine gun bullets and thunderous dynamite blasts gave a sizeable group of West Portal dogfaces a "rough" idea of real combat conditions last week when they went over an infiltration course as part of their training program.

Purpose of the maneuver was to get the boys as used to battle conditions as possible. They learned how bullets sound overhead and what the roar and concussion of nearby shell explosions are like.

In spite of it all, though, the Portaleers went "over the top" from their trenches without much concern, for the elevation of fire from the machine guns was sufficient to provide an adequate safety margin and the dynamite blasts were set off only when men were far enough away to avoid injury.

There's nothing like the buzz of .30 caliber "bees" overhead to help a man keep his head, heels and posterior down, the West Portal gang learned. The boys were flatter than flat all the way over the 100 yard course, even when crawling through a barbed wire entanglement.

First enlisted man to cover the course was, appropriately enough, 1st Sgt. Norbert D. Hellman, who led the initial wave of men into the trenches from which they emerged to crawl through four spitting machine guns.

The dynamite charges simulated shell bursts to the satisfaction of all concerned. Most of the boys came off the course with faces begrimed by the showers of dirt which fell as they crawled on their backs under the wire.

High on a tower overlooking the course stood the man who set off the dynamite blasts on the field. Also on the tower were observers who helped their men with admonitions and directions.

The gun fire included occasional scarlet tracers, traversed the field a little more than 12 inches above the forms of the crawling men.

Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines and nearly a dozen other high HDSF officers were among those who watched the training maneuver.

NCO's to Jig to Back Woods Jive

Low down hoe-down will be the order of the evening Saturday night at the NCO Club when a hillybilly orchestra from the Joseph P. McQuade Post, V. F. W., San Francisco, provides the music for a club dance.

Heading the orchestra will be Walter H. "Shorty" Ahlstrand, past post commander.

Crash of Axis Torpedoes Old Stuff to Mine Planter Pair

It's no fun having ships torpedoed under your feet. T-5 Kaare Kaldestad and Pvt. Edison Chatam both "seagoing soldiers" assigned to a Harbor Defense mine planter, can testify to that.

Kaldestad, holder of a Norwegian assistant engineer's license, has had three vessels go down under him, two as result of Axis torpedoes and the other a mine. Reluctant to talk about any of the three disasters, Kaldestad passes them off with "it was just one of those things. It could have happened to anybody at sea."

Chatam, a 26-year-old native of New Orleans, La., has more to tell, however. A seaman in the maritime service for over seven years, the HDSFer worked on many tankers, freighters and a few passenger ships.

"I was working in the engine room of the ship when I experienced my first torpedoing."

Chatam said. "The crash of the torpedo knocked me down, but I had enough sense left to get the heck out of there. I rushed up on deck and jumped into the At-

lantic. It was night, pitch black, but I managed to climb aboard a rubber raft with some other fellows."

The ship sank in six minutes, Chatam said. Most of the crew were picked up 10 hours later by a U. S. sub chaser, but 17 of his mates were lost. They had little water, subsisted on vitamin pills which are equipment in every life raft. That was on March 15, 1942.

Almost three months later, to the day, June 13, Chatam was on duty at the whel of a passenger ship plowing the Caribbean when Nazi torpedoes again rocked his ship.

"The concussion nearly threw me off the bridge. I climbed out and started down the ladder to the deck when the second torpedo hit the deck almost underneath me. Flying shrapnel hit me in the leg, but I couldn't let it bother me."

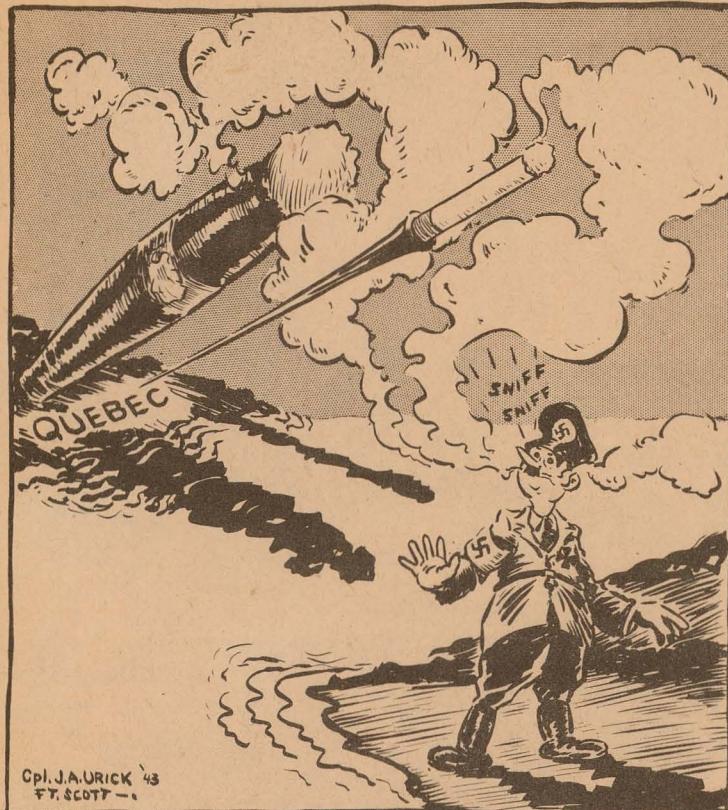
The engineer had enough sense to stop the engines, Chatam said, and undoubtedly saved many lives. The ship went down in an hour. Passengers and crewmen were put in

the life boats. Twenty-six lives were lost.

"But the fun was just beginning," the bespectacled Chatam said. "As soon as the ship went down, the Nazi sub drew along side our raft and the German commander in faultless English asked for the captain of the vessel as hostage. However, we had him hid under a canvas in the bottom of the boat and sat on him. We told the Nazis our captain went down with his ship. They seemed satisfied, so they sped away."

Three days and three nights were spent drifting in the sea before an airplane crew spotted them and reported it to the Navy. A Navy supply vessel picked them up within a few hours. They had lived off vitamin pills and pemicin, a hardtack-like emergency ration.

Returning to the mainland, Chatam spent two months recovering from leg wounds. He volunteered for mine planter duty and became part of the Army's "Navy" October 1, 1942, when he was assigned to the HDSF.



SMELL ANYTHING, ADOLPH?

'BREATHES THERE A MAN—'

The other night a bunch of us were sitting around outside the barracks, batteing the breeze the way fellows do when day is over and there's a little time to kill before hitting the old bunk.

Suddenly one of the guys said:

"Jeez, look over there across the bay."

We all looked, and kept on looking. The rugged Marin County hills were a study in dark purple and gold as the setting sun bade America goodnight. To the east, San Francisco's buildings stood in alabaster majesty and beyond them tiny windows in East Bay homes cast back the golden rays from the west.

"You know," said a boy from Iowa, "that looks like home in a way. Those hills don't have any cornfields or grove sheltered farm houses, and they're higher than we have in Iowa, but somehow they have the same clean goodness, the same strength and freedom I used to see in the middle west."

Somebody else piped up:

"Yeah, it's the same way in Geo'gia."

Those fellows were undergoing the same experience that moved Sir Walter Scott to write:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,

"Who never to himself hath said,

"This is my own, my native land?"

They were seeing a mantle of spiritual beauty which overlies the physical splendor of this country of ours, a beauty long known and loved by those who take the time to look at it.

It's a beauty thousands of our buddies overseas know well, for it's the mark that distinguishes the hills and valleys of America from the hills and valleys of Australia, England, Tunisian and Sicily. Thousands of them would give a month's pay for just a glimpse of the scenes we look at daily—and never see.

So next time you're out on the post, soldier, take a look at the distant hills, think of the farms and cities, the 130,000,000 people who live beyond them. Take a good look at 'God's country'—you'll find it's terrific.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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Soldier-Refugee Gives Answer—

What's Wrong With The Germans?

Editor's Note: The following article was written for The GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN by PFC Frank A. Pinner, a native of Germany who was working as a newspaperman in Paris at the time war broke out in 1939. Already a refugee from the Nazis, Pinner made his way to this country following the fall of France and was inducted into the Army last November. He is currently a member of the E-Tunneleers at Fort Cronkhite. Another article will appear in a forthcoming issue of the GGG.

By PFC Frank A. Pinner

Those who are now on the other side of the barbed wire were my classmates once. Some of them wore brown shirts in those days, more than ten years ago. The shirts later became black, as everything was blacked out in Germany.

Hardly a day passes by without some fellow asking me: "Say, you know those Germans—what's wrong with them?" And I try to give an answer . . .

Let me tell you about my schoolmate, Werner, who was the best student in my class all the way through. He also was the first Nazi in my school. Werner was not one of those huskies we usually picture when thinking of a stormtrooper. He had a good average intelligence and was rather easy going. But he was a restless little fellow, as we all were then.

SINGULAR CONTRAST

His first impressions of life were military defeat, hunger, inflation, a series of general strikes, insurrections, bloody fights in the streets. The plush furniture and embroideries in his parents' home, the stuffy air in these rooms were in singular contrast with the violence of the storms roaring through the streets.

Werner's parents were middle class people and in spite of their impoverishment had conserved the style and ideas of imperial Germany.

I distinctly remember one cushion with, in embroidery, the imperial colors and the friendly invitation: "Good Rest." Meanwhile, it had occurred to many people, including

Werner, that the Kaiser's Germany hadn't been such a soft cushion to rest on, after all. Werner, as everybody in those days, was hoping for something new and better.

ELDERS TO BLAME

Like most of the young people, Werner was convinced that the older generation was responsible for all present misery. They had made that war, and lost it, and then created a new state which suffered intestinal cramps from the very day of its existence. And that's why Werner joined the "Youth Movement."

The huge organization of German youths which grew up at that time were similar to the Boy Scouts in their general setup; but their spirit was one of protest against one of yesterday. The "struggle of generations" was their slogan, general dissatisfaction the basis of their existence.

And that's where Hitler found the "human material" which his propagandist could work on. He didn't succeed very well as long as the prosperity lasted—a short prosperity and an artificial one, financed by foreign credits which could never be repaid. But as soon as the economic crisis came, the restless minds again started searching for "something new."

JUNKERS TERRORISTS

Gradually Werner's youth organization came under the leadership of young men with totalitarian ideas. Some of them, I knew, had fought after World War I in terrorist organizations for the privileges of the German junkers in the Baltic countries or in their own country—against the uprising democratic masses of the people.

Werner was enchanted by their tales of heroism, also by the veneration of old German manliness or the chivalry of the Middle Ages. To him, these romantic adventures sounded more inspiring than the daily newspaper stories of social and political misery. And the men who told these tales to the German youth were Nazis.

The first time I saw Werner with the brown shirt of the Hitler youths,

I wasn't surprised. From then on his political activity overshadowed his school work. He called himself a "soldier of the new Germany" and was ready to fight all those whose conceptions were not in accordance with the Nazi dogma.

In the Nazi organization he met young workers, many of them unemployed ever since they left school and induced to join the "storm sections" by promises of three square meals a day, a nice looking uniform and a clean place to sleep. Thus, with the money supplied by the most reactionary elements in Germany, Hitler built his terrorist organizations.

GREAT STORM

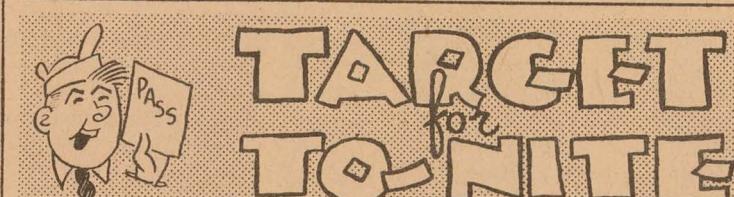
The German youth was thrown into a frenzy of fight, a nervous expectation of the great storm to break loose, the daily routine of guarding themselves and their friends from the neighbor who might be on the other side. And so, with terror and intimidation, Hitler won.

You see, that's what's wrong with the Germans. Lacking stability in their social and political life for a generation, their minds had become unstable. And that's why they could follow a charlatan who promised them heaven, or duck in a corner as soon as he showed a whip.

SOUND FOUNDATION LACKING

The rest? Religious and racial prejudices are sorry relics of the past in all nations. So are occasional outbreaks of brutality and mass violence. But only where a nation's life lacks the sound foundation of a working social and economic organization can these atavistic instincts be whipped into the general of destructions and mass persecutions. And that's what happened in Germany.

The Germans are now due for their greatest lesson. Defeat will teach them that Nazism was not the right way out. Their mind, unstable as before, will again wander in a new direction. Their new ways will be as good or bad as the new world they'll have to live in, the world that is to be planned and built by the common effort of all nations.



Soldier, if you can get a pass for Saturday, August 28, do it.

The big occasion—and we do mean big—will be San Francisco's Harbor Day celebration, with water sports and inter-service boxing scheduled for the afternoon at Aquatic Park and a coast-to-coast broadcast and dance featuring Bob Crosby and His Bobcats for the evening in the Civic Auditorium.

The evening festivities will get under way promptly at 6:30 when Crosby's band goes on the air as Coca-Cola's Spotlight Band of The Week. After the broadcast the Pied Pipers will render smooth harmonies until 8 o'clock when the dancing—with 6,000 of San Francisco's prettiest girls—will get under way.

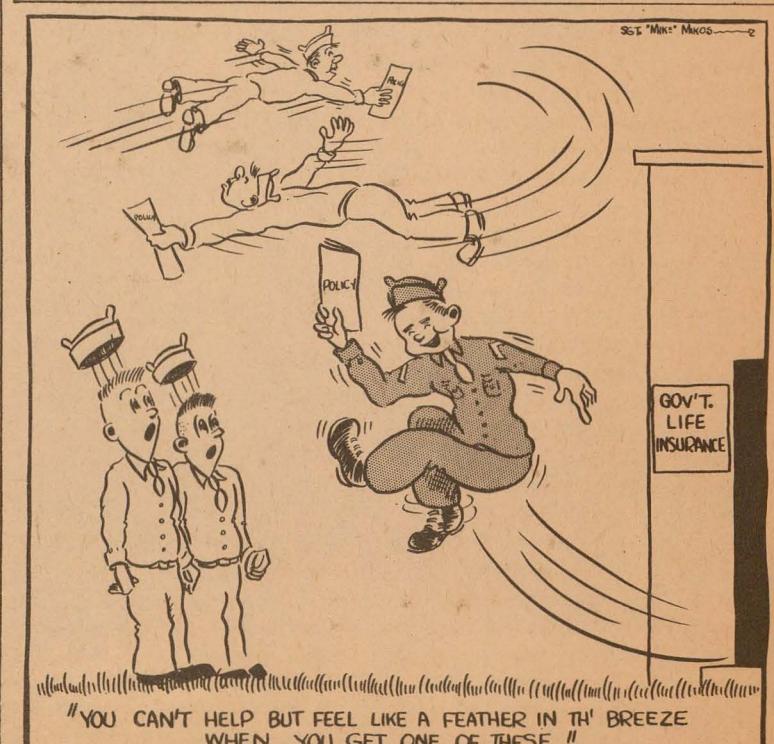
If you want to get in on the broadcast, better show up by 6 o'clock. Big time radio shows have to close the doors early in order to have everything ready when the "On The Air" sign flashes.

The afternoon sports at Aquatic Park will offer opportunity for competition as well as side line watching, as a number of swimming and boating races are open to any service men who may care to enter.

Army and Navy boxers will clash in an event card beginning at 3:30 p.m. and an hour later a group of dogfaces from the Presidio will demonstrate a silent commando raid.

HOW ABOUT SUNDAY?

In case you can't get off Saturday, don't think there'll be nothing to do. The following day, Sunday, August 29, will be highlighted by a picnic and barbecue at the estate of Mrs. Prentis Cobb Hale at Woodside, down on the Peninsula. Transportation will leave the 320 Harrison St.



AER Proves Truth of 'Friend In Need' Addage

Need some folding money?

Do you **REALLY** need it?

If so, you can get it, soldier, through the Army Emergency Relief office in the Fort Scott theater.

A great many GI's throughout these diggings are unaware that the scratch is available to those who have a legitimate need for it. What's more, the Army wants them to take advantage of the service it has set up and maintains for them.

For instance, if a man wants to go home on furlough to South Dakota or Georgia or wherever his folks live, but can't finance the deal, the AER will make him a loan to help swing it.

HOSPITAL EXPENSES

If his funds are low and Mother's Day is coming up, he can probably touch the AER for a five or ten spot to buy Mom something special. Or if his wife has gone to the hospital he can borrow enough to meet the expenses.

The scope of the Army's emergency relief setup is broad enough to cover just about everything in the field of a service man's legitimate financial needs. Some cases are handled through the Red Cross, but many don't meet the requirements for Red Cross immediate action assistance. That's where the AER comes in.

Although a goodly number of HDSF dogfaces are availing themselves of the Army's helping hand, many others aren't aware that they can be spared unnecessary hard-



ships, 2nd Lt. Joseph E. Casey, AER officer, believes.

NO CALAMITY NEEDED

"We could help a lot more men than we do," he says, "if only they knew what Army Emergency Relief does. Too many men believe it takes a personal or family calamity to effect a loan."

That's not to say, though, that the

AER is a soft touch. It isn't.

The redleg who loses all his dough in a payday crap game isn't going to be refinanced for further gambling by AER. Nor does the agency buy hangovers for fun loving gahoots.

When a loan is made Lieutenant Casey expects to get the cash back. And he won't be afraid to ask for



'UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE,' Sgt. Alvin Macedo, veteran Army blacksmith, heats a strip of iron. Al has been running the Fort Scott forges since 1934 and has been blacksmithing for the Army for 16 years.

No Chestnut Tree, But—

Scott Boasts 'Village Smithy'

It's a long jump from Longfellow's "village smithy" to a modern blacksmith shop at Fort Scott, but Sgt. Alvin Macedo works up a sweat just as easy in 1943 as the famous smithy did under his chestnut tree in 1850.

Macedo, a tobacco-chomping individual, fits into GI blacksmithing like a round peg in a round hole for he has had experience as a civilian Vulcan and has been doing this work in the Army for 16 years.

"When I enlisted in '27," the 39-year-old ironmonger said, "I made shoes for horses at remount stations in Fort Leavenworth, Kans., and Fort Robinson, Neb. But no more. Instead of fixing up horses' hoofs I straighten out broken hinges on steel cabinets and weld braces on GI trucks."

After staying out of the Army for a year and a half following his first hitch, Macedo returned to Uncle Sam's forges, taking charge of a blacksmith shop at Hilo, Hawaii. He came to Scott in 1934, working in

the old shop near the Scott SFPE corrals. Three years ago the government built him a modern plant near the post engineer workshops at Scott and gave him a civilian helper, Adolph "Pop" Nitchkovski.

Longfellow's famous smithy probably would spring out of his grave could he but see the up-to-date shop in which Macedo pounds metal.

"Our forge's bellows are run with an electric motor," Macedo said. "In the old days in Kansas we used to have the same kind of forge blacksmiths had been using for years and years. Bellows had to be run by ropes which hung from the ceiling; Army eight-balls used to be detailed to keep the bellows going."

After the war the dark-complected tradesman hopes to do heavy repair and maintenance work, preferably overseas, so that he and his wife can see the world.

And for whom will he work? "The Army, of course."

Conduct Ribbons Awarded in HDSF

HDSF soldiers numbering well into the hundreds are proud possessors of Good Conduct ribbons this week following special presentation ceremonies by various batteries from Fort Funston to Fort Cronkhite.

Special formations were held by Hq-Miley, A-Baker, B-Ridge, C-Rodeo and D-Funston, with Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins presenting the ribbons. Lt. Col. John Schonher headed award ceremonies at Hq-Cronkhite and E-Tunnel and Lt. Col. Van Svarverud handed out the ribbons at Hq-Miley, F-Miley, E-Funston and D-Scott.

Capt. Boyd Pulley, representing Lt. Col. Richard Moorman, presented ribbons to Hq-Funston and D-South Gate, while Colonel Moorman pinned on ribbons at E-Funston and C-Funston.

Other HDSF batteries, both in the Coast Artillery and SCU, presented men ribbons but not with formal ceremonies.

Sock that pay where it'll sock the Axis. Buy War Bonds.

it if the borrower fails to make the agreed upon payments. No interest



is charged, but the AER does expect to recover the capital.

GOOD RISKS

For the most part, HDSF soldiers have proven themselves good risks and the AER office here has one of the best repayment records in the Ninth Service Command.

Specifically, AER handles:

(1) Loans to repay certain types of debts.

(2) Loans to partially pay for routine furloughs where considerable distance and expense are involved. However, soldiers are expected to look ahead and save from their pay when they have a furlough coming up.

(3) Comfort loans for soldiers who have for one reason or another missed payrolls.

(4) Loans for families, as when the Mrs. comes to town for a visit and the soldier-hubby hasn't



enough dough to show her a pleasant time.

MARRIAGE CASH

(5) Loans for meeting marriage expenses.

(6) Loans to repay hospital bills in cases not dealt with by the Red Cross.

(7) Loans to tide a soldier and his dependents over when allotments or pay are delayed.

(8) Aid to dependents of deceased soldiers.

In some cases outright grants of cash can be made if repayment would work undue hardship on the recipient.

Jakust, 26, New F-Baker Topkick

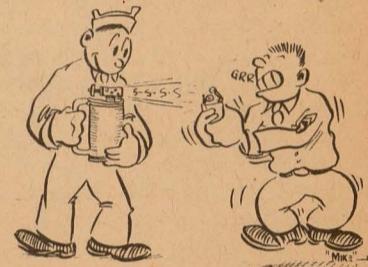
One of the youngest topkicks in the Harbor Defenses was the boast of F-Baker this week as 26-year-old 1st Sgt. Clifford Jakust took over the Army's number one non-com job following the retirement of 1st Sgt. Clifford Bunting after 30 years of service.

Jakust wasted no time in letting the army know he was a "good man." Entering the service in January 1941 from Detroit, Mich., he came to the HDSF late the same month and was attached to F-Baker.

In June 1942, Headquarters, First Battalion was his home until he returned to F-Baker in April 1943, to take the job there as acting top kick. He sewed on the diamond last week, two years and seven months after enlistment.

FUNSTON BN. HQ.

T-5 Franklin Case, he who warms up for a day's work with eight or ten eggs for breakfast, is in the market for a good second hand lighter. Case has been having a hard time getting anything but sparks out of the torch he now carries and after watching him work the thing for five minutes Sgt. Harold Walter



usually lights a match and touches it off for him.

Lt. Col. Richard R. Moorman, battalion commander, returned from L.A. Sunday, after a five day leave. He saw the sun while away and reports it looks pretty much like he remembered it from his pre-Funston days.

A pup named "Fort Funston" is the latest mascot of the medics. "Funston" is not too well aware of the difference between being outdoors and indoors in certain matters, so S/Sgt. Byron Conroy allegedly follows him around indoors with a broom and shovel.

Five hundred San Francisco working mothers, many of them employed in war industries, have been able to arrange care for their children by placing them in day nurseries operated by War Chest funds.



"EXEMPLARY BEHAVIOR, efficiency and fidelity to duty" for more than a year of Army service since Pearl Harbor here win the Good Conduct ribbon for S/Sgt. John Kuzma, Hq-AA-Scott. Presenting the award is Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins while Capt. John J. Easton looks on. Standing behind them is Lt. Clair Kunkel.

'D' Battery Snipes With Rifle, Cannon

Battery 'D' Barbeteers have proven themselves to be pretty much the same old bunch of sharpshooters they were in the past.

On the rifle range the boys recently produced several experts and more than their share of sharpshooters and marksmen. Sergeant Vermillion made high score with 207 and several others came close to that mark.

Another test of Battery 'D' eyes came during a sub-caliber firing practice. From beginning to the end of the shoot the smooth working battery pumped in plenty of hits and on one occasion a direct hit destroyed the target.

Major caliber firing was pretty much the same story, "We poured enough metal into the hitting area to make it awful uncomfortable for any hostile vessel that might get bright ideas," one of the men proudly declared. "Battery 'D' is still riding high."

—Hubert Rennie

'L' AT MENDELL

Pvt. Paul Morrison, "suthinaw" from Richmond, Va., is new battery clerk aide-de-camp to Cpl. John Janes now that Pvt. Roy Carver has taken up new duties at Kirby.

PFC Harry Mahakian, the battery's UPO expert, is going to college the GI way at Regis College, Colo.

Pvt. "Slick" Bailey has exchanged his M1 bayonet for a miner's pick. "Slick" used to wear a miner's light around Chattanooga, Tenn., and is telling S/Sgt. Richard Briggs how to wield a pick so that he may become a civvie, too.

Pawing the ground around Mendell is Lt. "Crash" Moore, formerly at N-Scott. "Crash" is directing destinies of the battery since Lt. John Martin left. Lt. William Clayton entered the hospital to get rid of some "elphopolygluten sarraphal-ikiolus" glands which had been



bothering him since he started using famed "eskadidimous."

Cpl. Earle Pointer, former battery clerk, writes from somewhere in the Pacific that everything is okay and the gals are (censored). Sgt. Ted Gurski, the "man without a country," has finally saved enough dough and is off on furlough to his beloved Michigan.

First Sgt. Marion Edwards is back on the job following a two-week sortie in Long Beach and S/Sgt. Ralph Featherstone, acting top kick, is now head maintenance man.

PFC Joe Rasberry, cook, has worn out the battery pay phone calling home to find out if the new addition to the family has arrived yet. He has burnt about three batches of toast in his "will it be a boy or will it be a girl" state.

Anyone got an extra radio? The "lost battalion" of Mendell would like to have one.

Good Conduct ribbons went to a big number of men the other day, but with no colonels or generals around to give them away the presentations practically went unnoticed.

PFC Gene Callistro gave his gal a diamond the size of a doorknob the other day and says he will abduct her away to the altar any day now.

The Army will no longer issue low-cut or garrison shoes to its personnel except in the case of students at Army War Colleges and some medical attendants, it has been announced. The stylish brogans wear out too fast.



EENIE, MEENIE, MINIE AND MOE, four raccoons, take a squint at their public and don't quite know what to think of them all. The fur zoot-suited critter nearest the camera is Eenie, a cut-up of the first type. They are all about four months old and are mascots at Hq-Mendell.

HQ.-MILEY

By Sgt. R. E. Olson

A typical day at Hq. Miley begins with S/Sgt. Charlie Olson sounding the "canned" bugle. After a sampling of "To the Colors" and "Fire Call" he accidentally hits the right groove for "First Call" and "Reveille," and, being overjoyed at his success, plays it over and over about 15 times.

When all the bogs have fallen out and Cpl. Mark Matulich has made his turf pounding entrance, Top Sgt. Bill McFarland calls roll, and, finding almost everyone on the line, figures his batting average is up to par and reports "all men present and accounted for."

After chow Cpl. Anver "Dusty" Bowman takes off to deliver the mail and confuse the dry cleaners, and Reinhold Zepik cusses the motor pool into action while trying to fill 10 requests for transportation with only six trucks.

"I'LL BE A ____"

Capt. Glen Beecher, CO, breezes in and immediately asks to see someone who has gone on pass. "I'll be a ____! I've not wanted him all week but the minute I DO want him he's gone;" And so the B.C. christens the new day.

By 0730 most of the men, and all of the sergeants, have crawled back to their sacks, but promptly on the half hour the gentle Texas rasp of the top kick shakes the battery like a chill wind as he yells "Les' faw' out!"

Work call finds the detail groping their way through the murk of a "sunny California" day with S/Sgt. Jim "J. P." Pinske snarling at every move. After a morning of classes, ice-planting, policing, etc., the dogs mob the chow house.

When Sgt. McFarland's screaming whistle blasts everyone out of his blanket-pressing reverie at 1300 Cpl. Joe R. Curry comes out "screaming like a panther" and Cpl. Dick Schenbeck threatens to "turn him every way but loose." Pfc John Townsend makes a moon-struck appearance with a letter from his 'Bama sweetie in one hand while the Pepsodent Kid, Pvt. James Lowry, smiles a happy smile to everyone.

WAX WORKS

Pfc. Paul Robertson wants us to "come chea'" and take a look at Sgt. Bill Summers and Sgt. Lloyd Newcome applying wax to the floor (Unfortunately), and in terms unbecoming a Shakespearean

YABLOW'S BLOW

By PFC Joe Yablow

With the fog rolling in nights, the boys keep warm thanks to a stove the Red Cross donated for the bungalow. And a warm cup of java comes in mighty handy after pulling guard in this liquid-sunshine.

The only entertainment for the men is cutting out pin-up gals. A special bulletin board has been built to hang them on directly across from the bunks. Two favorites are full length pix in color, one of Lucille Ball and Joan Leslie. Wow!

Good Conduct ribbons have been awarded to Cpl. Virgil Neal, the non-com in charge of this outpost, and to yours truly. Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins handed them to us personally.

One of the rabbit traps was sprung last week and much to the amazement of the boys it held a pole-cat, or, in common terms, a skunk. Although it is a young one we have no trouble feeding it. "Stinky" sleeps all day and at night paces back and forth. The critter has no love for trucks, however, especially when they race their motors. Then "Stinky" resorts to his last line of defense.

The full-grown racoon, "Tojo," is living in a coop and liking it very much. He resembles Tojo quite a bit, especially in actions, but the men manage to keep him under control.

ean sheet like the Triple G., denouncing the steady stream of "brass" that flows across their unfinished masterpiece.

Pvt. Mitchell Stambor wants to know when the new "Gee-Tree" will be done, and Cpl. Schulte, second in command of WACs (wax) gives him a quick reply in the form of a liberal application of the red variety (wax of course) to his left ear.

Evening chow finds all Hq. Btry. on the mess hall steps with S/Sgt. C. O. Olson in his usual place—closest to the door.

About 1745 the evening "wolf detail" pulls out for the Fort Scott show with Cpl. Cecil Rice whistling a chattering like Tarzan's "Cheetah," Cpl. Stephen Cheek and Pvt. Walter West drooling as a good "wolf" should, while Cpl. Vernon Deaton and Bob Cipcer present a solemn "V for Victory" to all passersby.

And so ends a typical day at Hq. Miley the best d—n outfit in the HDSF.

FUNSTON CANNONEERS

By Sgt. "Wally" Wallace

Cupid is at work again, shooting his darts with amazing accuracy . . . Several members of this illustrious outfit are "fog-banking" around the area with that all-gone expression on their "kissers" . . . "Russian" Reschel is in love again for the nnnn time, and it is rumored that Red "Hog-Wash" Elmore is buying roses by the gross for a certain little gal in Vallepo . . . It is also intimated by the same source that Red is having a little "Fleet" trouble although Red firmly denies this is so . . .

Farmer Sirotti has spent to date 873 man-hours watering his garden . . . net result . . . six radishes . . . nice goin' Jimmy. "Homesteader" Bean lost two precious hairs from his head (which can't stand to lose many more) when informed that he was to be transferred to Fort Ord . . . "Latrino-gram Artist" Klute is credited with the origination of this malicious falsehood, but when no other than Sgt. Owen confirmed it, Beanie started packing . . .

NICE GOING CHIEF

Salutes to a grand soldier, Big Chief (Pees-Tonga) Morien who has completed over 30 years in Uncle Sam's service, setting an example for all you young "whipper-snappers" who belly ache about the time they've had to spend in the army . . . Because "Pop" Jennings of the power room Jennings' doubts my veracity I shall be compelled hereafter to notarize all my statements before banging them against his ears . . .

"Lover" Schatz, that paragon of the supply room, is ever watchful of G. I. property . . . Even while he sleeps!! . . . His effective war-cry, "see me later, gotta go to Scott," resounds regularly thru the corridor . . . It is believed that Petrovich, Tzar of the B. C. is a shareholder in the Coca Cola Co., and it is advisable that a "coke" machine be installed in the B. C. to save wear and tear on his shoe leather . . .

WATER PUMPING

Harrell, that power room whiz, is sure pumping a lot of water these days . . . at least that is his excuse for going to lower Funston so often here of late . . . Ah, but we know better . . . We saw his real reason at the G. I. hop . . . Also present and in the groove were 1st Sgt. and Mrs. Lloyd Horne and GGG's UPO correspondent, T-4 Henry Oliver Arras (and a mean stepper he is, too). . .

In closing we offer congratulations to those three new "two-stripers" Ghiron, "Little Beaver" Clifford and Van Houten. So with the prospect of cegars in the offing we blissfully sign off . . .

Captured Racoons Mendell Mascots

Latest "transfers" to Hq-Mendell are five young racoons who, much against their wills, have been making their home at the battery.

The critters were snagged by Pvt. Al "Red" Solberg one lonely morning about 0400. Al claims he frightened them into submission with his BAR single-handed, and Lt. Fabius Goldstein, BC, admits he is now eligible for PFC.

Eenie, Meenie, Minie and Moe and Oscar are confused with the GI way of life, but have continued to carefully wash all food before eating.

ASTP Peace Service Rumors Labeled False

In spite of all latrine rumors to the contrary, men who enter the Army Specialized Training Program will not be held in the service any longer after the war than other soldiers of the Army, the War Department declared last week.

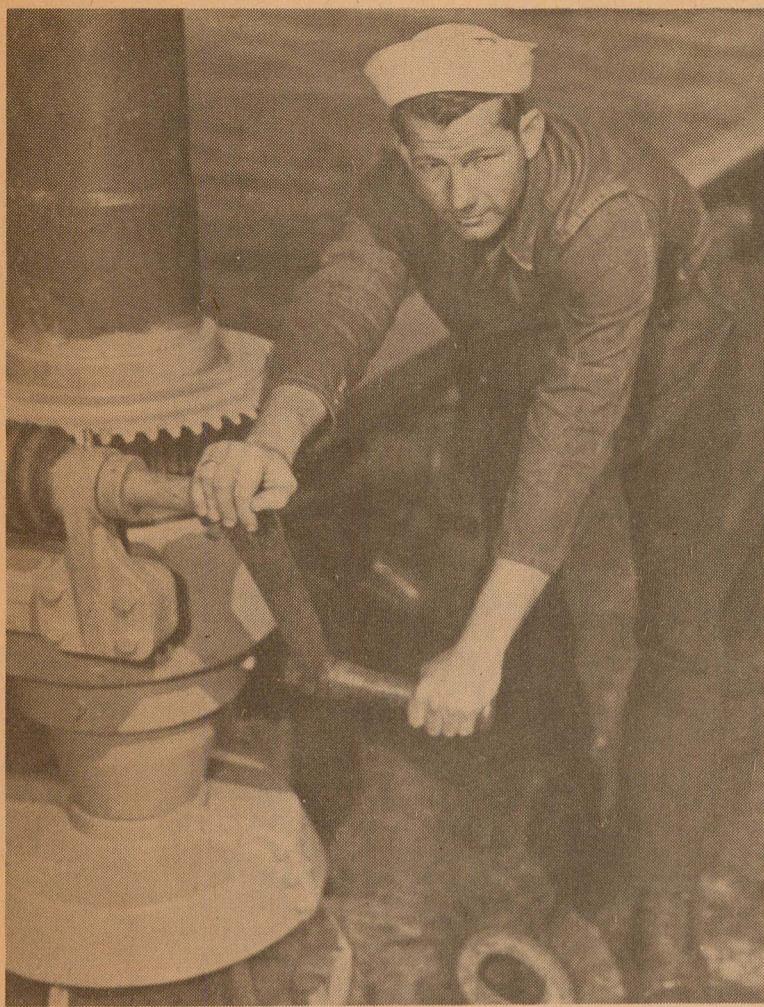
Many highly qualified men are being dissuaded from participation in the ASTP because of rumors which indicate they will be required to serve in the Army from three to five years after the war, the WD said.

It is ordered corrective action be taken to halt the circulation of such false rumors.

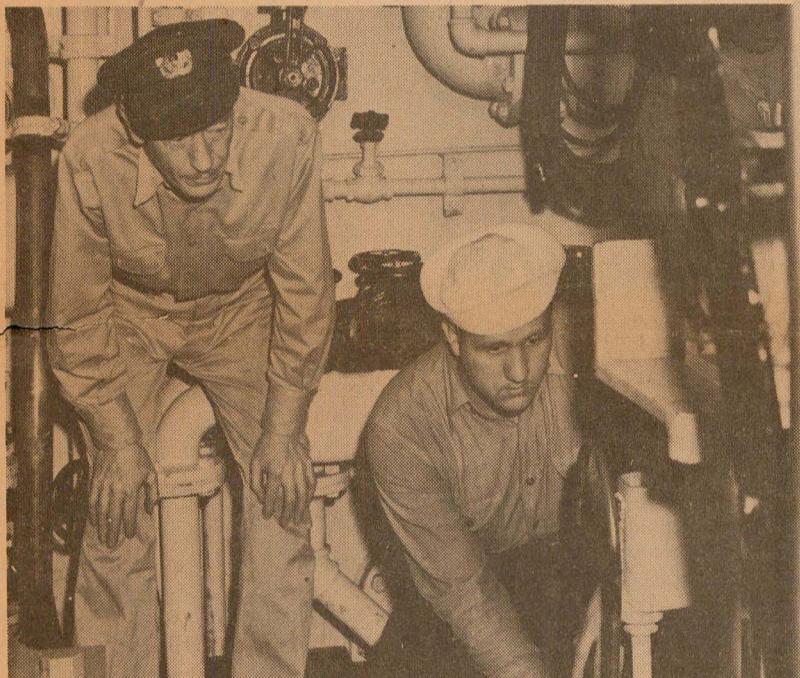


Cpl. URICK
PT. SCOTT

An' Why Ain't You Out
Fer Kalisthenics?



PVT. EDISON CHATAM, one of Uncle Sam's "seagoing soldiers," cranks a divot aboard an HDSF mine planter preparatory to lowering a mine into the ocean. He hopes an Axis ship slaps into one of these mines. Nazi torpedoes blew two ships from under him while he served with the Maritime Commission.



Deadline Nearing In Play Contest

Deadline for entries in the National Theater Conference's playwriting contests for service men and women is rapidly drawing near, with manuscripts of long plays, one-act plays, short skits and blackouts, and musical comedies due in Cleveland by Sept. 1.

Prizes totalling \$1,000 and college scholarships will be awarded winners in the various divisions. Judges will be noted playwrights, theater directors and critics. Entries must be submitted to:

Playwriting Contest,
National Theater Conference,
Western Reserve University,
Cleveland, (6) Ohio.

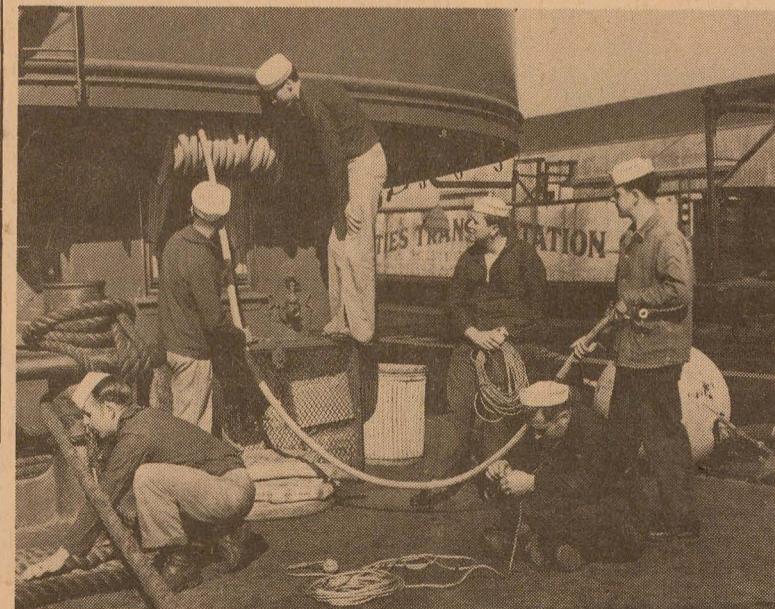
Further information is available at the GGG office, Post Headquarters, Fort Scott.

"Hokey-Pokey Show" Makes Tour of HDSF

"Senator" Murphy and a dozen other USO-Camp Shows entertainers visited the Harbor Defenses recently in the "Hokey-Pokey Show" to bring laughs, juggling, dancing and singing to dogfaces at Forts Baker, Barry and Scott.

The versatile HDSF band augmented the unit's performance at Fort Scott, serving as a pit orchestra in fine style.

ENGINE ROOM duty is performed by these "sailors" in their spare moments, making certain that everything is in tip-top shape for the next day's job at sea. W/O Dennis Taylor, who has medals for fighting in the last World War at the Battle of Marne, checks Cpl. Clarence Davis at an intricate timing machine. Behind the stairs are Pvt. Bill Mulcahy and T-3 John Echline, oilers.



DECK DUTY, a task which must be completed aboard ship either on high seas or at dock, is performed aboard this HDSF mine planter by six of Uncle Sam's amazing seagoing soldiers. Here the khakimen (?) straighten a reel of fire hose while mates splice rope.

The word "sergeant" comes from an old French verb derived from Latin, meaning "to serve." We do not recommend calling your sergeant by the French.

Army's Navy Boasts Most Unusual Outfit in HDSF; Soldiers Live Sailor's Life in Mine Planter Work



W/O RICHARD CARLSON, "Skipper" of a Harbor Defense mine planter, is the ranking warrant officer in the United States, having worn the wreathed eagle 33 years. He knows the score when it comes to running a mine planter.



"Skipper" of the ship and chief

They look like the Navy, but they're really the Army.

These khakimen live on boats, do the work of sailors, wear the clothes of sailors, talk the slang of sailors. They have never seen a drill field or an M-1, but they are just as much Army as you or I.

They are "sailors"—the Army's Navy: the mine planter service.

The Harbor Defense boasts about everything in the way of Army troops, and the presence of the coast artillery's mine planter service only adds to the varied list.

These seagoing soldiers live an odd life, but they love it.

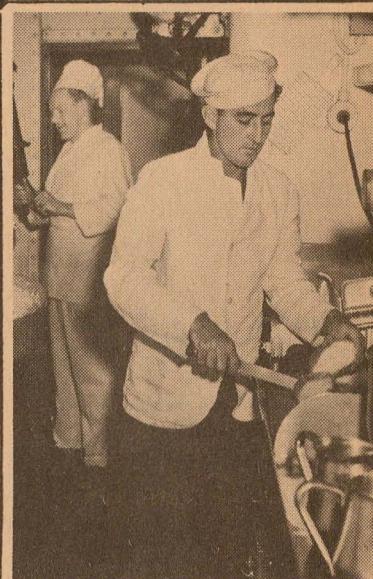
The ship is their barracks. Down the hatch are the personnel office and the top kick. Forward are the bunks and closets where sailor dinks hang side by side with Army garrison caps. First and second mates, engineers and bos'uns have separate rooms throughout the vessel.

Ratings are strange, too. Deckhands, or seaman third class, are, technically speaking, privates, according to their service records. A staff sergeant would be a petty officer second class in the Navy, but they don't ever call him "sergeant;" he is the "bos'un."

Correspondingly, a PFC would be a seaman second class; corporal, seaman first class; sergeant, petty officer third class; tech sarge, petty officer first class; master sergeant, chief petty officer.

First and Second Mates and engineers in this weird set-up are warrant officers, junior grade. There are almost more W/O's aboard a mine planter than privates.

"Skipper" of the ship and chief



BEST CHOW in the Harbor Defenses is the aim of galley cooks aboard this mine planter. T-5 Clifford Morton slices bread while PFC Murphy Fontenot uses the steel on the carving knife before slicing a choice roast of beef.

engineer, who run the mine planter—physically speaking, are chief warrant officers. There is a BC, too, who takes care of cargo and personnel. He is a first looey.

The next time you see a fella working aboard a mine planter garbed in a sailor's outfit, don't think your eyes have gone bad when you next see him on pass wearing Army blouse and slacks.

"Anything can happen in the Army," especially if it's the Army's Navy.



HEY! WHAT'S THIS? A sailor with an Army uniform? Yep, it's S/Sgt. Floyd Carrier, chief 'bos'un,' getting ready to change his clothes and go on pass. Floyd can't make up his mind which he likes better—his Army or Navy outfit.

Japs Agree to U. S. Prisoner Relief Plan

Americans held prisoners by the Japs in the Far East may soon receive relief supplies on a continuing basis, according to Secretary of State Cordell Hull.

In a letter to Rep. Ewing Thomas of Texas, Hull said the Japanese government has agreed in principle to such a proposal by the United States and that the Russian government has okayed tentative plans to send the supplies in Russian ships via Vladivostok. Details of the arrangement remain to be worked out.

Sock that pay where it'll sock the Axis. Buy War Bonds.

SO WHAT?

A theatrical booking agent in Hollywood was awakened at 3 a.m. the other morning by a phone call. The voice on the wire declared it was the "most startling vaudeville act in the country."

The agent sleepily inquired what the act was and the voice replied, "I do the talking act."

"What the hell!" the agent exploded, "there are a hundred and thirty million people in the country who can talk—what's so unusual about your act?"

The voice on the wire replied smoothly, "Yeah, but I'm a dog."

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS
TO BUST THE BUMS



INVASION! GI's from Fort Miley stage a 'dry run' invasion for nearly 2,000 spectators at the Fleishhacker Pool last Sunday afternoon as part of the Coast Guard's All-Service swim meet. Pictured here are six Miley men who transported a .30 calibre machinegun across the 'river,' actually fired blank ammunition.

Weber to Face Grinus in Mound Duel As HDSF Nine Meets Lions in Series

Harbor Defense baseball fans will witness one of the finest mound duels in many a moon when Pvt. Don Weber of the HDSF nine toes the rubber against S/Sgt. Joe Grinus of the Fort Barry Lions in the first of a three-game series to be played on the Scott diamond Saturday afternoon.

Weber, an E-Tunneleer, has chucked two games for the HDSF team, striking out 31 men—14 against Fort McDowell and 17 against Treasure Island. The 19-year-old right-hander is a product of St. Paul in the American Association.

Top Kick Clodeon Adkins, manager of the Lions, expects Grinus, a port-sider, to give Weber's mates a bad time. The St. Louis, Mo., protege has won the majority of his games this summer in the Servicemen's League. He pitched a masterful three-hitter against the strong Coast Guard Surf Riders but his mates booted away the contest in an extra inning, 2 to 1.

The Harbor Defenders hold a two-game edge over the Lions, having defeated the Barrymen, 4 to 2 and 6 to 2, earlier this summer.

The second game of the series will be played at Baker, Saturday, August 28.

Steebs Rolls 695 Pin Series in RC Tourney

T-4 Herman Steebs, Hq-Scott, turned in a neat bowling series of 695 to hold second in a Golden Gate Recreation Center tourney staged for the benefit of the Red Cross Blood Bank last weekend.

Steebs, a member of the Fort Scott Gunner kegling quint, rolled games of 213, 235 and 247 to grab the runner-up tally. The effort was 299 pins above his registered 170 average.

TOP PUNTER IS NOW TOP KICK

Dave Smuckler, the great back and punter at Temple, is now a first sergeant at the Army Exchange School, Princeton, according to CNS. Pop Warner once said that Dave was a better natural football player than either Ernie Nevers or Jim Thorpe.

Sock that pay where it'll sock the Axis. Buy War Bonds.

Surf Riders Defeat Mendell Ten, 6 to 4

It took the favored Coast Guard Surf Rider softball team three extra innings to beat K-Mendell, 6 to 4, last Monday evening on the Mendell diamond.

The Surf Riders scored four runs in the first frame on four hits and one error, but were handcuffed by Cpl. Max Lewandowski with no hits and no runs until he was relieved in the tenth by Pvt. Johnny Sarafolean because of a blistered finger.

Sarafolean promptly gave up four hits and two runs that won the ball game for the visitors.

	R	H	E
Surf Riders	6	8	2
K-Mendell	4	7	2

Lombardi and Lowell; Lewandowski, Sarafolean and McFarland.

K-Mendell Team Red Hot; Grabs Three More Wins

By T-5 Harry L. Kane

With only two runs scored against them to date, K-Mendell continues to lead HDSF softball teams in non-league games.

In a tilt with C-Rodeo Pvt. John Sarafolean pitched the Mendellers to a 14 to 0 win. Every man on the team went wild with base hits and Sarafolean limited the Rodeans to one scratch bingle and issued but one base on balls.

D-Scott was next to fall before the Mendell outfit, 7 to 1. Cpl. Max Lewandowski chucked a steady game for the winners. Cpl. Joe Mazur and Pvt. Pete Lipszynski belted homers.

Giving F-Miley a chance to get even for the two defeats they suffered earlier in the month, Mandell dumped them a third time, 3 to 1. Sarafolean was on the mound for Mendell, allowing but three hits.

Sgt. Orman "Yardbird" Smith did not fare so well for Miley, yielding eight safeties. Highlight of the game, however, was the fielding

★ ★ ★ Miley 'Invaders' Steal Swim Show

By Cpl. Hubert Rennie

Garbed with full field packs, rifles, helmets and leggings, a battalion of soldiers from Fort Miley and D-Scott very nearly stole the show when they staged a dummy invasion as part of the program at the All-Service Swimming Meet last Sunday at Fleishhacker Pool.

Spectators were given a thrill as the Miley men crossed the pool under protective machine gun fire and established a hypothetical beach head on the opposite shore.

A raft was constructed to serve as a float for the machine gun. As the advance gunners neared the beach head, reinforcements plunged into the water and made their way across the pool.

Although the display of invasion methods was on a comparatively small scale, it gave the 2,000 spectators a general idea of how the Harbor Defenses would handle such a situation.

Mendell Keglers Dump San Rafael All-Stars

Taking a trip to San Rafael last week, the K-Mendell bowlers defeated a strong all-star city team, the Marin Bowling Reds, 2672 to 2549.

The Mendellers continued their phenomenal kegling, every man racking series of 500 or better. Sgt. Martin Starbuck, team captain, tallied high with 569 pins, followed by Cpl. Jim Wojcik, 535; PFC Carl Lyon, 526; Pvt. John Sarafolean, 524; and Cpl. Joe Mazur, 514.

Wojcik paced the Mendellies to a 2542-2503 win over C-Rodeo in a game last week at Fort Barry. Starbuck was second in scoring.

Since the start of their present bowling campaign the Mendellers have been undefeated. Starbuck would like to book matches with any team whether in the HDSF or in San Francisco bowling leagues. Phone Barry 36.

play of Pvt. Bob McFarland, Mendell catcher, and Pvt. "Red" Smith, infielder.

A game scheduled with D-South Gate was called off, the third time that the series was postponed.

Any other teams who want to book a game with Mendell should call Cpl. Joe Mazur at Barry 36. If umps are needed, Sgt. Martin Starbuck and Pvt. Jim Molony are on hand with their experienced and impartial eyes.

Fall Harbor Defense Softball Play Planned; Gaters, Mendell Top List

HDSF Net Tournament Enters First Rounds

Net play in the Harbor Defense doubles tennis tournament goes into the first round this week, highlighted by the match of Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines and Capt. William Epstein versus Lt. Lester Ackerman and Capt. Miller Ryan.

The favored combination, W/O Wilbur Dowell and Lt. Garvin Shalberger, draws a bye for the first round.

Lt. Bert Lewis and Lt. Lewis Twichell will team up to meet Major George Madison and Lt. Col. Richard Moorman, and Lt. Col. Sheldon Smith is paired with Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins to meet Lt. Francis Ruth and Lt. Charles Erickson. The other match in the officer's division will find Lt. Nelson Essig and Capt. John Easton crossing rackets with Capt. Gerald McClellan and Capt. Fernand Baehler.

For the enlisted men, PFC Lou Licht, winner of the singles title, is paired with T-5 Dean Klopfer and will meet a combination of Sgt. Oscar Olivier and T-5 Ken Clifford. All men are from the Hq.-SCU.

Other pairings include Sgt. Wally Musch-Pvt. Ernest Richards vs. PFC. Jimmy Hernandez-Pvt. Richard Johnson, all from Hq.-Scott; Sgt. Otis Shipley-T-5 Delmar Fitch vs. Sgt. Dwight Behan-Pvt. Vince Torneo, from Baker MP; Cpl. Frank Barberis-T-5 Claude Rice, Baker MP's vs. Sgt. Meyer Grossman-M/Sgt. Charles McDowell, SCUers.

Radio Tops Lions; Hund Fans 13 Men

Despite thirteen strikeouts by Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund, the Fort Barry Lions dropped a dismal 6 to 2 game to the Presidio Radio nine last Sunday at Jackson playground.

Minus four regular men in their lineup, the Lions could not bunch their hitting. The Barrymen led in the first frame when Hund scored on Sgt. Cyril Merkle's bingle and held the advantage until the seventh when two Lion errors threw the game away.

The Sunday previous found Hund hurling his mates to a 7 to 5 win over the Coast Guard Invaders. He whiffed eight batters and eleven Barry hits aided the win.

They scored three in the sixth with Cpl. Norman Hibbard's two-bagger doing the damage, scored two more in the eighth on Cpl. Maynard Rowland's timely single, and added an extra brace in the ninth on hits by Cpl. Bill Compton and PFC Paul Berzonsky and a double by Sgt. Ray Smith.

Smith was heavy hitter, getting three for five.

The Lions meet the Naval District nine next Sunday in the Service-men's League finals.

Ghent Saves Game As Baker Dumps Mine Planters, 7 to 3

Behind the tight relief hurling of Lt. Daniel Ghent, F-Baker defeated the Mine Planter softballers, 7 to 3, last week on the Baker diamond.

Lieutenant Ghent took over mound duties in the sixth inning after the Miners scored three runs off Sgt. Ed Hooven, F-Baker's starting pitcher. W/O John "Icebox" Southworth was the losing moundsman.

Pvt. Norman Thompson poled a homer and Hooven a three base hit for the winners.

	R	H	E
F-Baker	7	15	2
Mine Planter	3	7	7

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS

With the winner slated to meet the world's championship girls team of Alameda, softball again crept into the HDSF athletic spotlight this week as five teams, headed by the spring champion D-South Gaters, went forward with plans to form a fall ball schedule.

The Gaters, entering without services of Cpl. Ed Steik, star pitcher, will find the going tough with H-Barry and K-Mendell fielding strong outfits. Barry was runner-up in the spring softball competition and their ace flinger, Cpl. Tony Viviano, will be back. Mendell, which did not enter the spring tourney, has shown all-around strength by dumping F-Miley, 1942 champs, three times. Cpl. Max Lewandowski and Pvt. John Sarafolean are their moundmen.

E-Tunnel has entered a team, but it is o fthe "dark horse" variety, although Pvt. Don Weber's pitching may carry them through. The Mole Club at D-Funston has entered a club and will field a fair team which may surprise.

Other batteries who have teams but have not officially entered the tournament include C-Cannoneers, F-Miley, N-Scott, Hq-AA-Scott, Hq.-SCU, D-Scott, F-Baker, A-Baker, Baker Medics, M-Baker, G-Barry, I-Barry, C-Rodeo and B-Ridge.

Batteries entering teams should call the SSO at Scott 3827.

Gunners Divide Pin Series; Wacker Tops

The Fort Scott Gunner bowling team remained in a tie for fourth place in the Golden Gate 850 League by splitting a two-game series with Victory Coffee and Granada Grill recently.

Against Victory Coffee, PFC Bob Wacker, D-South Gater, scored high series with a 587. Following were S/Sgt. Chuck Johnson, 565; T-4 Herman Steebs, 543; 1st Sgt. Gustav Schmidt, 523; and Cpl. Pete Wychiowski, 519. Although they beat the team on total pins, 2737 to 2730, the Gunners lost the games series, two to one. Johnson rolled high game, 245.

Top Kick Schmidt led the team to its second win with a 586 series. PFC Lyle Smith, A-Scott, replaced Wychiowski in the regular Gunner lineup.

Baker Nine Dumped In Four Contests

F-Baker had a bad time on the baseball diamond the past two weeks, dropping four games, one to the Mendocino State Hospital, 15 to 7, a double-header to Presidio Radio, 5 to 4 and 6 to 4, and one to Sherry's, 14 to 11.

Eight errors helped lose the game against Mendocino, although Sgt. Carroll Oswalt struck out nine batters and his mates collected 14 hits. Pvt. Norman Thompson gathered three hits, and Pvt. Frank Carlson, T-4 Ed Aitutis, Sgt. Ed Hooven and Cpl. Vandy Hovance each slapped out two.

Hooven chucked a heartbreaker in the first game against the Radio nine, then came back as relief hurler to Oswalt in the second game to lose it, too. The games were the first half playoff series in the National division of the Servicemen's League and eliminated Baker from the championship.

Baker used three pitchers against Sherry's in a wild slugfest which saw the Bakermen outhit the visitors. Sgt. Ed Hooven was the individual star, scoring four runs and banging out three hits.



K-Mendell comes to the front.

For over five months Top Kick Tom Gaffney's boys failed to respond to the buzz of athletic competition which ran rampant throughout the HDSF, but they're sure doing things now.

Their softball team proved better than the ordinary run of local pumpkin-knockers by defeating the previously undefeated F-Miley outfit twice, 2 to 1 and 1 to 0. Cpl. Max Lewandowski outpitched "Yardbird" Smith, Miley's man of wicked ability.

Now the Klowners have a rip-roarin' bowling team with Sgt. Martin Starbuck and Lewandowski again leading the parade. This combination proved to be giant killers in knocking off a strong Hq.-Scott quintet the other eve. They dumped such bowlers as Konrad, Steebs, Crapo and Co., all who hold Scott bowling records.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: Cpl. Ed Steik, South Gaters' fine baseball player, is out of HDSF horsehide competition for the season. He is recovering from a foot infection which will shelve him for several weeks. . . . When Top Kick Clifford Bunting retired last week after a thirty-year hitch, he estimated he had come in contact with about 75,000 GI's. He said baseball was number one on their athletic list . . .

Pvt. Bob Webb, a B-Ridger, was on his way up in the baseball world when war was declared. Playing for Knoxville, Tenn., he chucked wins over strong Chattanooga and Memphis clubs. He catches for the Ridge softball ten. . . . Latest thing to bob up is a "grudge" best-out-of-five-game series between the HDSF and Fort Barry Lion ball clubs. Both believe they can field better teams.

Paratroops Attract HDSF Artillerymen

With a hankering for action, an extra monthly bonus, lively advancement prospects and a supreme desire to float to earth like a cloud, several HDSF-ers of late have been transferred to the Paratroops at Fort Benning, Georgia.

To become a Paratrooper one must be a sturdy GI with a clean record. No "eight balls" are accepted.

General requirements are: must be 18 to 22 years of age, inclusive; weight no more than 185 lbs.; be no more than six feet tall; distant vision must be correctable to 20-20 in each eye; bone structure must be normal. Men must have a character rating of "Excellent."

The Paratroops are made up of volunteers only. Chances for advancement are said to be excellent and an extra stipend is tacked on to the monthly pay regardless of grade.

Original inquiries into being transferred to the Paratroops should be made through the battery office.



'K' KAPERS

By Cpl. "Killer" Kane

Hello, peoples, what's cooking with you? This is Killer Kane reporting on the latest dope around Mendell.

GOINGS ON!!! The old saying "Love Is Just Around The Corner," is wrong. LOVE IS HERE . . . Cpl. Ed Merrilees is the latest victim to fall before the throne of Love. It all started a few weeks ago when he



met that certain something, now the poor boy has given up his life work of visiting (you know what) and spends his pass time strolling in the Park. Staff Leavenworth and he were double dating the other day and report that Golden Gate Park is a very nice place to go when out on pass.

The local tavern should do a landslide business at the end of the month. Five men with new stripes to wet down. Sporting the stripes are: Ed Leonard, Sgt.; Lloyd Ek, Sgt.; Grant Jennings, Cpl.; Al De-Minico, Cpl. and your local reporter, Killer Kane, Cpl.

With the return of Baron Von Kuznar, Staff, the men of "K" should once again return to their form of rugged individuals. He is the local muscle man.

FLASH FROM THE GAS HOUSE. Joe Mazur has tendered his resignation, cause of the step being too much extra duty, bowling, softball, and receiving and sending sweet nothings to Alice. The new proxy is none other than that man of the half-hour, Ted Lipcznski. Ted promises the members that he will attend every meeting and see that everyone is treated fair and square. No more out-fumbling.

QUESTIONS BUT NO ANSWERS . . . Where did McFarland get that

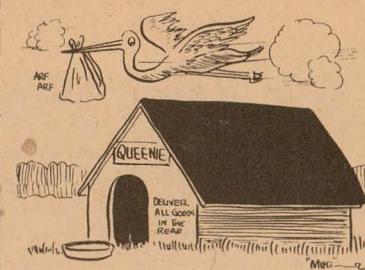
'E' AT FUNSTON

Wedding bells pealed last week for Sgt. Bryant Andrews when he and a San Francisco girl said "I do." The newlyweds promptly took off for Lake Tahoe, where they enjoyed as much of a honeymoon as a three day pass will allow. Andrews was a little overdue getting back, but no remarks, fellows.

It's S/Sgt. Gordon Clifford now. The one-time 'E' battery PFC, who took a bust to private when he went to the Stanford STAR unit and thence to ASTP at the University of California at Los Angeles, made the third grade when he was sent to a field artillery unit at Camp Roberts. Clifford visited his old outfit last week en route home on furlough.

Members of the battery fired the BAR last week on the Funston range and were scheduled to journey to Fort Barry's range this week for Tommy gun marksmanship.

Another blessed event, or series of them rather, is looming for "Queenie," one of the battery's canine mas-



cots. She mothered "Fort Funston," mascot of the medics, and countless other pups around the post.

BUY PLENTY OF BONDS TO BUST THE BUMS

lovely eye? Does Frank Devine write home ALL that happens around here? Does Dick Johnson still wear the yellow tie in a certain bar? Will my girl friend ever write to me again? Will McLaughlin ever buy a round?

These and other questions cannot be answered. So let's forget about the whole thing.

Bye now folks, see you in Golden Gate Park.

CRONKHITE TALKS

By Cpl. Walter T. Melnick

Another USO show penetrated our quiescent abode last week to titillate the funny bone of all who attended. They put over one of the best shows the inmates of this estate were ever exposed to. A requisition is on the wing for more of their efforts.

Barkley, Evans and Morrow are pondering a means to squander the increase in pay, consequent with their promotion to two stripes. If you boys run into difficulties, just



follow the crowd to the day room. I understand lectures are being given on "The Care and Maintenance of Pecuniary Assets" with Sgt. Nichols officiating.

Thru 20-20's: Cpl. Petoniak exemplifying symptoms of a contented soul at the country estate—Sgt. Martinek bucking for orderly at the Enlisted Men's Service Club—Pvt. Theodore Brown showing off a mouthful of new china—Sgt. Penney, Cpl. Melnick (hey, that's me) and Pvt. Palmero reaping a harvest of corn nightly on a snare drum, piano and bugle, respectively, at the Service Club.

FAT BAKER

Speaking of "good conduct," S/Sgt. Ronald Schlitt had best be his best from now on. Last Wednesday the supply sergeant took on a "boss of the household," and now he must serve both Uncle Sam and the little lady.

It seems the love-bug has bitten hard. Cpl. Vandy Hovanec is sweating out a possible tie, and may cinch the knot any day now.

Suds were the order of the evening recently when the battery staged a big blow-out in honor of Top Kick Clifford Bunting who was leaving the battery. The sarge was surprised with a fishing outfit, complete from reel to accompanying paraphernalia, that the boys gave him as a going-away present.

Good conduct ribbons went to a large number of Bakermen the other



day who drew them, not the colonel or the BC, but from the supply room.

ARMY NIXES CANIFF

Milt Caniff, impulse behind the pen that draws "Male Call," has been rejected by the Army because of a bad leg. The important thing is that Miss Lace is still with us.

BAYVIEW INN

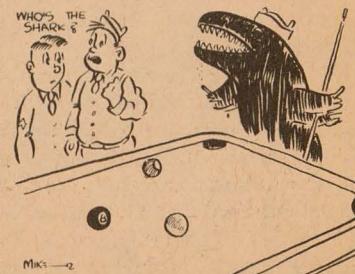
PFC ratings came in one big swoop for George Gabbert, the life insurance salesman; Bill Ullner, ace supply room artist; and "Big Jim" Overcast, the colonel's number one letter-opener. Bill May, who dispenses mail at the battery, pinned on T-5 chevrons and now pulls rank at the pool table.

Cpl. Lou Jallos, home from a sojourn down Texas way, filed his "morning report" with astounding regularity while away. Top Kick James Proctor says "Broadway" must be doing okeh—he lost a second looey enroute and picked up Sally Rand, or was it Mae West? Lou has a lot to say about the trip, but it's all Greek to us.

Sporting a bandage on the side of his jaw is Cpl. Mel Sanders, the film man, who claims it hides a boil. Reliable reports from secret agents indicate, however, that a blonde bit the Puyallup Lion in a moment of emotional elation.

Guffaw of the week goes to PFC G. K. Thompson, Jr., who went to sleep on a bus returning to Scott the other night and forgot to get off at the Plaza. His slumber was rudely interrupted by an MP at the gates of Hamilton Field who demanded his pass. The GGG "Winchell" hitch-hiked back to Scott, arriving at 4 AM.

Latest shark to hit the pool table is Pvt. Berny Lundy, who has been



taking the boys for a ride with his phenomenal cue skill. Only men to best him are PFC Ivan Shrank, the DRO, Kaplan, and possibly May. Sgt. "Jolly Jack" Cameron has no good word for his shooting, using censorable phrases relating to his merits.

The gold cup goes to PFC Bob Shaw and Pvt. Irving Kaplan, the Inn's intrepid gardeners, who caught a mole and a gopher in one day. A new record, Proctor admits; this makes both boys eligible for more stripes.

Canine Registration Required by Sept. 1

HDSF dog owners, be they organizations or individuals, will find something has gone out of their lives after September 1 if they fail to register their pets with the Provost Marshal before that date.

To be more specific, Fido will be in the clutches of the Humane Society, facing sale or destruction within four days if not claimed.

Owners will be required to furnish a soft metal tag on which the registration number of the pup can be stamped. Dogs must have a collar or harness with the tag attached and even though registered must be kept under restraint at all times.

CLASS B RESERVATIONS FOR AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Whoops Group

MILTON CANIFF

REPORTING REPORTERS

ORDNANCE NOTES

Cpl. Howard Connors left the other day to become an air pilot cadet and reports to his buddies in the "Fightin' Ninth" that joy sticks and Immelmans are okeh but he misses his Scott outfit.

Indiana was the state T/Sgt. Lewis "Buck" Buckridge visited on furlough last week. "I just can't stay away from California, though," the sarge admits.

PFC Mike "Rip Van Winkle" Dominick, the roly-poly Pennsylvania Lothario, likes to spend so



much time in his GI crib that arrangements have been made to let him sleep unmolested for one entire week.—as CQ.

Although many men never heard of the little hamlet of Hamtramck, Mich., Pvt. Tony Wachowicz has spread the good word about the peaceful burg and has some people believing the city is as good as "Frisco."

PFC Norman Heneka, ammunition man across the "pond," was first man in the ordnance to receive the Good Conduct Ribbon. Others to receive blouse ornaments are Sgt. Joseph Niebert, Cpl. Elvin Love, T-3 Ed Antosik, T/Sgt. Buckridge, T-4 Charles Beach and S/Sgt. George Henning.

'E'-TUNNELEERS

By Cpl. Joe Malas

From the Tunnel to the balmy beach at Miami goes Cpl. Dick Danley who has shown a preference for B-17's over cannons. Sgt. Gerald Hansen also has exchanged work at a deflection board for Air Corps navigator's tools at Sheppard Field, Wichita Falls, Texas.

T-5 Phil Cardinal, who has managed to get his name in the Tunnel's report the past two issues, says everything was okeh from the standpoint of suds, but that he wants it



known that he is "manager" of the PX barroom, not "clerk."

The battery's married men's percentage increased a point or two last Saturday when Cpl. Lewis Mentzos, the Athenian Madman, waltzed to the altar. Cpl. Roger Wilson, one of the men responsible for building the new addition to the Tunnel, had to cut his furlough three days short in order to get to the air corp mechanical school at Fort Sill, Okla.

The Tunnel has a rival to Stepin Fetchit in Pvt. Joe Whipple. Whipple makes cold molasses look like the Santa Fe streamliner going downhill. On deploy of skirmishers when he is ordered to fall prone and begin firing, Joe takes his time, moving rocks and sticks out of the way so that he won't maim himself as he eases to the ground.

Anyone seen a stray radio? Top Kick Jack Turner woke up one morning to find his Crosley gone from under his very nose. Two details have been looking for the contraption but as yet have not found it.

Biggest change of the week was the switch of the office to the day-

room and the dayroom to the office. Turner now receives GI's on plush, 2-inch carpets, amid expensive fixtures. Tunneleers are now fixing up another dayroom in the subway where the office used to be. Some fun.

New ratings at the Cronkhite Resort include Joe Malas, Jimmy Morano and Milas Schuster, corporals; Clyde Dolphin and Ellsworth New brought, T-5's.

POTPOURRI: Sgt. Walt Erdman hanging out at the Hoot Owl . . . Pvt. George Kramer, the Trenton Tiger, strumming his gee-tar, wishing he was back on his old job yodeling for WOR . . . The softball team practicing for an expected campaign in the coming HDSF tournament . . . Our new sergeant, Harley Bass, watching his waistline he acquired while a corporal. He plans to waste away to a ton. . .

Gene Autry, no relation to the Hollywood cowboy star, has been made a triple-striper. Autry, strange to say, comes from Autryville . . . T-5 Dave Shick is no longer at the Tunnel to add to Jack Turner's grey hairs . . . Sgt. Bill Brosnohan has left, too . . . New faces around the Tunnel is that of Lt. Smith who has replaced Lt. Kyvig . . . Sgt. Lloyd Hanson's wife strangely calling him when the Sgt. is winners at the poker table.

I AT BARRY

Before the ring could turn green, Cpl. Joseph Cichun married the gal.



Yep, last week Joe hied the little woman down the aisle and then took her on a 3-day honeymoon to the East Bay. Now he's back in the plotting room and she's back working on the home front in the shipyards.

S/Sgt. Joe Grinus, ace steak-cooker and ice cream-getter, has returned to the kitchen after visiting his home in E. St. Louis, Mo. The southpaw is just as good at flipping flapjacks as he is flipping the ball over the plate for the battery's baseball team.

Packing grips and bucking buttons preparatory to taking off on furlough are Cpl. Norman Hibbard and Sgt. Ray Smith.

A bouncing baby boy is the new addition to Sgt. Joe Fernandez' bungalow in Frisco. He came back to the battery dancing a jig and throwing away Van Dyck's like sand on the beach.

UPO CHRONICLE

By T-4 Henry Arras

PROMOTIONS . . . With a new stripe added, we've all been kept stocked in cigars with Tech. Sgt. Aspholm, Cpl. Tuttle, Cpl. Gothard and Cpl. Smafield furnishin'.

FURLoughs . . . S/Sgt. Kingsburgh is back from Hudson Bay with long Canadian cigarettes and short colored stories of fun. S/Sgt. Winsor is back from Southern Calif. carrying a Police Gazette . . . and tales.

TOP DECK . . . In order to cover the UPO Front I'd have to spend my free evenings at the Top Deck for flavor in the news, as it is, the management has requested that a Lost and Found Ad be published for one of its best Patrons so . . . LOST AND FOUND . . . One Garrison Hat and enclosed Fountain Pen enroute from Top Deck to Sleeping Bag, finder will receive nominal reward, very nominal . . .

HEARD . . . That M/Sgt. Spaulding and a certain barber are feudin' . . . That there is a horse thief among us . . . That Cpl. Rowland and Sgt. Dean have a setup . . . That nobody appreciates a mustache . . . That the Ed Mac versus Wade feud has no end . . . That Sylvia has exhausted her smooth line . . . That Sgt. Cain lived up to his name for a repeat performance . . .

DID YOU KNOW . . . That your GI Serial Number has a definite meanin', if the 1st digit is 1, you joined the Army after the draft started; if it's 2, you were a member of the National Guard until you entered the Army; if it's 3, the draft board got to you; and the second digit is the service command you entered into active duty, the rest of the GI number is your personal identification, i.e., it is never reassigned . . .

'G' AT BARRY

Sgt. Paul Acuna, the "Tain't so" kid, believes he has met the right gal. She is around 6 foot 5 inches and tips the scales at 120 pounds. They make quite a pair—Paul is 5 feet 6 inches from the ground.

PX beer has been raising havoc with gunners on number one. "One bottle of beer and they're stewed pigeons," Sgt. Veto Norrusch asserts. "My boys can still stand on their feet after two bottles."

With the pencil situation now cleared up, erasers are the main worry of T-5 Tom Moore, battery clerk and supply room attendant. "I'm going to cut rubber heels off shoes and use them," Tom asserts.

Pvt. Frank Rozycki talked so much about the "bloody old bread" and the "bloody old beans"

that the sanguinary objectives drove PFC Lonnie Helms from the chow table in a fit. Helms says Rozycki may end up some day with a "bloody old nose."

Pvt. "Curley" Fisher visits Fleishacker pool frequently to show off his ability on the diving board before all the shapely lasses.

Number one chowhound of the battery is now held by Rozycki, the title being wrested from Pvt. "Bunk Detail" Hagen.

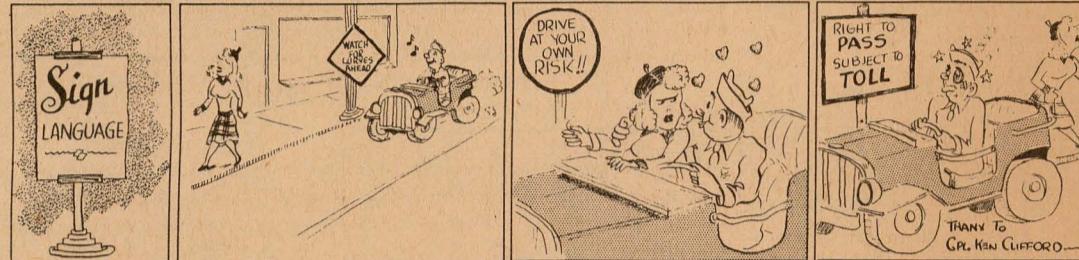
Jilted. That's what happened to Pvt. Millard Copeland, the "Gaw-gaw" Don Juan, who went to the dance at the Presidio Y the other eve. He spotted what he thought was the "most perfect blonde in California," and asked her for a dance. Heart pounding madly, he pressed her close and started dancing . . .



ing around, but alas and alack—some guy stepped up and took her away before he had completed five steps.

T-5 Moore would like to know if there are any members of the Phi Kappa Sigma frat in the HDSF. If so, he would like to hear from some. Tom was with the chapter at the U. of Maine.

Sgt. Bill "Smokey" Klein has turned milkman. He is now taking cow juice down to Sausalito Service Club dances, but he refuses



★ SOLDIER WHO GET 3-DAY PASS DO HIS Revel Best.

★ SOLDIER WHO HAVE HOT TIME IN TOWN USUALLY END IN GUARD HOUSE COOLER.

★ IF BUTTER-CUP IS YELLOW A HICUP MUST BE PURPLE.

★ SOLDIER WHO MAKE A CONSTANT PRACTISE OF DRIVING HIS CAR WITH ONE HAND USUALLY IS HEADED FOR CHAPEL AISLE—HE WILL EITHER WALK DOWN IT OR BE CARRIED.

★ MANY A GIRL WITH A NICE CARRIAGE WOULD LIKE MORE GAS FOR HER CAR.

"MIKE" MIKOS—2

Business, Civic

Experts Sought

Commissions are now being offered top flight business executives and experts in civil government to serve with the Allied Military Government of Occupied Territory.

The Army is anxious to enlist the services of qualified men between the ages of 38 and 55 for this type of work. Experts are needed in four general classes, public safety, fiscal, economics and government and general administration.

Those accepted get a month's indoctrination at Fort Custer, Mich., and then are assigned to one of seven universities for specialized training based upon the area to which they will be sent.

to say why. Could be he doesn't like cokes?

Love has come into the life of Pvt. Joseph Wikiera. The gunner is taking the fatal steps this week and will wind up things with a prolonged 3-day honeymoon.

Special battery "merit passes" of three days each went to Sgt. Russ "Smokey" Klein and Pvt. Jack Edmund for performing perfect duties in a recent firing. It was hard to choose the best men, says Capt. Miller Ryan, BC, for everyone came through exceptionally well. In fact, Captain Ryan described the target practice one of the best ever recorded in the HDSF.

Pvt. Glenn Dake is getting in solid with the little girls at the Fort Barry showhouse. When cookies failed, he gave them candy bars. Now he's abandoned sweets in favor of spearmint and all the mannikins clamor for Dake.

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Friday, September 10, 1943

No. 6

Overhauled Scott Library Reopens In QM Warehouse

Twenty-five hundred books in the Fort Scott library are now available to khaki men and civilian personnel living on the post, Miss F. Helen Parker, HDSF librarian, announced this week.

The library is now located in the northwest corner of the Quartermaster Warehouse, across the road from the barracks of the regimental headquarters battery.

Many new books and best sellers of the last two or three years are on the shelves and can be withdrawn during library hours, 800 to 1700 everyday but Sunday.

Miss Parker and two assistants have been hard at work for several weeks, revamping the library and getting boxes of books together for distribution to batteries at Forts Baker, Barry, Cronkhite, Funston and Miley.

In reorganizing the library, the staff has sorted out a number of books of limited interest. Fifteen hundred volumes are now being circulated in the defenses and each box consists of a "balanced fare" of fiction and non-fiction.

Approximately 75 per cent of the books are fiction, with an emphasis on action. Western stories are especial favorites, according to Miss Parker.

Among the volumes in the Scott library is Homer Lea's "Valor of Ignorance," the prophetic volume which stood unused on library shelves for many years and then jumped into prominence following the Japanese attack on the U. S.

Yanks Dating Gals Via Dating Bureaus

Soldiers on pass, leave or furlough to some of the larger communities and cities have no trouble receiving dates, according to an article appearing in the August issue of Coronet magazine.

Dating bureaus have been set up to bring together nice guys with nice gals in practically every section of the country and in many communities overseas.

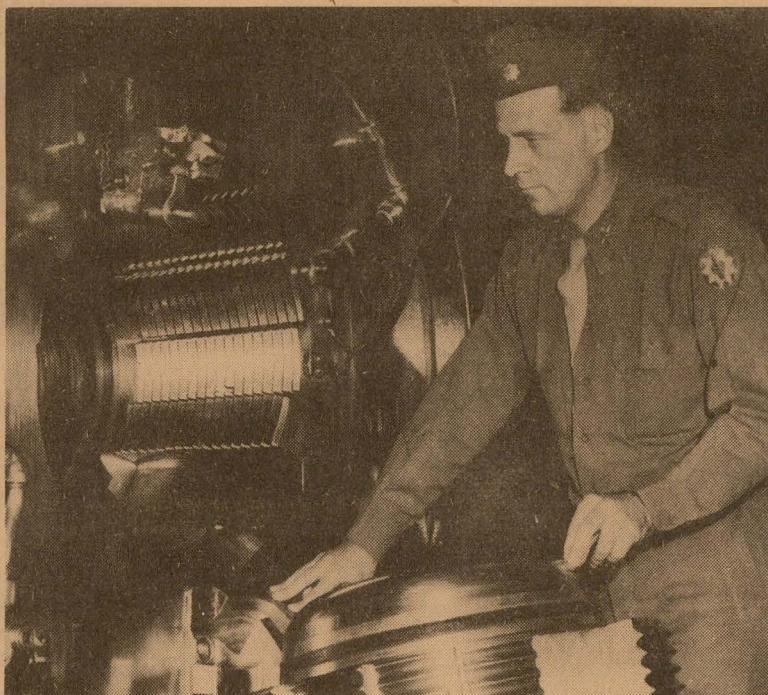
The Coronet article tells of two dating bureaus, one in Washington, D. C. and one in Newark, N. J., who require complete references and histories of background, tastes, skills, education, dislikes, enthusiasms and sport preferences in the record made of each applicant. This has resulted, it is stated, in 81 percent of successful dates.

Brig. Gen. Frederick H. Osborn, chief of the Morale Branch, is said to approve of this system of individual dating, believing it to be extremely helpful to morale in the armed forces.

New Chocolate Bar Will Not Melt in Desert Clime

A new chocolate bar that will remain solid up to 120 degrees has been developed by the QM depot at Jersey City, N. J., in conjunction with chocolate manufacturers.

The average chocolate melts at 85 degrees and is said to be a nuisance to troops in hot climates.



INSPECTIONS ARE RIGID for cannoneers and when the colonel inspects everything better be shining and in shape. Lt. Colonel John Schonher, new Fort Commander, does the inspecting here, and makes no comment except to say, "We're ready and able."

Girl 'Judge' Aids MP Traffic Drive

Hard working MP's, aided and abetted by "Judge" Ann Darland, this week were cracking down on civilian and GI drivers who violated traffic regulations in the HDSF.

Particular attention was being paid to illegal parking, speeding and keeping of cars on the post without proper registration.

Blonde Miss Darland, receptionist and secretary in the Provost Marshal's office at Fort Scott, plays a key role in the drive by handling the cases of those errant motorists who have received traffic summonses.

"They usually get off with a warning the first time," Judge Darland says, "but second offenders have to buy war stamps."

Tickets handed second offenders are forwarded to their CO's. The war stamp "fines" are generally set at a dollar, although one civilian was instructed to buy himself two bucks worth.

In connection with the current campaign, the Provost Marshal's office has warned HDSF-ers who buy cars from departing soldiers or outside sources that they must be registered.

If a car has been purchased from a dogface who already had it registered for an HDSF post, it must be re-registered when the transfer is made. All cars kept on the post must carry \$10,000 worth of liability insurance.

Jeep Gives Snappy Salute; But SNAFU

A jeep at Camp Stoneman, Calif., followed good military procedure the other day with disastrous consequences.

Brig. Gen. Wallace DeWitt was making a medical inspection of the Service Club and walked into the cafeteria kitchen. The dogface also walked in, loaded with 25 plates. He noted the silver star on the General's cap, and, without hesitation, dropped the plates and snapped to attention.

TOLL PLAZA ONLY

Hitch hikers from Fort Scott have been warned by the Provost Marshal's office to limit their ride seeking to the Golden Gate Bridge Toll Plaza.

No rides are to be sought on the Nineteenth avenue or other approaches to the bridge, it was declared. Scott-men found hitch hiking on the approaches will be picked up by the MP's and a report on the incident made to the offender's CO.

Two More Enroll For Mail Course

Two more HDSF men have decided to continue their education, even though in service, by enrolling in the U. S. Armed Forces Institute, Madison, Wis.

They are Pvt. E. L. LaVender, F-Baker, and Pvt. Meyer Kessler, D-Scott. The institute is a GI sponsored organization which enables thousands of men in uniform to take high school, college and vocational courses by correspondence. It offers 64 varied courses and makes it possible to take any of more than 700 extension courses from leading universities through the institute.

Enrollment blanks and details of courses available can be obtained through the Special Service Offices, Fort Scott theater and Fort Baker theater.

Swell New Curtain Decorates Theater

A slick new scarlet curtain now adorns the stage at Fort Scott theater, adding a great deal to the appearance of the show house.

Electrically controlled from the projection booth, the curtain was installed in line with a War Department policy calling for movie profits to be used in improving the theaters. New footlights are also controlled from the projection booth.

Another improvement was the installation of doors in the front and back wall of the attic, thus making that part of the building more accessible in case of fire.



COL. JOHN H. FONVILLE
HDSF Officer Goes High

Marin Posts Under New Commander

Lt. Col. John Schonher, commander of the Second Battalion, was named acting Fort Commander of Forts Baker, Barry and Cronkhite, replacing Col. John H. Fonvielle, who was appointed Chief of Staff of the Northern California Sector last Wednesday (Sept. 1).

Since graduating from the University of California in December of 1930 and commissioned a second lieutenant in the reserve, Colonel Schonher has been extremely active in Army training programs, especially that which dealt with the coast artillery. Until placed on active duty in November of 1940 with the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco as a captain, Colonel Schonher trained at and commanded several Reserve Officers' camps and soldiered with several California National Guard units.

He ground out the toughest part of his coast artillery training right in these defenses.

"War conditioning training before the war saved our situation. We knew what we had to do and did it."

These words from Colonel Schonher explain how these defenses were so swiftly and effectively manned long before the smoke at Pearl Harbor reached its zenith.

Xmas For Yank Starts Sept. 15

Christmas packages and Christmas cards should be sent to your pal overseas between September 15 and October 15 if he's an Army man and between September 15 and November 1 if he's a sailor, marine or coast guardsman, postal authorities announce.

When sending packages forget about that bottle of scotch, because neither intoxicants, matches or lighter fluids will be permissible as Xmas surprise packages for the serviceman. Maximum weight of each package is five pounds; maximum length, 15 inches; combined length and girth, 36 inches. No perishables will be accepted.

Suggested gift items for the fighting Yanks are soap, razor blades, lotions and small pocket size military cases, stationery, books, tobacco and hard candy. He gets plenty of chow and clothing.

Requests from the addressee for these parcels will not be necessary during the above named periods.

It is essential that packages be completely and correctly addressed. It is also essential that packages be securely packed and tied.

STANDING ORDER

To his Negro company, a colored top kick spoke dire words:

"From now on, when ah blow this whistle, ah want to see a huge impenetrable cloud of dust come boiling outa dem tents. When dat dust clears away, ah wants to find three rows of statues."

•TARGET for TONIGHT•



QUIST MOVED IN THERE'S CINCHIN'—"

YAP" BLUES

sharp on a subject as aged as war
the of "Yap Yap."
tell you that to talk out of turn
I'll tell you the same thing. Post
lio messages keep on pounding
LENCE.

the battle fronts and at home,
gs have been neglected by men
s and enlisted men alike are
You know who they are. You
at USO doings, at post dances,
in theatre lobbies, at restaurant

and WILL be stopped.

oose Talk Sinks Ship," "Be Mum
enin'." Severe penalties are
can't keep from revealing infor
"Yap" dope recently received one
ol house for discussing airplane
found buddies.

Discussing military matters knowing
you will be incarcerated, disgraced
and discharged from the service for
ary information.

wise guy! If any officer or enlisted
o carelessly talk of gun emplace
h, types of ammunition, radar in
subject matter he should have the

V

an express is the feeling in our hearts,
e that we are on the side of right.
achery, each animalistic display of
stration of unspeakable degeneracy
gives us that much more will to win
e in setting the world aright and on
manitarianism.

—Camp Roberts Dispatch

V

gold is still one of the world's most
—Letterman Fog Horn.

EN GATE GUARDIAN

Y, SEPTEMBER 10, 1943 No. 6

ian is published by and for the personnel of
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ASEY, 2ND LT., Officer In Charge

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SGT. WILFORD WALLACE.

appearing in this issue are by the Signal
wise designated.

★ ★ ★
e Guardian receives material supplied by
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amp Newspaper Service.

Feeling athletic? If so, you can play golf or tennis, swim and use gymnasium facilities at various San Francisco spots without charge.

In fact, the USO Club at 111 O'Farrell Street will even loan you the golf clubs or tennis rackets you may need to pursue the sport.

Tennis courts at dozens of points throughout the city are available without cost. Golf is made available to service men at the Presidio links on Mondays and Fridays, and every weekday at the California Golf Club.

CALL MANAGER

If you want to play the California Club course, call the manager before going out, to make arrangements. His phone is RAndolph 1663. Streetcar service to the club is provided by the San Mateo No. 40 car from Fifth and Mission streets in downtown S. F.

The Lincoln Park Municipal course in San Francisco will set you back a half a rock on weekdays, six bits on weekends and holidays. A buck will get you onto the Lake Merced Golf and Country Club course any day but Wednesday.

If you go for swimming and gym facilities, try the Presidio YMCA, the Army-Navy YMCA on the Embarcadero, or the Concordia Club at Van Ness and Post streets. You must get a ticket to the Concordia Club from the 111 O'Farrell street USO, but there's no charge. The

Fort Scott gym has a new floor and much equipment has been added.

The Army-Navy YMCA, incidentally, is quite a hive of activity. There's something going on every evening, with dancing, movies, games and refreshments proving most popular. Most HDSF dogfaces don't get down that way much, but it's worth including in the rounds.

SLICK RESTAURANT

How about a nice place to eat? Few places can surpass the Backyard at 1024 Kearny street, half a block up from the International Settlement gate. Backyard features top food, including unsurpassable salads, fine Italian pastes, fish and fowl.

The Cellar, in the basement of the restaurant, is one of the more picturesque bars in town.

Speaking of colorful bars, Izzy Gomez operates one at the top of the list. It's one of the busiest in town, but never advertises and has no sign in front to indicate where it is.

Izzy is said to be the last of the old Barbary Coast bartenders and it's his presence that changes the place from a dump to a glamor spot. Izzy's is a favorite hangout for the Bohemian element, newspapermen, service men and what have you. It's located at 848 Pacific street, upstairs.

Going on furlough v
... returning to thi
domicile was a WD.

Eight glorious

... remember Cl

waukee avenue, Eastor

and Halsted, the Near

and its alcoholic environs, . . .

State street, Humboldt park and the

standard visitor sites including

Michigan avenue, Grant park and the

Outer drive? . . . they're the

same . . . hardly know there's a

war on . . .

Hot? Scorching's the word . . .

Take a shower in the late a.m.

(never up before nine—furlough

rules), get outside in borrowed

khakis . . . one hour later another

shower and change of khakis (also

borrowed from the kid brother who

is a recruit in the Illinois Dental

School) and then up to Roger's Park

and a bit of fly infested sand for a

quick dip in the Michigan drink

. . . The heat by this time is terrific

and weighs you down like a "Shvitz

Bood" (Russian bath) session . . .

Relatives to see . . . millions of

'em . . . and each one has to tell you

when the war will end . . . each one

wants to know why in the Army so

long and just a sergeant . . . I tell

you they don't know there's a war

on . . .

They eat corned beef sandwiches

and pastromi omelettes and pass out

Four Roses with abandon . . . Randolph

street at night looks like

Market street at night . . . all you

see are people . . . plenty of uniforms . . . plenty of cuties . . .

Funny thing about relatives . . .

they want to know how's about the

1st sergeant . . . is he tough . . . does

he chew nails . . . does he go out

with girls . . . does he spend his

furlough in a furnace or saloon . . .

can he cuss better than Alderman

Arvey's henchmen . . .

I tell ya fellas, they don't know

there's a war on . . .

Everybody goes to the Blood Bank

. . . everybody buys War Bonds . . .

service centers can't be beat and

there are plenty of them . . . they

don't take your dough on the street-

car, bus or "L" . . . everybody says

"Hya soldier! Want a beer?" . . .

You bowl for practically nix at any

establishment and most movies are

35 cents . . .

But signs still flash and streets are

still lit and stores are open until all

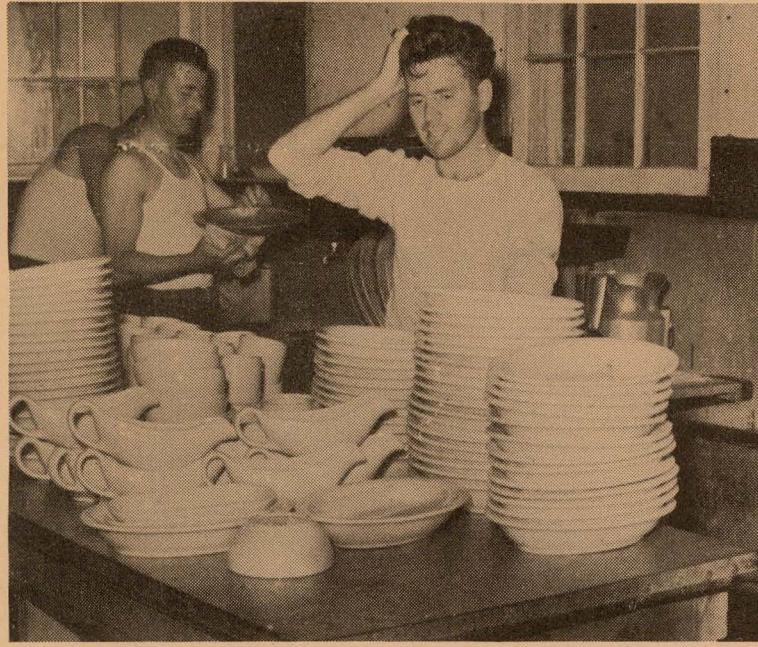
hours and Isbell's still serve steaks . . .

the city is one continuous hub

of activity . . . as I told you before,

fellas . . . they don't know there's

a war on . . .



MISERY? Boy, you don't know what misery is. Look at those dishes. And here I wanted to catch the 1800 show! This sure beats me. Someone said KP was a snap. If you ask me—it's SNAFU.

(Unposed shot of former KP product "Red" Bannister,
Hq-SCU)

Address Yank Mail Properly WD Urges

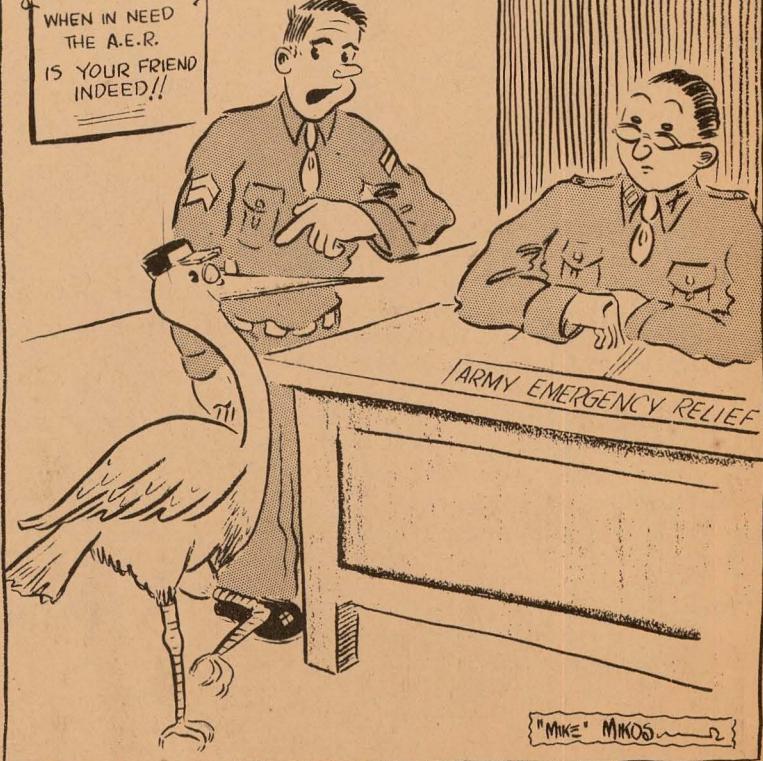
Mail must be addressed properly to reach the soldier overseas on time—it at all. Locator units of the Army Postal Service, the War Department announces, are being overtaxed by packages and letter mail being improperly addressed. Mail inadequately or improperly addressed will be returned to the sender when feasible.

Everything shown in the following sample address must be included when mail goes overseas including serial number, organization and APO number.

Pvt. John Doe, ASN 1234567890,
Battery B, 227th Field Artillery
Bn.

APO 29, c/o The Postmaster, New
York, N. Y.

Families and friends of soldiers are urged to send newsclippings through the mail instead of entire publications or periodicals whenever possible.



"HE'S ANXIOUS TO KNOW, SIR, IF PRIVATE JONES WILL GET HIS AER LOAN"

setting rat traps about the emplacement and then making the rounds to see how many they've caught. After totalling up they report to the first sergeant so he can drop them from the ration list.

"O where, O where, did my little compass go?" was sung by Sgt. Harley Bass when he and two boys got lost while fighting a fire north of here. Next time, Sarge, take a map with you.

That fire, incidentally, showed the stuff "E" battery men are made of. Officers and men alike fought furiously for ten hours then when volunteers were called for the next morning, every man in the tired outfit put his hand up to go back to work.

Private Cantwell became the daddy to a four and a half pound daughter recently. He's slowly recovering, and mother and babe are also doing well.

If you want to eat a good fish dinner, come out here and see PFC Nutt, who will personally catch the fish, clean them, fry them up and serve them to you. Nutt says the battery needs more fishing equipment so everyone could enjoy the sport.

When PFC Robert Hembree was made corporal he didn't lose any time getting his stripes sewed on. He had a special set made to



NOTICE THAT GRIN? It is one of the widest we've seen around Funston in a long time. PFC Lyle French is a gardener with a yen for fancy vine designs, a sample of which is shown winding around the Funston medic building. Lyle, who has been in the service over two years, boasts not of his gardening ability nor the fact that he has an unblemished Army record—he is most proud of his fourteen year old twins, Robert and Roberta. As Mr. Lyle French he was for eight years a successful nurseryman and gardener in Riverside, California.

it. The outfit eats from mess kits.

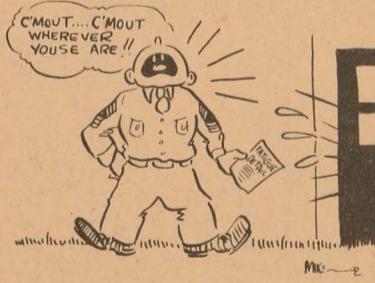
Back after eight months at school in Fort Monroe, Vt., is S/Sgt. Wendell Peterson, veteran Ridge-man. Peterson was upped from sergeant after reporting here August 23.

PFC Henry Barton is rapidly earning himself the soubriquet "Frank Buck." After catching a raccoon and skunk, he finally landed a fox in his traps and now Reynard is securely locked up in a cage near the battery office. Barton turned the skunk and raccoon loose after keeping them around for a while, but had a little trouble convincing the raccoon that he wasn't wanted. The critter stuck around a couple of days before he took the hint and left.

New chairs and a couch have been added to the day room, brightening it up considerably.

'K' KAPERS By Cpl. "Killer" Kane

It's getting so that the battery's chief goldbricks can't have a min-



ute's rest. Ppts. Frank Devine, Joe Nowak, and Ed Miller have given up trying to find a new hiding place.

Now that Staff Sgt. Ruznar seems to know all the hiding places, they have to do a little work, but don't worry folks, goldbricks always find a way out.

GOINGS ON!!!

Why does Frank Cookie Lewalski mark all his coat hangers? Could it be that G. D. Johnson likes them?

Have you heard, PFC Ed McLaughlin really did buy a round. Too bad that Ed is a coke drinker. He gets robbed when he buys a round.

THE GAS HOUSE GANG!!!

Did you see the drape on the barkeep at the local PX? Nice job, but when are you going to get pegged pants Joe?

Welcome back to Staff Jay Leavensworth, Jay spent a week in Baker hospital with a sprained ankle. Nice people they have there, don't they Jay?

Cpl. Joe Mazur, coach and ex-prexy of the GHG, is really sweating out the mail calls. Alice, please write more often—our ball team depends on it. Alex Kushion, former member of the ball team, is now a miner and leaves a big headache for someone to fill on first base. Leon Waskiewicz is doing a swell job of it so far.

"K" claims the best jive hound in the person of Pea-soup Caron. He really cuts a rug at the dances at Ft. Cronkhite.

Killer Kane, your local snooper, is still trying to get enough money together so Ed. Merrilees can buy the ring and pop the question. How much will you give for a second hand watch?

BATVIEW INN
Among the inmates leaving recently was PFC Bob Shaw, intrepid gardener and gopher nemesis, who took a discharge to return to his old job of fixing aircraft radios in Utah.

T-5 Kenneth Ross "Scoop" Clifford, Jr., who "works" on the GGG, took off long enough to make a trip to Santa Monica and points south recently. "B" squadroom was pleasantly quiet for three nights, but reports from the



Southland are that his nasal honks drove one guy clear out of the barracks where Ken was visiting his brother.

T-5 Harvey Harrison stopped at the Inn overnight last week en route from his job with an ASTP unit in Portland to a similar unit at Compton Junior College. Harrison reported having a sweet setup at Portland.

Cpl. "Broadway Lou" Jallos and Pvt. Mike Iliades were attending religious services on a recent Sunday when a soldier was shot and killed in the church. Iliades was all for grabbing the gunman, but Lou didn't like the looks of the pistol the guy was carrying. "Iliades, he's crazy," Broadway declares.

PFC Ivan Schrank, one-time DRO, returned from Baker hospital after a couple of weeks of having somebody wait on him for a change.

WO Claus Eckmann, former M/Sgt. here, has been sent to an air base near Salem, Ore. He says he's having trouble finding enough to do.

BAKER MEDICS

PFC Jack Dawson is walking around with noggin in the clouds this week after learning that he was papa of an 8-lb. son. Cpl. Mel White, battery clerk, has been besieged with Dawson pass requests and Top Kick Bob Schultz has been trying to keep Jack from day-dreaming at work.

Good conduct ribbons went to a score and a half of sawbones last week in a special formal formation held at the hospital. Col. Zeno Holt, Medic CO, passed out the awards.

Sawbones have been working overtime to get all former "limited service" men re-examined before Sept. 1. Consequently, the EM are so pooped by the end of the day that hardly anyone takes a pass anymore. "Oh yeah?" snarls 1st Sgt. Bob Schultz.

'B' ON THE RIDGE

Cpl. Maurice Parker returned to the outfit from a 36-hour pass recently, all in a daze. He became a papa while away and the ordeal was almost too much for him. The offspring is a boy, Glenn. Papa Parker has been assigned to the motor pool.

Laugh of the month is the spiffy dish washer that has been delivered here. The shiny contraption stands neglected in the kitchen because



there's no running water to operate

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of Terry and the Pirates



Slight Snaaf In



Long Beach and see her. Promotions here recently saw Jack Berstal go from Corporal to T-4, Roberts make T-5, and Sidney Priegel drop his T-5 arm decoration for the two stripes of a corporal.



"MIKE" 2

Next time Pvt. Max Noles says anything about not having good eyesight, he's going to get a big horse laugh. He only made 195 out of a possible 200 on the small bore range recently.

KIRBY-TALK

By Cpl. Maurice Glickin

The Resort is a happy spot these days since a new sub-PX has been installed. The shop is crowded all the time, but just wait until the beer counter is built. The man behind the counter is none other than this



scribbler. With 18 years store experience, he should have sufficient background to run this GI two-by-four, don't you think?

Boasting an acting-first sergeant this week is Kirby after 1st Sgt. Tom "Ski" Ostrowski, former top kick, took up quarters elsewhere. S/Sgt. Bill Hirsch is Capt. Paul Bareford's new aide-de-camp.

Fish, caught by Kirbybites, has been the number on dish the past week. Sgt. Ted Gurski and PFC Darrel Cohen brought home about a half-dozen bass the other evening, two of them weighing 17 and 15 pounds, respectively. Cohen nabbed the big one and says he does not need fancy fishing gear to catch them at Kirby; just a pole, long piece of fishing cord and a sinker.

FAT BAKER

PFC Harold W. Cooper, who suffered a broken leg last November when he came out second best in a tangle with a truck, has finally been dismissed from the post hospital. He'll be back with the outfit after taking a thirty day convalescence furlough at his home town, Secor, Ill.

"We was robbed," was the wail of Pvt. Norman Thompson's handlers after they returned from the big shindig at the Civic Auditorium Saturday night. Cause for

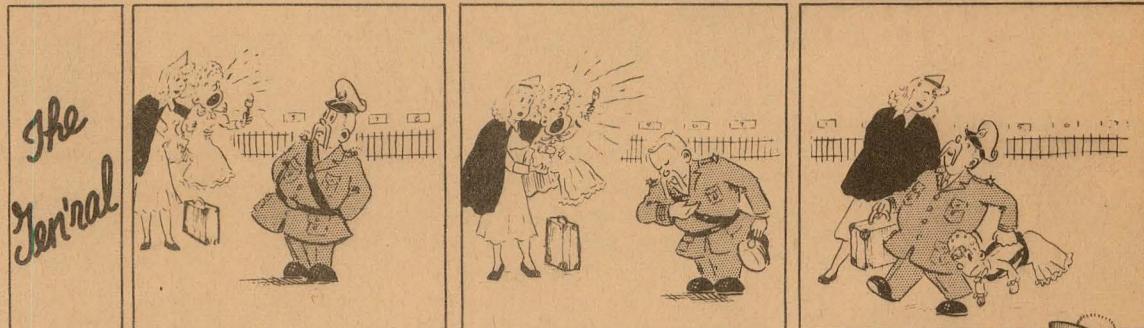


"MIKE" 2

the beef was the fact that Thompson was nosed out for championship honors in a jitterbug contest during the Bob Crosby dance.

First Sgt. Clifford Jakust wants to know where he can get an "A" coupon.

PFC Leonard Greene, who left here a while back to join the para-



★ G.I. HAIR CUT ISN'T SO BAD AFTER IT GROWS ON YOU.

★ SOME GIRLS ARE THE CREAM IN YOUR COFFEE IF YOU HAVE PLENTY OF SUGAR.

★ SOME FIRST SERGEANTS ARE LIKE A GAME OF CHECKERS--THEY JUMP EVERY TIME THE BOYS IN THEIR BATTERY MAKE A WRONG MOVE.

★ SOME SOLDIERS CAN DATE ANY GIRL THEY PLEASE--THE ONLY THING WRONG IS THEY DON'T PLEASE.

★ SOLDIER WHO SNORE IS A SOUND SLEEPER.

★ IT'S A SMART SUPPLY SERGEANT WHO KNOWS WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT AND "NO'S" WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SALVAGE.

"MIKE" MIKOS 2

troopers, writes to confirm what we'd always suspected: the paratroopers are a rugged outfit. They really get a workout, he says.

PFC Raymond Guthrie has taken to riding the pass book pretty hard since he acquired that speedy 1934 automobile. The venerable machine is considered community property, since it was paid for by those in the battery who can't roll the cubes as well as Guthrie.

Speaking of autos, T-5 Valentine Henry Bay recently took over a cute baby blue Chevrolet, circa 1935. Just how he manages to go to Fort Cronkhite nightly and Napa every weekend on four gallons of gas a week is the current battery mystery. It's suspected he found a way to operate the car on sea water or something.

FUNSTON CANNONEERS

By Sgt. "Wally" Wallace

Devotees of the many art of self defense were treated to an impromptu performance by those notable exponents of fisticuffs, "Slammer" Stoltz and "Joltin" Johnson . . . after a heated session at the gun club recently, it was decided to give the decision to "Smoky" West who stood on the sidelines and mumbled, "break it up . . ."

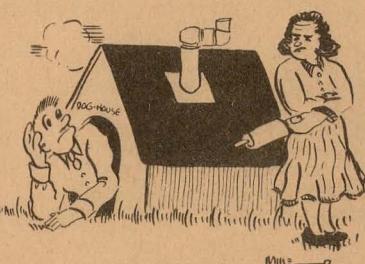
There's a romance brewing between Johnson, R. G., and "Peg-leg" Rosie, but all we can get from R. G. whenever the subject is mentioned is a cute little blush . . . perhaps Cosmo Cruz can supply the details? . . . Jarrell spends the greater part of his wakening hours trying to convince the gang that he's not

a sheep-herder, but no one believes him . . .

Diamond Head Packer and Commando Swartz are firm believers in that old adage, "blessed is he who bloweth his own horn for his'n shall be blown." It's a toss-up as to which of these boys toots the loudest or longest . . .

Who is the practical joker who sent C. Graham to Shorty Cummins' shack for a bucket of Azimuth? . . . After pondering awhile and scratching his head a few times, Shorty came thru with this classic remark: "Hell, I ain't got no bucket of Azimuth around here. All I got is a bucket of oil, and I'll be durned if you're gonna get that. . . !!"

Sgt. Bean spent an entire afternoon recently building a dog house,



which sets us to wondering just who'll use it the most, he or the dog? . . . Guess that's entirely up to the missus, eh Beanie? . . .

Davis, the plotting room Hill Billy constructed a light pack to end all light packs recently . . . It's surprising how far native ingenuity can be stretched . . . We know now why our "Uncle Sammy" issues each and every soldier a barracks bag . . .

Is it true that Slim Bachman is jealous of the Mess Sgt's ability to

SCOTT MP's

Due back Sept. 5 from a 7,000 mile round trip to Florida were S/Sgt. Kenneth Peavler and Cpl. Peter "Benny" Benedict. First Sgt. Preston A. Robinson and Sgt. David Cahill returned from a similar jaunt in mid-August.

Cpl. John Motheral nearly wore his shoes down to spats recently when he paced the halls in the maternity ward of a San Francisco hospital. Finally John, Jr., arrived



and Motheral was a father. He won a bet with a couple of other expectant papas on whose child would be born first.

Patrons of the MP barber shop have come out looking like collar ads of late, the renaissance setting in when Pvt. Robert Sweatt took over the clippers, combs and tonic. Sweatt, who had been pulling guard, was a barber in Fresno as a civilian.

New cover and cushions have been installed on the barracks pool table. Sgt. William Cahill, shark of the outfit, is better than ever.

make French pouffle waffles? . . . Oh you kid . . . !!

That's all for now, see you next week.

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Saturday, Sept. 25, 1943

No. 7

Brazilian War Minister Impressed With HDSF Might

'Gives One Sense Of Security,' Gen. Dutra Explains

In the greatest demonstration of its power and equipment in all its history, the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco played host September 8 to Major General Enrico Gaspar Dutra, Brazilian War Minister, his staff and other dignitaries.

Highly impressed with several of the defenses' major armaments batteries, the intricate mine control board, which the visiting general was allowed to operate, and the HDSF "Navy," consisting of mine layers, "L"-Boats, Yawls and other craft, General Dutra said:

"Witnessing these defenses and all its magnificent equipment and efficient personnel, gives one a sense of security."

While visiting a gun battery at Fort Funston General Dutra was informed that Italy had just surrendered to the Allies.

"I expected Italy to succumb," he informed his guests, "but not so soon nor so completely."

Accompanying General Dutra and his staff throughout the fortifications was Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, commanding general of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Cal. William F. Lafrenz, executive officer, and other staff officers.

Lt. Gen. J. L. DeWitt, Lt. Gen. Delos C. Emmons and Major Gen. Walter K. Wilson were among the high ranking officers that accompanied General Dutra and the other Brazilian military leaders to these defenses.

War plants all along the West Coast and various shipyards were visited by General Dutra who was quick to comment at the sight of women taking their place alongside men at lathes, punch presses and



On an HDSF Mine Layer Major Gen. Enrico Gaspar Dutra, Brazilian Minister of War, looks admiringly at a piece of AA armament. With General Dutra are Major General Leitao de Carvalho, Brazilian member of the joint U. S.-Brazil Defense Commission, and Colonel Jose Bina Machado, chief of cabinet of War Minister Dutra.

—Golden Gate Guardian Photo

riveting machines. He was much more expressive however at seeing a lady surveyor dressed for the job in pegged pants and high tops on one of the Fort Barry roads.

What the general said was in Portuguese and when questioned, his interpreter, Lieut. Clark D. Burton, assistant military attache to Brazil, grinned and explained:

"The General is pleased with what meets the eye, even in the remotest places, in these impressive defenses."

WHAT, NO "C" COUPONS?

Lt. Jack P. Van Tuil, Army Air Forces Officer in North Africa, got a large, official envelope in his mail recently, but only after it had been forwarded from several posts in the U. S. When he opened it he found his 1943 Illinois auto license plates.

ASF BROADCAST CHANGES

Changes have gone into effect in the structure, time of presentation and even the name of the Army Service Forces' weekly Blue network broadcast, now hitting the air at 1915 PWT on Saturday evenings.

Formerly known as "Enough—And On Time," the program is now called "The Army Service Forces Presents" and each broadcast is devoted to a single subject and story dealing with a division of the ASF. The show was formerly heard on the West Coast at 1630 PWT.



INSIDE THE VITAL bulkwork of a Funston battery of 'Super Big Berthas,' Capt. Kenneth C. Cooper, battery commander, (center with gas mask) plays host to Brazilian War Minister, Gen. Enrico Gaspar Dutra, and other military dignitaries. From left to right: Major Gen. J. G. Ord, U. S. member of Joint U. S.-Brazil Defense Commission; Major Gen. Leitao de Carvalho, Brazilian member

Joint U. S.-Brazil Defense Commission; General Dutra; Col. Jose Bina Machado, chief of the cabinet of War Minister Dutra; Captain Cooper; Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, commanding general of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco; Lt. Col. Richard R. Moorman, commanding officer of the 2nd Battalion; Col. John H. Fonville, chief of staff of the Northern California Sector.

'Get Aid to Proper Cases,' AER Chief Tells Officers

NEXT USO SHOW

"Humpty Dumpty," another sprite USO Camp Show, Inc. presentation, comes to these fortifications the end of the month.

First showing will be at the Fort Scott theatre, Tuesday, Sept. 28. The show then moves to Forts Barry and Cronkhite, the 29th; Fort Baker, the 30th, and winds up at Fort Funston, October 1.

Price of admission—NIX.

Funston Gets All Night Bus Service

All night bus service has been instituted at Fort Funston to make it possible for gunners returning from pass to ride to their outfit instead of having to make a long, weary trek to their sacks.

Beginning at 1730 daily one of the familiar yellow Fort Scott PX buses leaves the "L" car terminal and the Silver Moon cafe, going to South Gate through the post. It leaves South Gate for the "L" terminal at 1745 and makes another trip from South Gate to the "B" terminal, Playland at The Beach, at 1845. The third trip from South Gate begins at 2030 and goes to the "L" terminal.

Returning GI's can catch the bus at the "B" terminal at 0030 or shortly thereafter at the Silver Moon. Runs from the "L" line to South Gate are made at 0200, 0300 and 0545, and at 0630 the bus leaves the "B" terminal for South Gate.

Final run of the morning is at 0700 from the "L" line.

Fare is the usual jitney.

New Type Duffle Bags Developed

Dogfaces going overseas will soon be getting a new type of duffle bag, developed by the Army to replace the two bags now issued, according to the War Department.

About a third larger in capacity than the old bag, the new carrier is similar to one used by the Marines. A strap about two inches wide permits lugging the thing horizontally like a suitcase or slung from the shoulder like a golf bag.



MAJ. GEN. IRVING J. PHILLIPSON, executive director of Army Emergency Relief, here looks at AER publicity in the Golden Gate Guardian. That's Lt. Kenneth Hauer, North Bay Special Service Officer, showing him the spread.

Nothing Stumps Amphibian Outfit

A battalion of Engineer Amphibian Command troops found more problems than are in the book last fall when they landed in North Africa.

In addition to doing a bang-up job in preparing the way for tanks and heavy equipment, laying roads of heavy wire fence packed with sand and setting up supply depots, the Amphibian Engineers ran a railroad, supervised port operations and

even guarded prisoners.

Biggest headache came in attempting to pay 1,300 Arab laborers for their work. No small currency was available, so folding money was handed out to the workmen in groups of seven each. Instructions to divide the money among the seven led to several near riots, settled only when local governor provided small currency.

Asserting that morale considerations should play a major role in determining whether or not funds can be loaned or given to applicants, the AER chieftain told the officers to check three things before giving aid.

"First, is there a definite need? Second, is the applicant eligible for AER aid? And third, if there is need, what is the extent?"

On the other hand, General Phillipson said, AER is not a loan agency.

"There has to be a definite need. It is not our place to loan a man money to have a good time, or to buy a car."

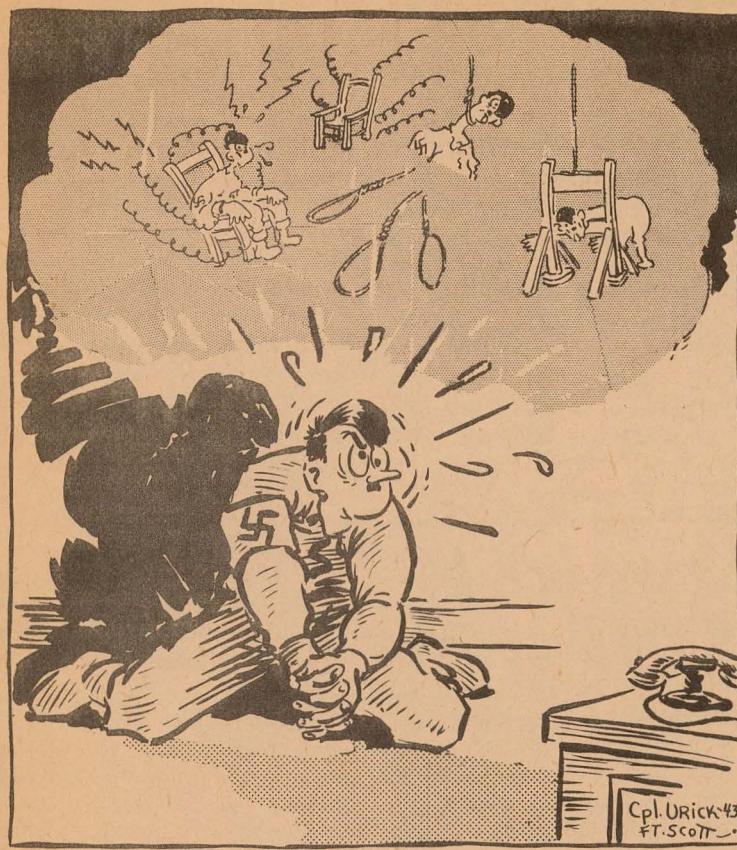
If money is loaned, the officers were told, the man should be expected to repay it.

"Don't make loans if the recipient cannot reasonably be expected to return the money," General Phillipson said, "make a grant if there is definite need. But if the man can pay the money back, don't let him get away with it. We don't want to make dead beats of our soldiers."

Army Emergency Relief did more than a million dollars worth of business last month, it was revealed, and the turnover is continuing to grow. Prospects are that the organization will be continued in some form after the war, but General Phillipson said it is not possible to foretell just what form it will take.

At present, practically every cent received by AER goes to soldiers and their dependents, with only a minute amount going into overhead.

★ ★ ★



ACH HIMMEL, DOC! I CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS!

EAT ON POST, SOLDIER

Soldiers cannot afford to waste food, anymore than they can waste weapons of war. Fastidious and careless eating habits of the past are gone for the duration—both for servicemen and civilians.

Chow in the Army, however, is the best in the world. Uncle Sam gets priority on choice sides of beef, cuts of lamb, and sacks of coffee. To civilians these things are rationed in sparse amounts, especially around San Francisco where both military and war industries has increased the city's populace to a bursting point.

Here's a tip on how to save food waste—EAT AT THE BARRACKS BEFORE GOING ON PASS.

If this procedure were followed, San Francisco restaurants would not be jammed with servicemen who take seats from civilians. GI's could eat just as well in their own mess hall—and get better and more food, all for nix. Your name is always in the pot at the barracks, soldier, and an empty plate at suppertime means that one more plateful of chow goes to waste. The mess sergeant counts on you being there.

Food is ammunition. Use it wisely.

XXIII PSALM OF A JEEP

The topkick is my shepherd and I shall not want.
He maketh me to take hikes in rough pastures.
He leadeth me beside rocky roads. He disturbeth my sleep.
He leadeth me over plenty of roughness for my country's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of zoot suiters, I will fear no evil.

For the Army is with me.
His rifles and packs they discomfort me.
He prepareth a pup tent for me in presence of the soldiers.
He adorneth my heath with a helmet.
My temper runneth over.
Surely, his sergeants and corporals shall follow me all the days of my life.
And I shall dwell in a two-story barracks forever.

AMEN!

—Camp Callan Range Finder

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1943 No. 7

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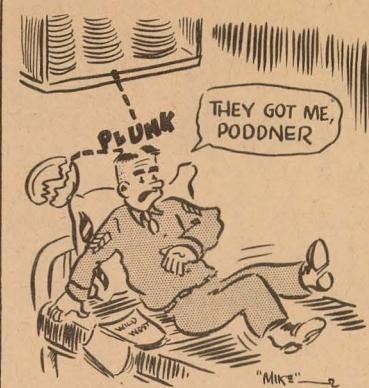
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Foul Play Greets Rodeo Hill 'Cowboy'



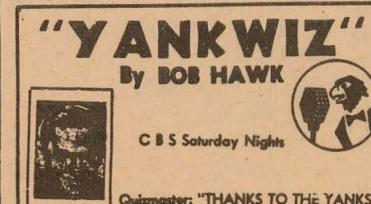
Sarge Harold "Two-Gun" Cypert, Rodeo's hill-billy cowboy, who hails from the hills of Southern California, met with foul play last week.

An avid reader of Wild Western tales, Sarge is usually found with one of those "horse opery" magazines on his person. While reading one recently he fell asleep.

A couple of playful Rodeans shook the dozer and just as he awoke yelled, "Stick 'em up!"

Surprised, and not quite out of his lethargy, the cowboy hero, in his excitement at pulling out six shooters, he didn't have, bumped up against a cupboard of dishes. A lone piece of heavy china was dislodged and plunked on the Sarge's cranium.

"Sabotage!" he yelled. And then quite adamant returned to his corner and resumed reading "Branding Iron Justice."



1. Do eggs in the shell absorb odors?

2. Is it correct to say that you bought some delicatessen for dinner?

3. If you're buying a can of tomato juice, how can you tell how many cups you'll get out of it without opening the can?

4. When a woman who is in the service marries, may she wear a regular wedding gown or must she wear her uniform?

5. What is the difference between straw and hay?

6. Give a simplified version of the following sentence: Some pussy willows penetrated the proboscises of a pack of ponderous pachyderms and provoked pandemonium.

7. You've heard the expression, "Oh twiddle-twaddle." One of the meanings of the word is to walk uncertainly. What does twiddle twaddle mean?

8. Are both male and female dogs accepted for war dog training in the K-9 Dog Corps?

9. Which is nearer the center of the earth—Maine or Texas?

10. What is the difference between a scapula and a spatula?

(Answers on page 7)

New Gadget Provides Better Fitting Shoes

Perfection of a gadget which measures both feet at once for GI shoes has been announced.

The machine measures both feet at the same time, and, by having the individual's weight placed evenly on both, assures a more perfect fit. Untrained operators can get as good results with the new gadget as practiced men could with old equipment.

DUTCH TREAT

The Dutch have a new trick for annoying their Nazi guests: They print calendars and desk cards that list American holidays but omit German ones, according to Yank. Dates of Thanksgiving Day, Washington's birthday, Memorial Day, St. Patrick's day and Armistice day are displayed prominently, but Schickelgruber's birthday is conspicuous by its absence.



It's football time again and any HDSF dogface who loves the sport will probably have a chance to see some of the games this fall. The schedule for the Bay Area provides two or more college and service team games every weekend, with numerous high school contests set for week days.

Next Saturday will see the University of San Francisco and the Naval Replacement Center elevens colliding in Kezar Stadium. Sunday, the Coast Guard and Del Monte Pre-Flight will meet in an inter-service clash.

At Berkeley, St. Mary's and California will play Saturday in Memorial Stadium.

TAKE 'N' CAR

You can reach Kezar by taking the 'N' car from Market street or on the 20 car on Ellis street. The 'N' car is the best bet.

To get to Berkeley, take any street car marked "Bridge" and get off at the terminal. Take a Key System train from there. You can't miss it.

If you go for a full afternoon of football, try the doubleheader scheduled for Kezar Stadium Sunday, Oct. 3. U.S.F. will meet Nevada and St. Mary's tackles the Coast Guard.

Before going to see any Bay Area football games this fall, check with your battery commander for free tickets. He may

be able to save you some dough. Even if you have to pay, reduced rates will prevail for service men.

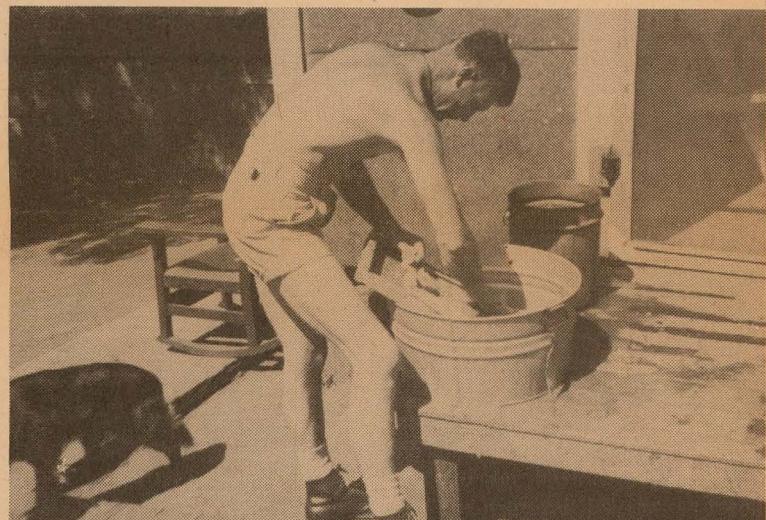
NEW PLAY OPENS

The Legit theater situation locally is slackening off a bit, but one new opus, "Old English," starring the veteran British actor, C. Aubrey Smith, was due to open at the Tivoli, Eddy Street near Mason, Sept. 21.

If you go for the best in classical music, arrange a pass for Tuesday, Sept. 28. The San Francisco String Quartet will present a chamber music recital in the Colonial Room of the St. Francis Hotel beginning at 8:30 p. m. Nathan Firestone will be the assisting artist. Special prices for service men run from half a buck to \$1.50.

One of the features of the 111 O'Farrel street USO center has been the occasional streetcar parties it sponsors. Chartered cars make a tour of the city, with service men and junior hostesses as free passengers. One of these fun-filled afternoons is skedded for next Sunday, Sept. 26. Make it if you can.

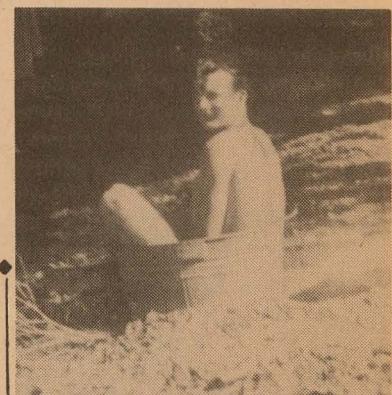
Good eating place? For color and food, try the Tivoli restaurant, 1438 Grant avenue. Take an 'F' car on Stockton street, get off at Filbert and walk east to Grant avenue. It's nearby.



LIFE IS NO SOFT touch at some HDSF emplacements, as these pictures show. Above is Sgt. Olin Terry, 'N' battery, taking care of his weekly laundry, while the man in the tub is PFC Bob Floyd of the same outfit. (N' Btry Photo)

CLASS "B" ALLOTMENTS FOR AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH.

BACK THE ATTACK
BUY WAR BONDS.



HE'S IN OUR OUTFIT

by "Mike" MIKOS

THIS GUY CAN'T SEE A BLESSED MATCH-STICK WHEN ON A POLICE-UP DETAIL—



BUT YOU SHOULD SEE HIS MICROSCOPIC-OGLES WORK OVERTIME WHEN HE'S STEPPIN' OUT WITH HIS LAMBIE-PIE



Sir GI Drums Up Biz for 3rd War Loan Drive

Music Helps War Bond Sales in S. F.

The HDSF was well represented when members of the armed forces in the San Francisco Bay Region contributed talent and equipment toward promoting the sale of War Bonds, September 9, opening day of the Third War Loan Drive.

In the huge parade that wound up Market street to the City Hall, the HDSF Band, led by Chief W. O. William K. Hershenow, was an outstanding feature. A San Francisco newspaper termed it the "snappiest, most colorful band in the parade."

Mrs. M. Laugesen, chairman in charge of War Bond Sales at the City of Paris department store where the Band gave its concert, claims that \$30,000 worth of Bonds were sold that day. Mrs. Laugesen greatly attributes this record one day sale to the assistance of W. O. Hershenow and his music makers.

At the White House department store an eye-opening exhibit of projectiles was on display with T-3 Edwin Antosik in charge. This exhibit attracted young and old alike and gave Bond Buyers a good hunch as to where their Bond money was going.

ALLOTMENTS HELP

EVERY jeep, dogface and brass studded individual in these defenses has been asked by the War Department to cooperate all they can in making the Third War Loan Drive a success.

Success here means success at the battle fronts.

Suggested is the Class "B" Allotment Bond savings plan for enlisted men and the Class "A" Allotment savings plan for officers. Under these plans various amounts are deducted from the monthly swag, which go toward the purchase of War Bonds.

Bonds are delivered promptly, according to the Finance Officer as they now come from Chicago.

See your personnel clerk and have him help you make out an Allotment for Purchase of War Savings Bonds. Besides assisting the Allied offensive war action, you make an excellent investment—2.9 per cent interest accrues on your Bond purchase per annum.



SO PROUDLY WE HAIL—
Atop an armored vehicle Miss Josephine Martere of San Francisco (gosh, what did we do with the phone number?) also helps sell War Bonds.

KIN IN CHOW LINE

"Come 'n get it," bawled Sgt. Melvin R. Service, cook for an Army Air Force unit in North Africa, after he prepared a late meal for some newly arrived replacements from the U. S. He got the surprise of his life when his brother, S/Sgt. Earl J. Service, whom he hadn't seen for months, headed the chow line.

THEM'S WHOPPERS!—Inquisitive tykes from San Francisco's environs inspect hefty armament projectiles displayed by HDSF Ordnance at the White House department store during the big War Bond rally, September 9. Take a gander at the youngster in the center. He's fascinated by the whole thing.

ON THE NOSE

Just for fun, Lt. Stanley D. Werts, USAAF navigator in the Middle East, estimated the time it would take his bomber to participate in the recent Ploesti, Rumania, raid. The plane landed, after sustaining heavy fighter attacks, within two minutes of the time Lieutenant Werts predicted.

Work Under Way On Mendell Club

Work was well under way this week on the new Mendell area service club, and expectations were that 'K', 'L' and Hq-Mendell dogfaces would be enjoying the new club within two months.

Amateur carpenters from 'K' battery were playing a prominent part in putting the club building together. The structure is one of two which stood near the Mendell PX and it is being remodeled in part with materials taken from the other.

The finished club will include eight spacious windows which will give a sweeping view of the Golden Gate and San Francisco beyond. A small stage and dressing room will occupy the north end of the club, with the rest of the floor being pre-

Red Cross Honors HDSF 'Deposits' To Blood Bank

"For outstanding cooperation with the American Red Cross Blood Donor Service," reads the Certificate of Appreciation presented to the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco by the American National Red Cross Monday of last week.

The certificate was presented to Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, commanding general, by Mrs. Gardner Dailey, chairman of the Red Cross procurement centers, over a radio program emanating from the Blood Procurement Center at Jones and Chestnut streets in San Francisco.

In accepting the Certificate General Haines said, "I am proud of the men of my command for the way in which they have responded to this splendid work. We shall cherish this certificate as a token of service to our country."

In all of San Francisco but five of these certificates have been awarded, according to Mrs. Dailey, and are not awarded "lightly."

Since April 9 of this year when the **Golden Gate Guardian** began to sponsor group donations from the HDSF, over 1,000 pints of blood have been 'deposited' with the Blood Bank. Thursday afternoon has been established as "HDSF Time" for the duration at the Procurement Center.

Last week the Scott MP's accented the HDSF showing with a lump donation from about 50 men, including Lt. Arthur Fidgeon, Provost Marshall.

Uncle Sam Biggest Movie Chain Owner

Already top dog in scores of diversified fields, Uncle Sam is now recognized as the biggest theater operator in the world, thanks to the more than a thousand show houses he is operating for service men throughout the continental U. S.

The theaters regularly exhibit first run pix at low admission prices and show a total of 6,856 programs a week. Total seating capacity is nearly three quarters of a million.

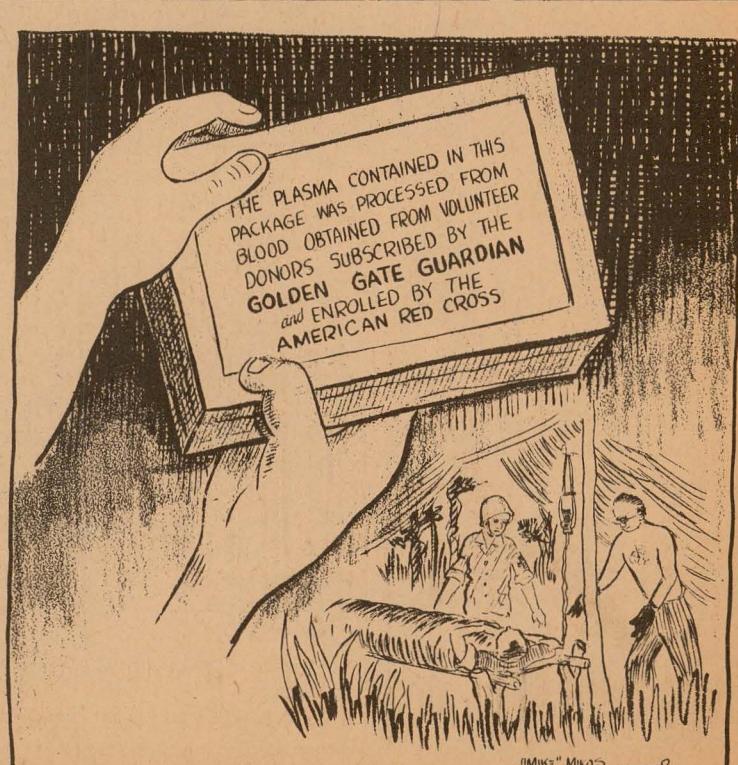
In addition to providing recreation facilities, the theaters serve as auditoriums for training and orientation lectures, are used for maneuver critiques, show training films and house religious ceremonies.

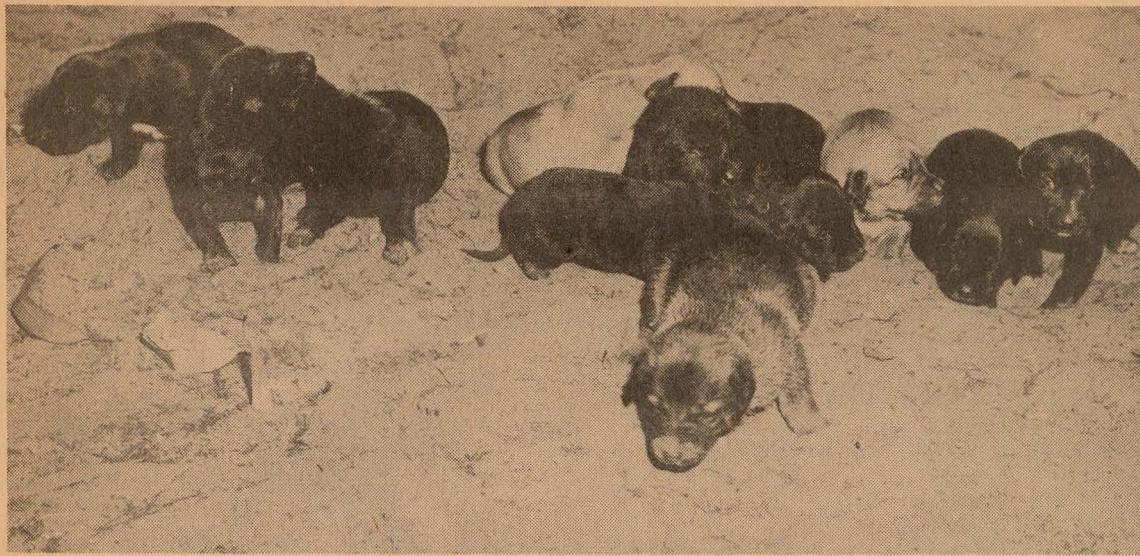
Operating the theaters is the Army Motion Picture Service, a branch of the ASF's Special Service Division.

CLASS "B" ALLOTMENTS FOR AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH.

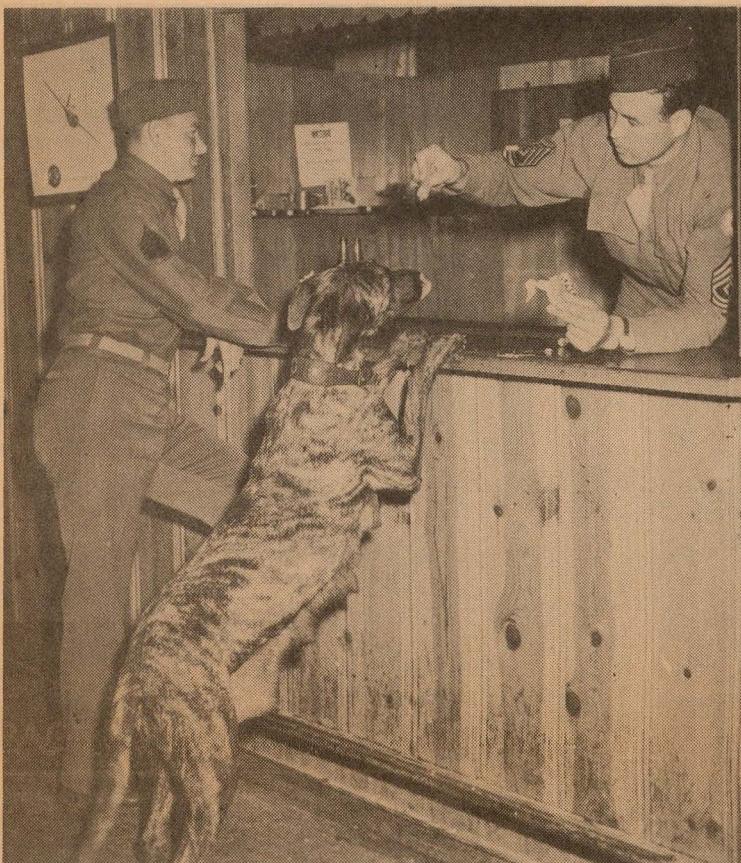
BACK THE ATTACK BUY WAR BONDS.

pared for dancing. The hard wood dance floor will be about 45 by 30 feet.





HEY MA, IT'S CHOW TIME!—Eleven offspring of "Babe," famed mascot of the Funston Moles, here form a line of real chow hounds and wonder where their perambulating commissary can be. She soon showed up and dinner was served.



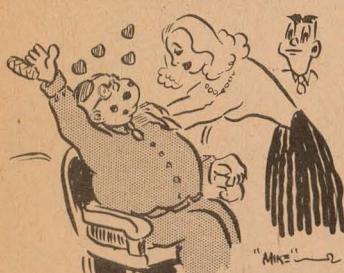
"GANG WAY, DOGFACE, for somebody who really needs nourishment," is what "Babe," Funston Mole mascot, might be saying to S/Sgt. Jim Venable as she steps up to the counter at the Mole Club for a light snack. Serving up the victuals is 1st Sgt. Augie Lager. Although Babe is currently devoting most of her time to raising a record litter of 11 pups, she still manages to get to the Mole Club on her regular 1800 PWT visits.

BAYVIEW INN

Cpl. Mel Sanders, the Pride of Puyallup, took time out from his film library last week to his himself to Portland and get married.

Pvt. Walter Tussing and Pvt. Leon Pike have departed the venerable inn for the halls of higher learning. They went to the ASTP unit at Stanford.

T-5 Kenneth "Just Call Me Casanova" Clifford was just too handsome—or something—when a USO unit played the Fort Baker hospital recently. A beautiful female warbler rushed from the stage and planted a resounding buss on his beaming phiz. Clifford hurt his little



finger some time ago and has been "recovering" in the hospital for the last three weeks.

PFC Bruce Ferguson is no longer dishing up cabbage, kale, spinach and spuds in the chow line. He went to Fort Mason for temporary duty but should be back before too long.

Bayview Inn has lost a couple of its leading exponents of the fine art of laying 'em in the corner pocket.

UPO CHRONICLE By T-4 Henry Arras

HEARSAY! That Pvt. Hannock is a Poet . . . that Cpl. Rowland missed his ride . . . that Cpl. Chivero has fingertip proof that the hand is quicker than the eye . . . that Pfc Matscko can't speak Slovak fast enuf . . . that Sgt. Spaulding takes in a football game or that a football game takes in Sgt. Spaulding . . . that Pfc O'Leary has chosen his Bride-to-Be . . . that Cpl. Ed Mac is scouting again (girl-scouting) . . . that a certain Pvt. has control of the UPO's stock in rollen' dominoes . . . that Cpl. Dittman celebrates the 19th or else . . . that some of us talk too much.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK?
What is a Typewriter Commando?

out a pair of nice numbers the other evening. It is reported that Cookie couldn't eat after he looked into the blue eyes of the fair maiden. He also had a lapse of memory when the check came around. For a guy from my home state, Pa., Cookie can easily out-fumble Dick.

THRILL OF A LIFETIME ! ! ! WHEN the hicks of the outfit remember that there are other records



at the local P. X. besides the cowboy tunes. Boy are they murder . . . WHEN Walt. Orndorff forgets to put in for a pass. WHEN Ed McLaughlin slips up on his letter writing. Edna still loves you Ed—don't worry.

WHEN Pfc. Lloyd McFarland takes a pass. WHEN Cpl. Fred Davis believes he sees the light. WHEN Pvt. Francis Michael Devine, (POLISH) does a day's work.

THE GAS HOUSE GANG ! ! ! The meetings of the GHG are something to sweat out. The way they try to out-fumble each other is murder.

Lou Laskowski, former member, now in "F" Battery is back on a visit. Lou, did you get those bags under your eyes from studying?

New members of the GHG are: Pfc. Lou Gombkoto, Pfc. John Sarafolean, Pvt. E. B. Miller, Pvt. Al. Fedor, Pvt. Jim Bateman, and Pvt. Teddy Hill. The above qualified by buying a round.

Cpl. "Jakeleg" Marks is back as Battery Truck Driver. Marks is wondering what San Francisco looks like. All he can see is the Mission Street mob.

Cpl. Joe Monks waits the day when he can be called proud papa. Joe hopes for a boy, but really wants twins. Are the cigars ready Joe?

Bye now folks, see you next issue—I hope. This stuff even gets me after a while.

'E' AT FUNSTON

First Sgt. Thomas Neal made use of a three day pass last week to visit relatives on a ranch down near Lone Pine, Calif.

It happens to the best of 'em in time, which is to say that T-4 Elliot Hoyer, battery clerk, has

finally been plucked from the bachelor ranks. Or he soon will be, at any rate. Hoyer will marry a San Francisco girl in a downtown church Sept. 23 and will draw a ten day furlough for honeymooning purposes the following day.

Two "E" battery dogfaces are now enjoying the first furloughs they've had since entering the Army in January, 1941. They are Sgt. Vincent Albert, who went to Fairmont, Minn., and PFC Raymond Riley, Adrian, Mich.

A brother act became a threesome for a couple of days recently when Pvt. Clifford Doloff, Camp Cooke, visited T-5 Donald Doloff and T-5 Nesbit "Baby" Doloff here. Pvt. Doloff told the T-5 Doloffs Fort Funston has Camp Cooke beat all hollow.

Pvt. Edward Suszek personally furnished the piece de resistance of a swell meal here one night last week when he turned over 60 pounds of sea bass to the battery cooks. The fresh fish were caught by the GI Izaak Walton near his emplacement.

FUNSTON BN. HQ.

A real promotion came recently for PFC Norbert Swigonski, battalion supply sergeant, when he made staff in one jump. He's held down the job for approximately six months.

Pride of the headquarters crew of late is "Breechblock," a scampering jet black Cocker spaniel puppy. Three months old, Breechblock has already learned to obey the command to "sit." He's almost housebroken, too, although occasionally Lt. J. R. Dalton, his owner, finds it necessary to clean up.

Breechblock suffered a frightening experience recently when some gasoline being used to start a fire sloshed on him and he suddenly found himself ablaze. Fortunately, the conflagration was quickly extinguished without damage to the badly scared pup. Roast pup is not a delicacy, anyhow.

Sgt. James Kassalis, provost sergeant, has been most unhappy since a truck bent the new main gate all out of whack. The gate, a heavy pipe which could be raised and lowered with ease thanks to a counterbalance on one end, has been replaced by the old gate while Kassalis tries to figure out a way to straighten the pipe.

CLASS "B" ALLOTMENTS FOR AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH.



THAT'S RIGHT. We're not pretty doughboys with shiny buttons, full field packs and good conduct ribbons. There isn't even a garter or a tie among us. The truth must be aired. This is how we look at an early morning formation call. Before the top kick shows his face there's time to blow a nose; time to ask how come no fog this morning; time to yawn; time to tighten that sling. Even the model 'T' corporal has a chance to speak his piece. When sarge yells, "FALL IN!" things are different, believe us.

(Golden Gate Guardian Photo)

Women's Group Samples GI Chow

Twenty-five women members of the HDSF Red Cross last week got a first hand view of how the Army feeds its men when they visited the Fort Scott commissary, watched cooks at the MP barracks prepare a fine meal, and then sat down with the boys to sample the dinner.

A majority of the women are taking a Red Cross course in canteen service. They saw commissary workers candling eggs, cutting meat and speeding perishable foods to various outfits.

The chow they saw prepared and then enjoyed included vegetable soup, pork chops, mashed potatoes and gravy, salad and blueberry pie.

Mrs. Ralph E. Haines headed the group.

Fancy Belt Buckle Saves Yank from Belly-ache

The story of how a belt buckle saved S/Sgt. Benjamin Kaplan's life over occupied France has started a boom in sales of the fancy non-GI type buckle Kaplan was wearing at the time.

During a pitched aerial battle Kaplan felt something hit him in the stomach, but thought little more of it. On his return to a base in England, he found a piece of cannon shell in his clothing. It had pierced his life belt, and ripped the hooks off his parachute. Then it smashed against the fancy brass buckle and stopped.

Kaplan has since been reported missing in action.

ARE YOU READY, HEZZIE?

Tonettes and ocarinas (sweet potatoes) are recommended by the WD for entertainment to troops going overseas. They are small and can be cleaned by rinsing with water.

Stage, Nite Club Stars Perform at Baker Hospital

Joy Hodges, leading lady in "The Doughgirls" currently playing at the Curran theater in San Francisco, headed the list of celebrities who entertained patients at the Fort Baker hospital recreation hall last week.

In addition to Miss Hodges, several other members of the play's cast appeared in person, including Becky Brown and Bill Barry. Joaquin Garay, toastmaster of San Francisco's famous Copeacobana, acted as master of ceremonies for the show. Several members of his night club entertainment staff presented a variety show in conjunction with the appearance of the "The Doughgirls" cast.

A variety USO show of the Blue Circuit was presented before patients last Tuesday afternoon, and the new WD's "GI Movies" headed the entertainment the previous Friday.

All entertainment was made available through the Armed Forces Services Entertainment Committee and Lt. Kenneth Hauer, Baker SSO.

Overseas Soldiers Boost Bond Buying

Fifty-seven per cent of U. S. Army personnel serving in the European theater of operations are buying War Bonds, and the number of units registering 100 per cent participation is increasing rapidly, according to the WD.

No contests or other special spurts are used to urge the men to invest in bonds, and only the usual posters and other advertising media are permitted to remind them bonds are available.

BACK THE ATTACK BUY WAR BONDS.



MRS. WILLIAM A. WAPPENSTEIN is presented with the Silver Star by Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, commanding general of the HDSF. The Silver Star was awarded by the War Department to Colonel Wappenstein for heroic action in the Pacific.

The Exchange Box

Prize Camp Newsie from China

From the China-Burma-India theater of operations where Generals Auchinleck and Stilwell are trimming the Nips down to size, comes to this office the excellent camp newspaper, "CBI Roundup," edited by Lt. Floyd (Bucky) Walters.

What makes this newspaper so interesting and so important to the M1 Scrapper is that it prints regular news from the States, besides sizzling stories of their own men who make the news.

The Charlie Chaplin and Errol Flynn trials took space preference over the story of one of their turret gunners, S/Sgt. Arthur J. Benko of Bisbee, Ariz., who on one operation shot down four Jap planes and pos-

sibly three more. The 14th Air Force is doing such a bang up job that when S/Sgt. Israel Blumenfield knocked down three Jap planes in one operation mention of it was made on page two. A picture of pretty Paulette Goddard and a story on coffee rationing occupied valuable front page space.

In one issue a full page of photos showed newly arrived nurses take to the life of a GI in India. In succeeding pages the baseball and boxing and track situation in the states up to the moment were thoroughly aired. Chatter from the nation's capitol and gossip from Broadway and Hollywood are also included in each issue.

The cartoons are original and plenty bright. The local stuff is written with a breezy, easy-to-read touch.

"CBI-Roundup," is printed in New Delhi, India, for men of the United States Army Forces in China, Burma and India.

Thawing out and restoring of fruits, vegetables, and canned goods which may have been damaged by unavoidable slow freezing will be taught mess supervisors, mess officers, mess sergeants and qualified or rated cooks. Also to be taught are courses in the preparation, cooking and serving of all types of foods best suited for cold weather use.

GI vehicles in England which need repairs are sent to assembly line setup like that in Detroit. The shop, "somewhere in England," occupies three acres of concrete floor space.

Hero' Widow Receives Silver Star at Scott

In a simple ceremony at Post Headquarters, Fort Scott, Mrs. William A. Wappenstein of San Francisco, last week received the Silver Star from Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, which was awarded posthumously to Col. William A. Wappenstein, Infantry Senior Instructor of the Philippines, for gallantry and leadership displayed under fire at Porac, Pampanga during the early days of the war.

Colonel Wappenstein served a tour of duty in the Presidio of San Francisco before his assignment in the Pacific shortly before Pearl Harbor.

Social Worker Aids At Baker Hospital

The Red Cross recently augmented its services to the men of these defenses by appointing Miss Helen Farrell assistant field director of the Fort Baker Station Hospital.

Miss Farrell, who holds a degree for social work from the University of California and has performed social duties in several California hospitals and for the USO Traveler's Aid, will be in charge of medical social work and recreational activities at the hospital, Mr. Robert Orem, field director announces.

Solving a soldier's personal problems is to be one of Miss Farrell's principle jobs. She will aid a soldier in obtaining funds for a convalescent furlough, assist discharged soldiers to establish himself in civil life, write letters for those unable to do so and even look after the welfare of the families of soldiers receiving hospital treatment.

Overseas Yanks 'Premier' Movies

Dogfaces overseas will see four first run films from now on instead of three provided each week, the War Department says.

The free cinema programs include a feature picture and a short subject. They are flown regularly to 18 overseas exchanges, which then circulate them in their own territories. Most of the pix, all of which are 16 mm. to facilitate shipping, are shown simultaneously with their release in this country, but periodically films are "premiered" abroad.

Sometimes the movies are shown in permanent theaters, but more often the setting is outdoors, with the GI audience sitting on benches in a semi-circle before the screen.

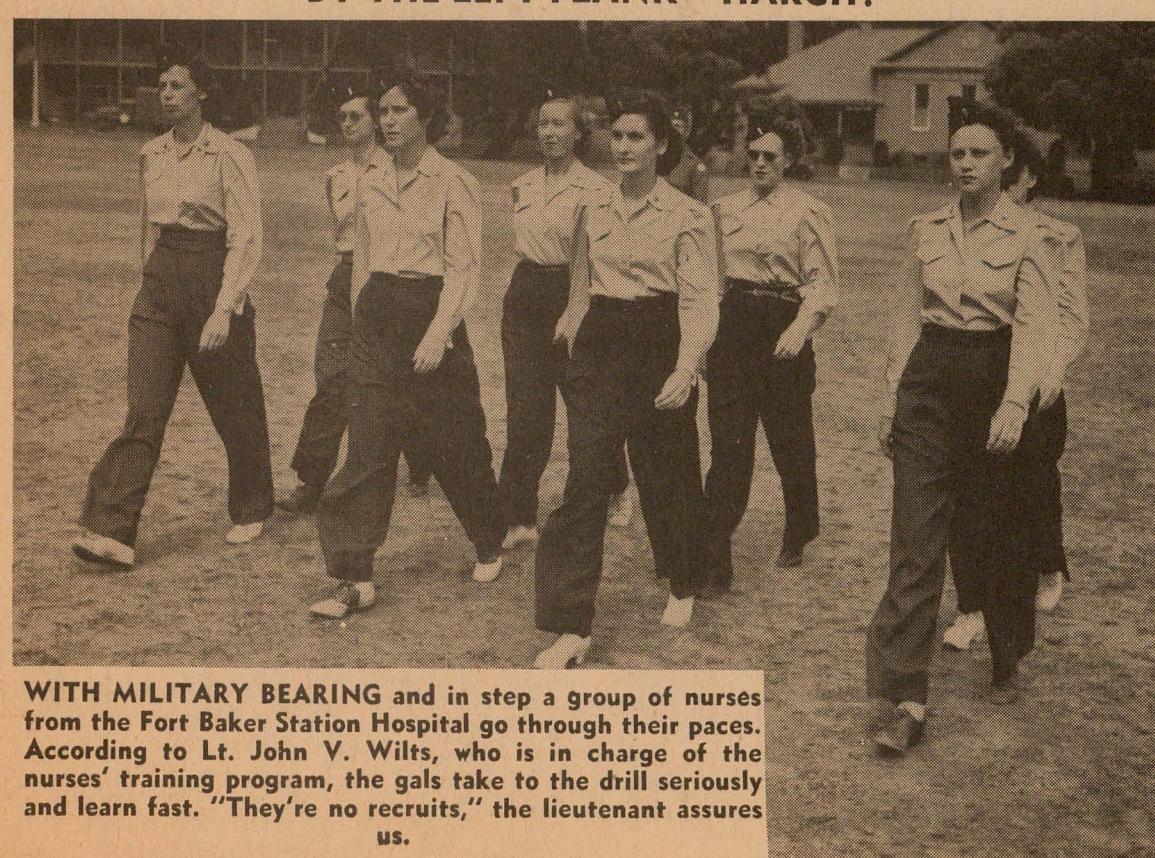
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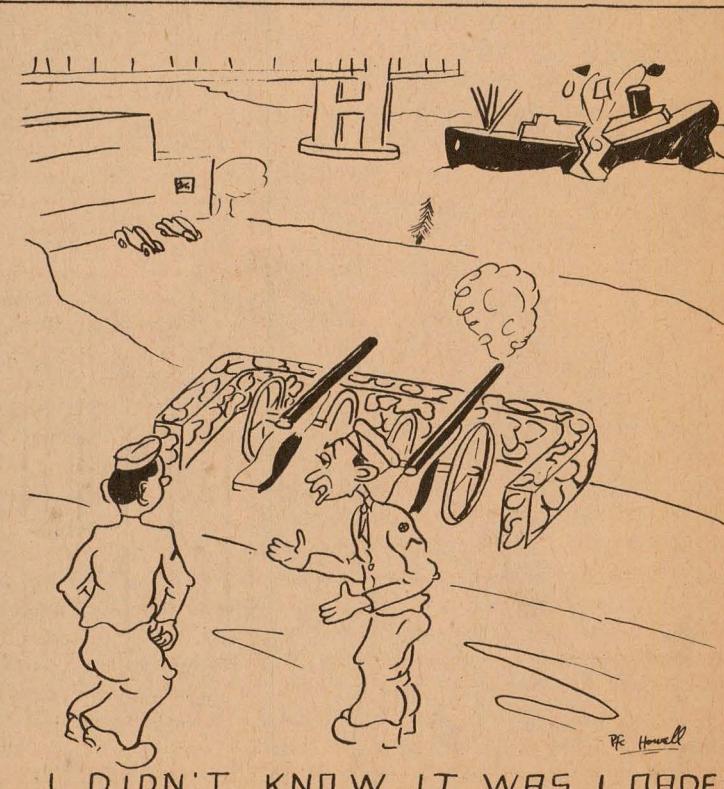
HATS OFF!—Or as sagely stated: "Where thy layest thine hat, there shall ye be blessed with food, wine, mirth and comradeship." Brazilian and HDSF officers' lids repose on table at Officer's Club during luncheon.

—Golden Gate Guardian Photo

BY THE LEFT FLANK—HARCH!



WITH MILITARY BEARING and in step a group of nurses from the Fort Baker Station Hospital go through their paces. According to Lt. John V. Wilts, who is in charge of the nurses' training program, the gals take to the drill seriously and learn fast. "They're no recruits," the lieutenant assures us.





SPORTS

Turner, Ex-Ring Star, Assembles Boxing Team at Tunnel to Challenge All Comers

The thud of hard hitting boxing gloves—and the grunts they sometime cause—are familiar sounds around "E" battery at Fort Barry these days, for Topkick Jack Turner is busily training a battery boxing team.

The Tunneleers have nothing more than six pairs of gloves, a couple of headgears some jump rope, a punching bag and plenty of enthusiasm, but they already say they can whip any other boxing team in the HDSF and are willing to prove it any time.

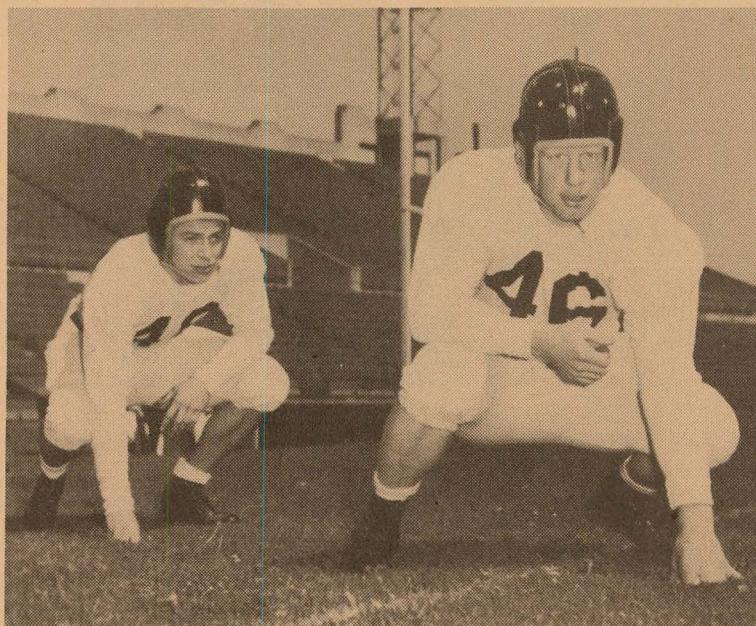
Turner, who for two years was welter and middleweight champ of the Hawaiian Islands, has assembled eight pugilists of varying ability. Star of the entourage is PFC Joe Aragon, former Nevada featherweight champ, who will fight around 120 plus pounds.

Four middleweights are on the squad, including PFC Pete Rendon, PFC Agapito Falcon, Pvt. Arthur Fears and Pvt. William Garcia. One welterweight, PFC Pete Misuraca, and two heavies, Pvt. William Bennoch and Pvt. Don Weber, complete the cast.

There's a strong possibility, though, that Turner could lick anybody in the bunch. He's 41 now, but in his prime was one of the toughest men at his weight anywhere.

He held the championship of the islands from 1922 to 1924 in two weights and during his reign fought the light-heavy titleholder of the Pacific Fleet twice, winning once and gaining a draw.

Earlier, Turner had fought numerous bouts while in the Army of Occupation in Germany. In one of them he went 21 rounds to a draw with the British champ.



THAT RUGGED character in the right foreground is Pvt. Frank "Red" Van Nest, Scott MP who plays tackle for the San Francisco Bay Packers pro football team. His team mate is another Scott MP, PFC Bob Howell.

Two Scott MP's Win Berths On San Francisco Pro Eleven

The Harbor Defenses may not have a football team this fall, but they are represented on the gridiron nevertheless.

That paradox comes about because two MP's from Fort Scott are playing with the San Francisco Bay Packers in the Pacific Coast professional league. The play-for-pay boys are Pvt. Frank "Red" Van Nest, and PFC Fred Howell.

Van Nest, a burly 220 pound tackle, has had several years of pro experience, and has been with the Packers before. His collegiate football was played with Denver University, where he once ran up 14-0.

Service men are admitted to Packer's games at reduced prices.

SOME CUTTER

A lawnmower that dwarfs the biggest ever seen on golf courses has been developed to keep air fields clear by the Air Forces. Towed behind a weapon carrier, the mower cuts a 21 foot swath at a speed of 20 miles an hour.

FIRE POWER!—With cannon, .30 calibre rifle or mitts these lads are ready to do business. 1st Sgt. Jack Turner, no slouch himself, takes in hand these seven rugged Tunneleers and whips them into shape as a promising champion HDSF boxing team. Pvt. Joe Aragon (left), 120 pound former Golden Gloves whiz from Denver, is engaging PFC Agapito Falcon in a one-two. Getting pointers are Sgt. Walt Erdman, PFC Pete Misuraca, Pvt. Bill Garcia, Pvt. Arthur Fears and Pvt. Don Weber.



Competitive Sports Booming in Britain

Competitive sports programs as well as battle training have been stepped up by U. S. Army commanders in Great Britain, with weekly boxing shows, softball, baseball, track and basketball getting the most emphasis.

Goal of the stepped up program is to get every man into some sort of competitive action. Thousands of soldiers, many of whom had never boxed before, are now engaged in the ring sport. Gerald Fitzgerald,



FOLLOW THRU!—Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins, anchor man of the Scott Officers Quint, sets one in the groove for the ten count. In a tussle with Hq-Scott last Wednesday the officers lost by 28 pins. Watching the play are (right to left) 1st Sgt. Bill Noone, T-4 Ken Bates, T-4 Herman Steebs, Lt. John Crilly, Lt. Louis Twichell, Capt. George Rossi, W. O. Wilbur Dowell.

Officers and EM Have "Off Nite" On Scott Maples

In a closely contested match on the Scott maples last Wednesday, the Hq-Scott Rolling Stars outranked the Scott Officers Quint by 28 pins.

Players on both teams excepting W. O. Wilbur Dowell, who accounted for an impressive 562 series and PFC Art Conrad with a 548 series, claimed an "off night." Anchor men for both teams, Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins and T-4 Herman Steebs, who usually roll around the 570 mark, terminated the evening with 467 and 468 series respectively.

This was the first meeting of the two teams, but not the last according to statements made by members of both teams.

High team series was 844 made by the Officers quint. Capt. George Rossi made high individual game with 224, while W. O. Dowell made high series with 562.

G-Barry Hands 'H' Pair of Surprises

G-Barry's newly organized softball team handed neighboring H-Barry a pair of sound thumpings on the Barry diamond recently, 10-4 and 10-7.

The first contest turned into a bloody struggle, with three 'G' battery men and one 'H' athlete suffering minor injuries of one kind or another. As a consequence the Fort Barry medical detachment expected the worst to happen when the two tens clashed for the second time, but their services weren't needed.

The winners took early leads in both games and were never headed. The first game saw Pvt. Russell Tripp in the box for 'G' battery and hurling duties in the second contest were shared by PFC Arthur Cope land and Pvt. Milton Parker.

Any teams wanting softball, basketball, or bowling contests with 'G' battery can arrange them by calling Sgt. Joe Sheldon at Barry 33.

Rodeans Get Hep For Hoop Season

With summer fading, the Rodeo Basketeers are preparing for another big hoop season. Finishing runner-up to the champ South Gaters outfit last season, the Rodeans are confident of copping top laurels this year.

The loss of Cpl. Louis Jenneke and William Wheeler, two of the best backcourt guardians in the district, may have weakened the team considerably, but Sgt. Eddie Novacoski and Cpl. John Jenkins, who missed last year's championship game, will be back in the line-up and should make up for the loss.

Two recent practice sessions showed the men in good shape, especially Jenkins and Cpl. John Babula, who hooked them in from all angles. The team shapes up Babula and Pvt. Lloyd Watson, forwards; Jenkins, center; Novacoski and Ira Young, guards.

Teams wishing practice games, phone Barry 77, Sgt. Evans.

Red Cross sports director, predicts the war will produce a bumper crop of good boxers.

Late Lion Surge Whips Baker 11-6

Pouring it on in the late innings, the Fort Barry Lions hammered out an 11-6 victory over the Fort Baker diamond-men Sept. 12 on the losers' field.

Fifteen Barry hits combined with nine errors by the Bakerites decided the issue as Cpl. Raymond Smith, Lion left fielder, banged out two triples and a single to lead the winners' attack. Sgt. Joe Fernandez of the Barrymen also got three hits, including a three-bagger.

A week earlier the Baker team trimmed the Food Mart nine from San Francisco, 3-1. Sgt. Ed Hooven was on the beam, fanning 14 men and allowing only three hits. He struck out the side in the second and in the fourth walked three and fanned three.

The line scores:

R H E
Barry ... 003 002 213—11 15 3
Baker ... 101 002 020—6 8 9

Grinus, Hund and Kistler; Hooven, Graves and Aitutis.

R H E
FoodMart 000 000 100—1 3 4
Baker ... 101 001 00X—3 10 2

Sockamp and Kajewski; Hooven and Bistry.

Softball Future Bright For Rodeo, Says Rodeo

From Rodeo Hill comes word that Cpl. John J. Babula warms up daily preparing for the autumn softball season. Despite the loss of several key players the team announces new talent on the roster and great optimism toward a successful North Bay play-off.

ANSWER TO BOB HAWK'S YANKWIZ

1. Yes. Because of their extremely porous shells, eggs should be kept away from strong smelling foods for they will absorb whatever odor they are near.

2. Yes. Delicatessen means prepared foods. Cooked meats, preserves, relishes, etc., as well as the store where such foods are sold.

3. Divide the number of ounces marked on the can by eight. Since there are 8 ounces in a cup, that will give you the number of cups in the can.

4. She may wear a wedding gown.

4. Straw is grain; hay is grass. Straw is just the stalk; hay includes the whole plant. Straw is cut after the grain matures; hay is cut green.

6. Some flowers went into the trunks of a group of heavy elephants (or rhinoceros) and excited tumult.

7. Twiddle means to twirl! to do somebody out of something; to twitter or warble; to talk nonsensically; to idle, be busy with trifles.

8. Yes.

9. Maine.

10. A scapula is a shoulder blade. A spatula is a flat, thin, flexible instrument for spreading paint, drugs, or food.



HERE'S "PUNCHY," famed I-Barry mascot, as he looked before he got too big to stay with his outfit. The Barrymen were hoping Sgt. Joe Bosi will bring back another cub, which would be the third to live on the hill.

★ ★ ★

Lion Too Husky, Leaves I-Barry

"Punchy," lion mascot of I battery at Fort Barry, has transferred to his original outfit, a lion farm near Los Angeles.

Sgt. Joe Bosi took the rapidly growing cub back to the farm when he left on furlough the first of the month. He had hopes of bringing another and smaller cub back with him.

Succeeding Punchy as the main battery mascot is "Cecilia," a young raccoon. Cecilia is more or less tame and lets the boys pick her up. She amuses by washing her hands and food before dining.

CRONKHITE TALKS

By Cpl. Walter Melnick

Major Norman W. Hemphill's pet coon pulled a Houdini the other day, when he wiggled out of his leash and took refuge beneath the far corner of the office building. The fur-bearer spent an undisturbed afternoon in hiding, until Lt. Arnold C. Mart decided it was time to coax him back into his cage (a Rube Goldberg imitation). A good name for the fuzzy quadruped will be appreciated, since so far, he's been called everything from "Taps" to "Reveille."

From the educated pencil: Pvt. Palmero struck a new high on his bugle, running up the scale to the first rung—Pvt. 1st Class. Blow a little harder, Pete . . . T/3 Foote and S/Sgt. Orvent G. Yttre, property of G Battery are back in the groove 10 and 15 days the happier, respectively. A furloughing they did go . . .

The pelicans present a picturesque sight diving into the lagoon for food and then bobbing up and down—bottoms up. When flying, they give the air-minded an impression of bombers in flight being escorted by fighters (gulls) . . .

If S/Sgt. Richard Jones, doesn't stop growing (this way and that way) 1st Sgt. Thomas will be compelled to broaden the portal to his office, or just do business by telephone. The carpet cutters gave vent to their terpsichorean antics at the Enlisted Men's Service Club Sunday Sept. 12. The Fort Scott Five provided the euphonics, and the Red Cross supplied punch and cakes.

REPORTING REPORTERS

'C' AT RODEO

By Sgt. Bernard Evans

Sgt. Oren O. Clark has been hard-bit by the lovebug, and his hazy condition recently has the boys worried. While going through the in-



filtration course last week, a mine exploded nearby, and Sgt. Clark exclaimed, "Oh, there goes that heart of mine again!"

It's a familiar sight on pay-day to see Sgt. Joseph Nolfo going broke in a crap game. This month a written request to his brother for some money came back with the following note attached: "Sorry, I lost my money in a crap game."

Did Cpl. Walter H. Gorman say 'Frisco or Fresno, when he asked for an extension of his pass last week?

Cpls. Ula D. Vineyard and Mack S. Leszczynski are still chuckling over the prank they pulled on early eating Sgt. Marshall G. Whinnery recently. Seems Sgt. Whinnery retired early that evening, but was awakened sometime after midnight. On inquiring as to the time, he was informed by the two culprits that it was nearly time for chow.

Cpl. Vineyard suggested a few hands of black-jack before chow. After a half hour of this, he told Sgt. Whinnery it was time to eat, so the unknowing Sergeant started for chow only to find the Mess Hall door locked. Imagine his chagrin when a guard told him it was quite a few hours before breakfast, Sgt. Whinnery's only retort to the loud laughter which greeted him, when he returned to his dugout, was "Well, I couldn't sleep anyway."

Sgt. Harold G. Duvigneaud is in love again. Here is a sample of the



latest work of art to which he has been inspired by his new love:

HILDEGARDE

Who calls me when I'm sweating out another card?

No one but that sweet, vivacious Hildegarde;

To her I speak soft, to my men, very hard,

And the cause of this is sweet, vivacious Hildegarde!

I'm glad the Sergeant is out posting the Guard,
Because I'm talking to my sweet, vivacious Hildegarde;
I'm never lonely and my nerves are never jarred,
Because with me in spirit is my sweet, vivacious Hildegarde!

I tell her I love her and the operator cuts in, Hey Pard!
It's costing you 20c overtime to talk to your Hildegarde;
When this war is over, regardless of the price of lard,
I'm going to marry her, sweet, vivacious Hildegarde!

Cpl. Paul R. Oran is still knocking them down on the bowling alleys. Our star bowler, Oran, should be in good shape by the time the bowling league opens. He has high praise for the other members of the team, and says that with a few breaks, the club should wind up in the lead.

An animal triumvirate has been formed at this position. Two cats named "Salamaaua" and "Ginsberg" and a dog named "Cabooch" are the members. The three have stolen the affections of the men, and it is the first time that animals have taken an important part in the life here. More will be heard of these pets in future editions.

Pfc. Frank D. Wallace reminds one of a professional gambler. He can read a man's mind every time he makes or calls a bet, and he never gives away his own hand. "Millionaire" Wallace is the name some of the men hereabouts have bestowed upon him. Keep it up, Frank! The war can't last forever!

Cpl. Harold J. Bertrand, who has held the position of D.R.O. for this organization ever since it was formed, and in another organization before that, is probably one of the most experienced in the Army along that line. He is one of the most industrious workers in the kitchen, but his disposition is always gay. Before his induction into the Army nearly three years ago, Bertrand was a drummer with an orchestra in Detroit, and every time he takes a pass, he keeps in practice by taking over on the drums for a few dances at different night clubs in town.

'G' AT BARRY

T-5 Junior Wampler, who arrived recently from West Portal to be battery mess sergeant, was promoted to T-4.

Pvt. Tom Fisher got his posterior bumped by a GI truck one recent



night while returning from a dance at Fort Cronkhite. Fisher's feelings were more hurt than anything else.

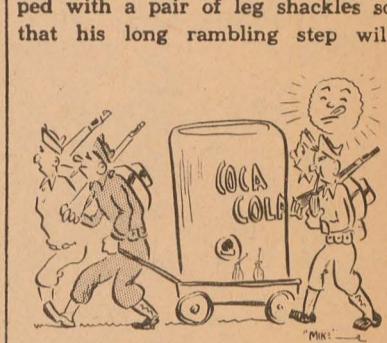
FUNSTON CANNONEERS

By Sgt. "Wally" Wallace

BUNION DERBY:

With a weekly hike scheduled for all personnel as part of our training program, the bunion boys of this organization have the moaning blues . . . several suggestions have been received by this department to improve the ordeal . . . It has been suggested that:

A wheelbarrow should be assigned to "Fat-boy" Vogel whose duty it will be to push Pop Jennings up all the hills between here and B-5.



conform to the rest of his less fortunate brethren . . .

Lt. Kanof should continue to carry "coke" money . . . T-4 Ewing should dispense with the corny gage enroute, and last but most important, that Sgt. Wallace be detailed on guard before the next hike . . .

SOFTBALL:

"Gunny-sack" Richards had to win his own game on Sunday, Sept. 13, against E Battery . . . It didn't look as if he'd make it when he rounded third, but a "homer" it was, much to the dismay of Funstonites . . . Final score . . . "C" 2, "E" 1 . . .

LATRINOGRAM DEPT.

Rumor has it that this illustrious battery will soon be occupying barracks . . . Imagine fellas, sleeping between sheets . . . and taking showers whether we need them or not . . . ! Who said war is hell?

SOCIAL EVENTS:

Lt. Kanof has big plans for the next shindig for the WAVES . . . Should be a gala event . . . It's to be an all day affair which should give all you lugs a chance to get acquainted with your favorite sailor . . . O La La . . .

GOOSE JUICE DEPT.:

"Hog-wash" Elmore and "Sleepy" Ewing are neck and neck for the honorary position of chief "Goose-juicer" No. 1, with Jonesy a close second . . . Because of still competition, Wallace and Gregson have dropped out of the race . . . "Mugsy" Migschitz claims to be an Austrian but judging his capacity for "Hog Wash" we are convinced that he's a "Kraut" . . .

That's all for now . . . See you next issue . . .

While sixteen of our boys were giving blood at the Red Cross Blood Bank, three more were shedding it on the softball diamond about ten days ago. For further details see the sports page.

Male Call



by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Drawn and Quoted



REPORTING REPORTERS

'E'-TUNNELEERS
By Cpl. Joe Malas

The Tunnel's rifle team here and now challenges any aggregation of marksmen in the Harbor Defenses to a match. How about it, any takers?

A couple of mighty handsome cats have returned to the ancestral manor from which their parents, "Breechblock" and "Head Space" wandered months ago to reside at B on the Ridge. The two felines look like bobcats for sure. They're sporting a pair of fine names, "Switchboard" and "Caliber."

T-4 Earl Exline, battery cook, is shopping around for one or more infant sized cooking outfits. He thinks there may be somebody in



the family to use them later this fall.

Since T-5 Phil Cardinal took over the new PX, business has been booming. Phil found his small cash register couldn't hold all the scratch, so he got a bigger one. Now he can keep the copper and steel pennies in separate compartments, which in turn helps keep the books straight.

The return of Lt. Harlin Tillberg to these diggings after a considerable absence suits the boys just fine.

KIRBY-TALK
By Cpl. Maurice Glicklin

The fish around here are getting bigger and better than ever, and the boys are having good luck in land-



ing them. PFC Daryl Canan has caught the biggest prize to date, a 20 pound sea bass measuring three feet or better. S/Sgt. Bill Hersch landed a 12-pounder, but only after it had busted his fish pole.

Another blessed event has increased the Resort's cat family by four, making a full dozen felines drawing rations here now.

PFC William Matsko, our UPO clerk, has abandoned files and figures in favor of higher knowledge via ASTP.

Former PFCs James Lawhorn and Michael Sutayak don't walk any more, they strut. That's right, they are both corporals now.

The "WPA" gang at Kirby is working at full swing now. The battery office is being enlarged and new quarters are being built. The new PX is doing fine, thank you.

Pvt. John Egurrola, our medic, is having love worries these days. Seems that the Air Corps boys around his home town, Boise, Idaho, are pretty aggressive and John wonders if he can protect his interests at such a distance.

Cpl. Howard Edie and PFC Robert "Hard Rock" Hanagan are the champion jack hammer wielders around here and are doing all the wrecking on our various construction jobs.

CLASS "B" ALLOTMENTS FOR AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH.

F AT BAKER

Cpl. Vandy Hovanec will always be able to tell his grandchildren how



he had to take time out from his honeymoon to help fight the war. He scheduled his marriage for last Saturday and then had to work Sunday before resuming the honeymoon on a three day pass beginning Monday.

That baby blue motor car sported by T-5 Valentine Bay won't be seen in the Napa Valley for a while. Bay went to the hospital for treatment of a sore limb recently.

Capt. Harley Stewart, B. C., was due to arrive Tuesday from Fort Monroe, Va., where he has been attending school.

Sgt. Albert "G.I." Griffon got out of the hospital Sept. 13. His tonsils out, Sarge is getting his "order" lungs in shape.

The love bug bit Pvt. Ignacio Jaramillo, but hard. He got married on his recent furlough in Los Lunas, N. M.

'B' ON THE RIDGE
By T/5 John E. Quintal

Cpl. Maurice F. Parker was promoted to T-4 and is now assigned to the Fort Baker motor pool as a mechanic.

PFC Henry H. Barton added to his fine record by trapping three baby coons in one night. Triplets we think.

S/Sgt. Peterson gets baby clothes through the mail. Could it be possible that there will be an addition to the Battery's fast growing junior auxiliary?

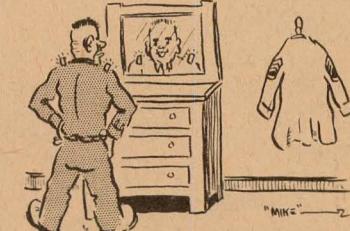
S/Sgt. Lockwood is now camouflage artist for the Ridge. He does a swell job of camouflaging himself when there is any work to be done.

Battery Clerk Tully has been promoted to PFC. Are there any neon stripes in the Harbor Defenses? If so, call Barry 75.

To anyone willing to make ten crisp bills of the one dollar variety, our newly acquired Lieutenant Davenport will pay the same for finding a furnished apartment in the Marina district.

BAKER MEDICS

It's 2nd Lieut. Clifford Argall now. Yep, the one-time staff sergeant received a direct commission on the basis of his skill, knowledge and experience as a lab technician and will



serve with the Sanitary Corps. He was directed to report to Carlisle Barracks, Pa. Lieut. Argall has been in the army about a year and a half.

Pvt. Harry Ashley and PFC Bill Dekucci left Sept. 10 for Stanford and the Army Specialized Training Program.

PFC Jack Coakley is back on duty after five weeks absence. He was ill for three weeks and then took a 15 day trip to Reno.

**BACK THE ATTACK
BUY WAR BONDS.**

"Private Puns!"
by "MIKE" MIKOS

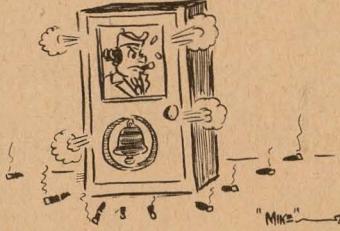
'L' AT MENDELL

"Spike Mallonee," battery mascot, was promoted to master sergeant recently, but apparently he tried to pull his rank on some tough canine who wouldn't go for that sort of stuff. Anyway, Spike got pretty well chewed up in some sort of brawl and is now recuperating in a vet hospital for a couple of weeks.

New stripes are being worn by the following men: Cpl. Woodrow Carlston, Earl McKinney, Wayne Kichie and Joseph Ferris; PFC's Jhonnee Mahan and Orlan Smith.

Another recent promotee is Sgt. David Wilson, who has been strutting his stripes of late around the fishermen on the Scott cable wharf. T-4 John Lobsinger was advanced to that august rank when he finally managed to drive a nail straight and Sgt. Rudolf Constanza got his third stripe while attending a specialists' school in New York City.

PFC Joe Rasberry bought a box of cigars a while back to pass around when he became a papa. At last reports the baby hadn't come yet and the nervous papa-to-be had



smoked all the stogies while pouring nickels into the phone to find out if the baby had come.

Pvt. John Strojny recently completed the Bakers and Cooks School at the Presidio and then

turned down a furlough to begin study at the mess sergeants' school.

'A' AT BAKER

Biggest item of interest around here in the last few days was the arrival of seven pups, born to "Bessie," Capt. William Hamilton's cocker spaniel. T/Sgt. William Gauss was the winner of a \$5 pool



when the offspring totaled seven, and showed his appreciation by buying Bess a steak (a la three ration points.)

T-3 Walter Kierniki joined the ranks of the married men while on furlough at Hamtramcek, Mich., recently.

The Beach was the site of a battery outing a short time ago when members of the outfit played hosts to some WACs from Fort Mason. Chow and soft drinks were served and softball and volleyball provided entertainment.

Speaking of volleyball, the game has caught on here with a bang. The boys are taking a lot of interest in their passing and spiking.

T-4 Robert Floyd has been sent to the University of California from the Stanford ASTP unit.

A course in signal work has taken T-4 Gerald Bretag from the battery for the time being.

HQ-MILEY
By Sgt. R. E. Olson

Hq-Miley is still on the map and here are a few newsy notes to prove it.

Last week the local dogs bid bon-voyage to Cpl. Lahman Davis who left for Maryland to attend a school for Gas NCO's. After all that training his wolfish instincts should be vastly added to with new "sniffing" traits.

S/Sgt. Jim Pinske is furloughing in Chicago. We wouldn't be surprised at anything he tells us when he returns. He's been matrimonially inclined for some time. Wonder if the incline became great enough to become a slide?

Sgt. Wm. Summers is also on furlough. He has probably polished more than one Kansas City bar. Yours truly knows it HAD to be a bar as the sergeant is certainly not a connoisseur of the better places to EAT.

Due to the efforts of the B. C. and Topkick, the battery at long last boasts a fine new shower. The boys agree it is one of the best deals to come their way in many a day.

The Veterans' Hospital was the scene of another of the bi-monthly social scrambles recently. The Miley Naval Detachment was the host unit while Hq-Miley convoyed the girls. A swell time was had by all. (And who couldn't have a swell time with the moon like it was that night.)

Well, guess I'll stagger off and whip Cpl. Joe Curry at chess again. Getting to be an awful habit, though.

Pat O'Brien Visits HDSF; Plays Scott Tonight

With a song, a dance and a bit of down to earth cheer he came.

Thousands of khaki-gents from the woods of Funston to the crevices and mountain slopes of Cronkhite saw him.

He conquered all with his wit, personality and fervor.

Speaking of course of Pat O'Brien, cinema star deluxe, who has been appearing throughout the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco this week through the auspices of the Armed Forces Entertainment Committee.

Mr. O'Brien has been filmed in perhaps more varied roles than any other present actor during his 25 years of emoting.

In movies of the past Pat has been a private. He has also been a top kick with a nasty bite, a flight lieutenant, a chaplain. In one of his most recent roles in the picture "Bombardier," he plays a rugged colonel. As a cop on the corner he

won plaudits from millions; as a gangster he has drawn sneers.

Depicting Knute Rockne, the great football mentor, Pat, according to his own confession, played one of his most favorite roles.

The "Great O'Brien," as Cagney and other celluloid notables call the actor, started out his career as a hoofer and gagman in the vaudeville days of yore. Like most men of his trade he became a tragedian specializing in Shakespearian drama from which he graduated to the "big time" and Hollywood.

At the Baker Station Hospital, the Fort Scott and Fort Barry theaters Pat demonstrates his versatility.

He wisecracks as only an Irishman brimful of blarney can. He stops them cold with some of his chatter about Hollywood characters. Pat also soft-shoes and gives out with some delightful Irish ballads.

"It's been a pleasure, fellas," said

ANOTHER CELEB PUTS OUT

Last Sunday Allan Jenkins and his merry entertainment crew played to a jammed, enthusiastic audience at the Fort Scott theater.

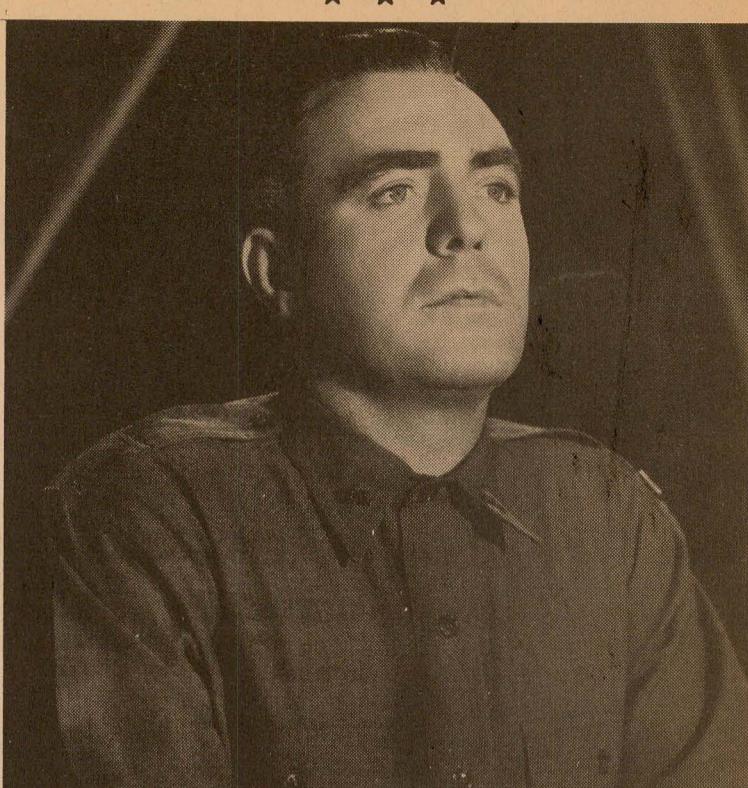
Allan, like Pat O'Brien, is one of Hollywood's dependables. His unaffected manner of portraying the lighter characters of the cinema has endeared him to the hearts of millions.

There was comedy. There was song. There was fun galore.

Come again, Allan, the HDSFers like your stuff.

the great Pat, "and shore it will be me pleasure to see you fightin' men again. You've been swell."

And so, in the vernacular of the Bronx, though he hails from Milwaukee, Pat makes his HDSF adieu.



EVER POPULAR Pat O'Brien posed in a scene from his most beloved role—that of Father Duffy in the "Fighting 69th." Pat is appearing in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco through the auspices of the Armed Forces Entertainment Committee.

Baker Firemen Rescue Two Youths From 150-Foot Cliff

Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Monday, Oct. 4, 1943

No. 8

Corregidor Evacuee Heads Nurses at Baker Hospital

LT. VELEY IN EARLY ACTION; RESCUED BY YANK SUB

Before she completed one full year with the Army Nurse Corps, 1st Lt. Beth A. Veley, new head nurse of the Fort Baker Station Hospital, saw some of the most bitter action of the war during the defense of Manila, Bataan and Corregidor, and before her return to the states, circled the globe.

When the Japs bombed Pearl Harbor Lieutenant Veley was with the staff of the Sternberg General Hospital of Manila.

"Things happened so fast," said Lieutenant Veley, "that we had difficulty in digesting the ominous meanings of one piece of news before another would strike us."

"Our hospital facilities became so overcrowded in such a short time that it took super-human effort on the part of everybody to attend to the wounded and the dying."

"The red crosses clearly visible on all hospital units only served as

target points for the Jap bombers."

When the American-Filipino artillery started to move back in the jungles, it was necessary for those in the hospital to remove the sick and wounded to a clearing in the jungle.

According to Lieutenant Veley, the greatest problem of all times was the scarcity of food.

"Almost as many died from starvation toward the close of the campaign as from bullets," the lieutenant said.

From Manila, this hard working Army nurse was sent to Bataan where it was believed the Japs could be stayed until help arrived. After the position on Bataan became hopeless, Lieutenant Veley and several of her co-workers were evacuated to Corregidor.

"Our position on Corregidor was at all times hopeless," Lieutenant Veley said. "Being without planes it was just a matter of time before the powerful Jap artillery pounded out all our gun installations."

"It was like shooting ducks."

By this time Lieutenant Veley was

stricken with malaria and plans were made to rescue all nurses on Corregidor. On May 2, two days before the final surrender of Corregidor, Lieutenant Veley and 10 other Army nurses, one Navy nurse and one civilian nurse were taken aboard a submarine.

"This was indeed fun," the Lieutenant confessed. "We had plenty of food, plenty of water and plenty of rest. At first the sub crew were vexed—it is bad luck to have a woman aboard a sub, but 13 women, that was really tempting fate."

"They treated us grand, though. The seventeen days we spent aboard the sub I gained 10 pounds."

After several harrowing escapes, the sub finally made Fremantle, Australia. Lieutenant Veley was particularly impressed with the Aussies and believes them to be more akin to the American than any other people she had ever met. The lieutenant crossed Australia in a troop train and returned to the States on a transport. She landed in New York.

"Glad to get back? Sure I'm glad. But I am also looking forward to another tour of duty in the battle area. And it can't be too soon to suit me."

So spoke Lieutenant Veley, Army Nurse, who now wears the Pacific-Asiatic American theater ribbon, the Defense ribbon and three stars representing three campaigns and the Special Presidential Citation.

Lieutenant Veley is a native of San Jose, Calif., and specialized in tuberculosis surgery while a nurse in San Francisco and Oakland.

THEY WED

Ann Darland, secretary, receptionist and "judge" in the Fort Scott Provost Marshal's office, became the bride of PFC Charles Solomon, F-Baker, in a ceremony at her home in the Presidio Sept. 28.

HEAVY SUGAR

One month's purchase by the Jersey City QM Depot included 9,000 pounds of candy.

Miley Guest House Work Under Way

Work was well under way this week at Fort Miley on a guest house which is being installed in the PX building, with hopes that friends and relatives of Miley-men will have a place to stay on the post within three or four weeks.

"F" battery funds are helping to pay for the guest house and members of the outfit are assisting the engineers with the work.

Yanks Overseas Radio Cash Home

Yanks overseas who have nothing to do with their extra scratch have been afforded an opportunity to send it home with the speed of light—by radio.

Dogfaces in increasing numbers are buying War Bonds or sending cash to the home folks simply by handing the dough to their personnel officer and telling him to radio it back to the States. He then gives it to a finance officer and a radiogram is sent to the finance office in San Francisco or Jersey City, N. J. A check or War Bonds is then made out and mailed to the person designated.

Before the word got around much, 1,700 soldiers sent \$200,000 home in one week. Then the plan was "advertised" and a few weeks later more than 9,000 dogfaces sent home nearly a million bucks in seven days.

The service is available to all soldiers overseas except those in Alaska, Hawaii, the Canal Zone and Puerto Rico.

Jap-American Captor of First Nip in War

Honor of being the first to capture a Jap in the present war is claimed for S/Sgt. David Akui by friends at Camp White, Ore.

Akui, now an instructor in judo, was guarding a remote beach in the Hawaiian islands December 8, 1941, when he saw the Jap swimming in the surf after he had escaped from a stranded Nip sub. Akui is of Japanese extraction himself.

BUY WAR BONDS

Two sixteen year old boys were lowered by ropes from a precarious spot high on the face of a 150-foot floodlighted cliff near Fort Baker the night of Sept. 28 after Baker firemen and soldiers worked for more than an hour to effect the spectacular rescue.

Traffic on the Sausalito cutoff was halted while more than a dozen men worked with ladders and ropes to help the two youths down the precipice.

The boys, James Goff of Mill Valley and his friend Louis Goldman of Los Angeles, had attempted to climb up the side of the deep highway cut during the day and finally found themselves unable to go up or down.

Their cries for help finally attracted the attention of passersby, and the Fort Baker fire department was summoned to rescue them about 2000 PWT. A 40 foot ladder with a 10 foot extension still fell short of the stranded youths, so rescuers finally went to the top of the cliff and dropped ropes to them.

After tying the ropes about themselves the boys were lowered to the ladders and came down the rest of the way without trouble. They were taken to the Fort Baker MP barracks for hot coffee and rest and then sent to Goff's home in Mill Valley.

The rescuers worked under the direction of Fire Chief Gustave Nelson and Squad Leader Norman Armstrong. Other members of the department were Webb Smith, Phil Sbrilia, Ben Tomlin and PFC Herbert Hartwig.

Funston Struggle Set for Oct. 14

Lovers of the dance will swing and sway Thursday night, Oct. 14, at the Fort Funston theater, when the Funston Cannoneers play host at the regular post hop.

Holding the dance on a Thursday will be a deviation from the usual policy of staging them on Sundays. Reason for the shift is to see if the night might not be more attractive to the artillerymen and civilian guests than Sundays. In addition, there is no show on Thursday nights and the usual bother of clearing the floor in order to get started can be done away with.



PREPARE FOR INSPECTION!—Head Nurse, Lieut. Beth A. Veley, lines up a rank of Fort Baker Hospital nurses for inspection. Lieutenant Veley served in the Philippine campaign.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH



THE G. I. SLANT

Latrine talk isn't all rumor. Nor is it all wishy-washy unintelligible gab.

Though it is the latrine where the top kick is cussed in comparative safety, that gripes assume their magnificent status amid sympathetic ears and that rumors are spread as thick and billowy as shaving cream, it is also here that the khaki-gent discusses military strategy, political diplomacy and the future.

Around the wash basins and in the shower rooms talk may start out with the woman situation in San Francisco as compared to that of Christmas Isle, but invariable one bloke will say: "D'ya know what I'm goin' to do after the war, fellas, I'm gonna"

Frank says he is going to get himself a ranch somewhere in the Wyoming hills. Frank, who just graduated from Radar school, has his heart set on a television-radio shop in Yonkers. George is going to South America and work himself into an importing firm.

Haskell says something about Peoria and helicopters. Hans intends to be an industrial engineer; Steve an optician.

This is the type of talk that indicates the world we soldiers are to mold for ourselves after the fight. While political schemers and industrialists and educators give vent to their views of a post-war existence, we are planning and dreaming of our own post-war world—a world which will allow us to pursue our ambitions and further our desires.

We are certain that American labor will continue to supply our Army with the best that American ingenuity can create. As our fighting forces redouble their efforts in the coming offensives, American labor must back them up with increased production. None of us can afford to let up until we have won complete victory.

—Eglin Field, Fla., Eagle

The person with a clear conscience probably feels as comfortable as the one with no conscience at all.

—San Quentin News.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

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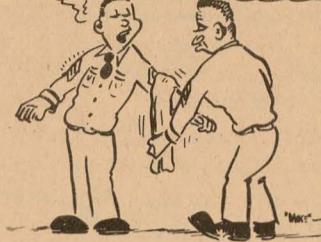
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KIRBY-TALK
By Cpl. Maurice Glicklin

Champion fisherman of the week is Pvt. Laurence McNally, who nabbed two big sea bass of 25 pounds each. The whoppers measured better than three feet and he caught 'em within two minutes of each other.

Two new sergeants who are walking around shining their stripes are

YOU POLISH MINE 'N I'LL POLISH YOURS!!



Roy Hersom and Eugene Fredian.

Pvt. Michael Pohar had the boys wondering if that "game leg" would keep him from getting around while on furlough. Betting was that it wouldn't.

Some of the boys from Yates are now boarding at our beach resort. We hope they like it here—the weather is strictly sunshine, the chow is A-1 and who knows, they might decide to settle here, after the war.

'L' AT MENDELL

M/Sgt. "Spike Mallonee" has been released from the veterinary hospital.



tal and is again king of all he surveys around L-Mendell.

Non-coms from the battery fired the Tommy guns last week and had a fine time blasting away at the movable targets after charging forward from hillock to hillock.

S/Sgt. Ralph Featherstone is sweating out an OCS appointment and jumps every time the special orders come out.

PFC Joe Raspberry finally became a papa and bought another box of cigars—this time passing them instead of smoking them while waiting for something to happen.

T-5 Arless Cantrell was ordered to the Presidio this week for instruction at the film librarian and projectionist school.

FUNSTON BN. HQ.

A new sign emblazoned with the brilliant regimental insignia has been lovingly installed outside battalion headquarters by Provost Sgt. James Kassallis. Sgt. Major Walter says Kassallis spent his spare time



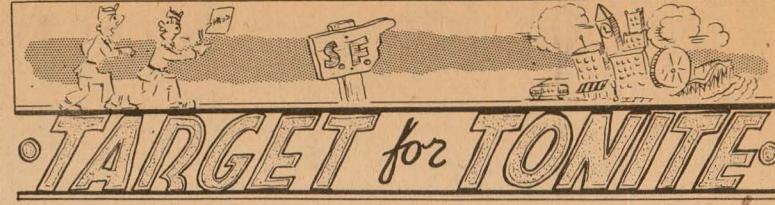
for six months making the work of art.

"Breech," lovable Cocker Spaniel pup, is rapidly learning to obey the spoken order. In addition to sitting when told to, he now leaves candy and other tidbits strictly alone until told he can have them.

PFC Bert Toth, "C" battery, has taken charge of the PX barber shop.

CAMP ROBERTS FILMED

Background scenes for the Hollywood version of "See Here Private Hargrove" were shot at Camp Roberts.



TARGET for TONITE

Bishop Alemany was born. It was gutted by fire which followed the 1906 earthquake, but loving hands quickly rebuilt the interior and Old St. Mary's and its kindly Paulist Fathers have ministered to the spiritual needs of San Francisco since.

The church is at California street and Grant avenue.

TRY THE RICKSHA

After you've seen as much of the church as interests you, you might want a drink, and there's a little bar down in Ross Alley that's a pip. Ross Alley is located between Grant avenue and Stockton street and runs a single block from Washington to Jackson.

The bar is called The Ricksha and features a mighty good vodka collins. Also available are some Chinese liqueurs, including one made from distilled rose petals.

HOUSE OF MING

If you're interested in Chinese art or authentic Chinese trinkets, the House of Ming is not far. Best way to get to it is to walk up the north side of Washington street from Grant avenue and turn into the small area way on your right after passing the alley.

The House of Ming is open only in the evenings, but it's worth waiting around for. Chingwa Lee, proprietor, is one of the outstanding authorities on Chinese art and can answer just about any question you can ask him about his ancestral country and its history.

If you buy any trinkets of historical interest, he'll furnish a "pedigree" of the piece with it.

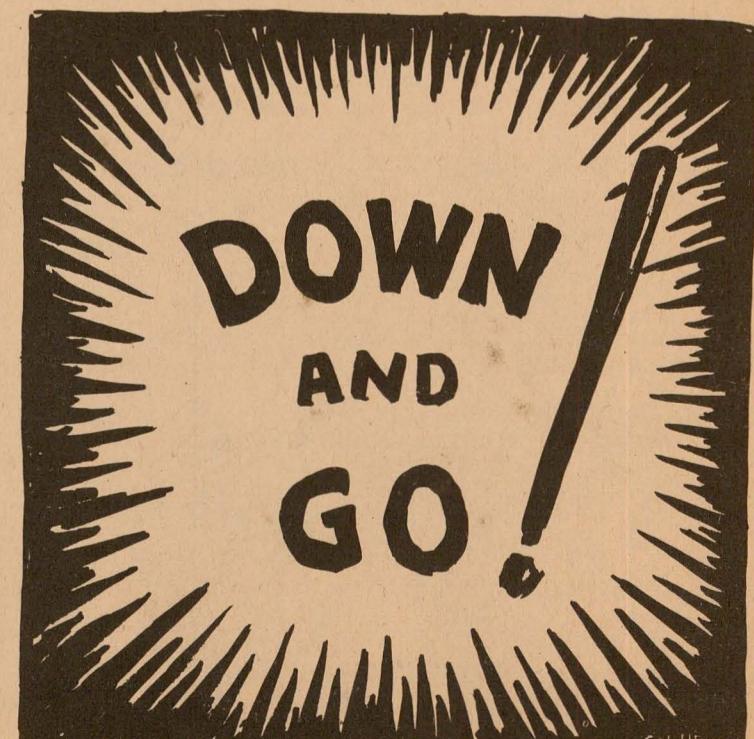
For Chinese food there's always the well known Cathay House at Grant and California, and the Canton Low Cafe at 703 Grant avenue. The latter features egg fo yung that strikes the right spot with gourmets. In case you're not familiar with the dish, it's a good deal like an omelet.

Late at night the yet gor mein-boiled noodles with pork—is mighty tasty.

Yank Escapes Death
As Bomb Proves Dud

Living on borrowed time is S/Sgt. Bertie Seats, now stationed at Camp Roberts after having served in the Southwest Pacific.

Seats was trapped in the wreckage of his barracks when it was struck by a huge Jap bomb which failed to explode. After watching the bomb for 15 minutes, during which he expected it to blast him to eternity at any moment, he was pulled from the shattered building.



PAY DAY

War Effort, Famed Boy's Town Get All-Out D-Scott Backing

By CPL. HUBERT RENNIE

The boys of Battery D are buying, and will continue to buy, their share of War Bonds. They are giving, and will continue to give, their share of blood to the Red Cross. They are ready when the time comes to protect with their lives, if need be, this country and the privileges they enjoy. However much they have done they are still willing to do more. The following story gives proof to this fact:

Somewhere in Nebraska there is a small community which doesn't make much of a spot on the map. Its object is simple and its results are far reaching. I am speaking of Father Flanagan's Boy's Town, the haven for boys nobody wants. Father Flanagan is striving to build good Americans of what might have been homeless tramps. He is providing America with a generation that will have a telling effect on the post-war world to come. This institution operates solely on the generosity of people like you and I.

Battery D has through strictly voluntary means accumulated a total of \$89 to assist in the support of Boy's Town. Although the sum is small in figures, it shows their appreciation of the fact that there are men like Father Flanagan in a war torn world.

Drinking Slowed By Army Induction

Contrary to what some persons think, Army service is not driving American manhood into the arms of John Barleycorn, a survey reported in a Methodist publication by Chaplain Edgar E. Ackerman shows.

Fifty-three per cent of the men in the Army drink less than they did as civilians, the inquiry showed. Twenty-two out of 436 men who drank as civilians are now teetotalers, Chaplain Ackerman reported, and only 12 per cent of all those who drank before coming the service drink more now.

Chaplain Ackerman's conclusion on the so-called "drinking problem" in the Army was that "drinking is largely a civilian problem."

IT COULD HAPPEN TO ANYONE

A motorist in a hurry sideswiped a car standing without lights at a lonesome corner. He got out and walked back to find a soldier and his girl emerging.

"Gosh, soldier," he apologized, "I hope I didn't break your neck."

"No," came the rueful reply "but you interrupted it."

BUGLERS GET HOT LIPS

Army buglers in Iran have adopted the practice of dipping the mouthpieces of their horns in water before blowing. Temperatures around 130 degrees make the action advisable.



BY THE NUMBERS

Army serial numbers should be used in all cases where inquiries are made to official agencies about Army officers and enlisted personnel, the War Department has announced.

Many members of the armed forces have identical names and serial numbers are the only means of differentiating between them, the WD said. In addition, a great deal of time, effort and material can be saved by the numbers.

American Soldier Learn Chinese Lingo Chop Chop

To make Sir Yank a hot shot with the Chinese populace, the War Department has just issued a "Chinese Language Guide" as a supplement to the "Pocket Guide to China," a copy of which every dogface in the China-Burma-India theater of war was issued several months ago.

The new brochure deals completely with words, phrases and sentences in Chinese and English, although the Chinese language is not used. In one column is English and in an opposite column the phonetic pronunciation.

An introduction even explains the sing-song method which the Chinese use in speaking.

U. S. Pilot Bags Jap, Nazi, Italian Planes

One of the few men in this war who can boast of having shot down at least one plane from each of the Jap, Nazi and Italian air forces is Major John G. Bright, USAAF fighter pilot, who took to the aerial warpath Dec. 19, 1942.

Major Bright served first with the famed "Flying Tigers" in Burma, bagging five Zeros. Later he transferred to the USAAF and got three more Japs before being shipped to the Mediterranean theater. There he shot down an Italian fighter and then destroyed a Nazi twin engine bomber over Sardinia.

Major Bright, who is 24 years old, is commanding officer of a P-38 fighter squadron.

G. I. BRAIN TRUST

Every man in the 81st Infantry Training Bn., Camp Roberts, has an AGCT score of 115 or higher. It's a special ASTP outfit.

MASTER SGT. PAUL OLES (left) is a blood donor four times. Master Sgt. Edward Whitford has donated five pints of blood to the Red Cross Blood Bank. Both men have been in the HDSF for more than one hitch. Sergeant Whitford served in France during the last war.



"TRY SOME OF THIS" the corporal in the center tells his partner as Fort Cronkhite GI's and their guests step up to the buffet supper table at a big dance staged by "E"

and Hq. batteries last week. Chow was great, partners wonderful and the music of the Fort Mason Band superb.

'NOT GUILTY' Screams Ye Ed

"What the sam hill," moaned a Funston dogface the day the last issue of the GGG was distributed. "We won nine ball games in a row and not a word in your paper. What are you trying to do—squench us?"

Similar tirades were heard from Miley and Barry.

So Ye Ed was put on the carpet. Here is his alibi:

It is our duty, our privilege, our desire to print ALL the news from South Funston to the very top of the Ridge. We have discovered that in order to get a good coverage the cooperation of at least one man from each battery and organization is necessary.

It is impossible for our three-man staff (two of whom are engaged in gathering, reporting and editing the news) to get the news everywhere without some assistance. We get all we can and depend on your cooperation for the rest.

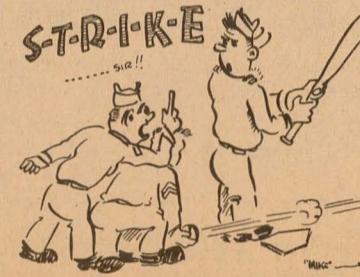
If news occurs at your battery do not wait for a GGG scribe to get around. Write the facts on a sheet of paper and mail it to the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN, Post Headquarters, Fort Scott via message center, or phone in the facts (3687).

Glad to get it.

BACK THE ATTACK BUY WAR BONDS.

BAKER MEDICS

Enlisted men have been playing baseball twice weekly with the officers, and the results have been bad for the officers. Out of six or seven games played to date, the officers have taken one, 8-7. The



following contest saw the enlisted men restoring the status quo with a 12-6 victory.

New detachment commander is 2nd Lt. John V. Wilts, who takes over for 1st Lt. Murray Pryor.

A raft of promotions has put new stripes on the boys around here. New sergeants are Arthur Klemz and Donald Gipe, both up from corporal; PFC's who went to corporal were Lonnie DeWitt, Maxwell Seymour and Mortimer Schragowitz; and PFC's who made T-5 were Isadore Ackerman, Ernest Esberg and William Strong.

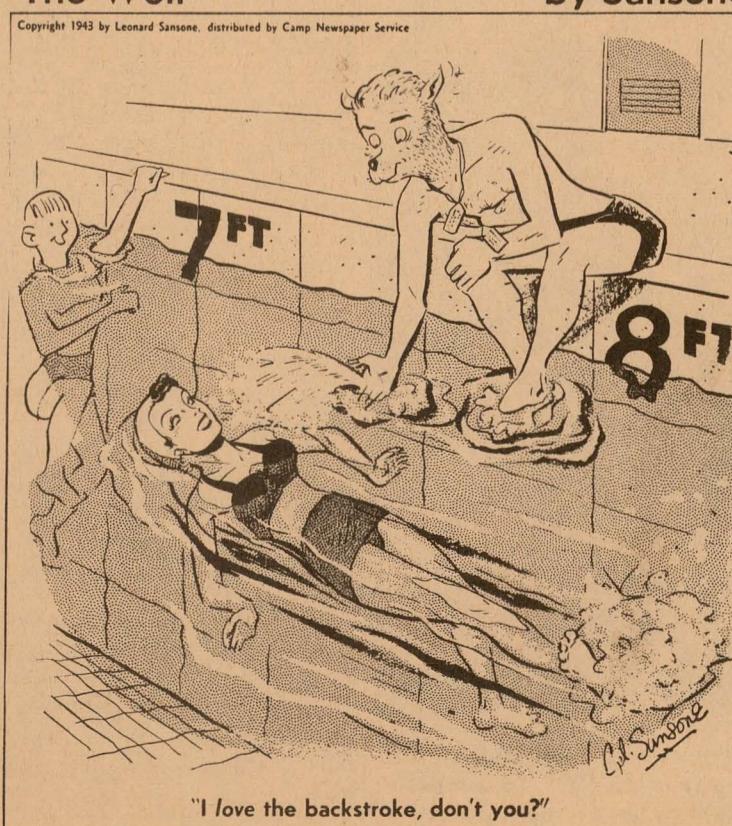
LINE OF DUTY

Saluting officers is dangerous stuff as far as WAC Betty Hurley, stationed in London, is concerned. She gave one a highball greeting, fell down some stairs and broke her arm.

The Wolf

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by Sansone



WDC, 4th Army Commands Shift

For those of you who have been wondering, the HDSF is part of the Western Defense Command and separation of the WDC and Fourth Army commands when Lt. Gen. John L. DeWitt was ordered to Washington will probably have no immediate effect on its status.

Maj. Gen. William H. Simpson, commander of the Twelfth Army Corps at Fort Jackson, S. C., was named to head the Fourth Army and raised to the rank of Lieutenant General. Headquarters of the Fourth Army had already been moved from the Presidio to San Jose.

Lt. Gen. Delos C. Emmons, former commanding general of the Hawaiian area, is the new commanding general of the WDC.

"YANKWIZ"

By BOB HAWK



CBS Saturday Nights

Quelmaster: "THANKS TO THE YANKS"

1. If I told you I was going to raise heads, ears and eyes in my Victory Garden, what vegetables would I be referring to?

2. When a girl goes for a stroll with a man in uniform, why shouldn't she cling to his arm?

3. I went to a movie last night, and in the picture was a man wearing a bowler, a choker and a wrap. What part of his anatomy that is usually covered was left uncovered?

4. What section of the country has the highest marriage rate, according to its population—east, west, south or north?

5. Are there any other countries that celebrate Labor Day or is it strictly an American holiday?

6. Why are there exactly 13 buttons on each pair of blue trousers that our sailor wear?

7. Where would you go to buy a break-front?

8. Which one of these three cities is not among the ten largest in the United States? Baltimore? New Orleans? St. Louis?

9. Why can you usually see distant objects more clearly after a rain?

10. If you were using the word "exaggerate" in a letter and came to the end of a line, where would it be correct to divide it?

(Answers on page 5)

NOT FROM ARMY PAY

T-5 Irwin Ross, Camp Roberts, buys a \$1,000 war bond every month.



SPORTS



ON THEIR OWN home-made basketball court built in the South Funston woods, these South Gaters are getting in trim for the coming basketball season. Many of

the regulars from last year are reported still on the team and acting BC Lt. George Vaughn, who is himself a basketball tosser of no mean skill, predicts a lively future with the sphere and hoop.

Baker Nine Whips Field Artillery Team, But Loses 3 to Civies

Fort Baker's baseballers ran into a spot of trouble with three civilian teams recently, but managed to whip a Field Artillery nine to keep them from being blanked in the win column.

The Baker-men tripped their brother service men at Palo Alto Sept. 19, 11 to 5, jumping into an early 9-0 lead and coasting the rest of the way. Sgt. Ed Hooven went all the way for the winners, setting the opponents down with nine hits.

S/Sgt. Jack Guinn, Baker shortstop, was the big man at the plate, banging out a homer and two singles. PFC Mike Bistry, rightfielder, garnered three singles.

SHERRY'S WIN

The day before saw the Baker nine drop a 7-4 contest to the Sherry's diamond-men in San Francisco. Sherry's scored two in the second

and three in the third and was never headed after that.

Laundry Workers' Local 26 of San Francisco managed to give the boys an 8-7 cleaning Sept. 25, but only by virtue of a six run fifth inning. Both teams had 11 hits.

Third defeat of the two weekends came Sept. 26 when a Sonoma outfit broke a 2-2 tie in the fifth inning and went on to win, 8-2. The Bakerites were set down with three hits, among them PFC Arlo Carlson's two bagger.

The line scores:

R. H. E.
F. A. 000 400 001— 5 9 6

Baker 333 000 20x—11 13 1

Hooven and Aitutis; Hurd and Marshall, Jankowski.

R. H. E.
Baker 000 022 000— 4 10 2

Lions Easily Whip San Mateo 8 to 1

With S/Sgt. Joe Grinus and Sgt. Ralph "Speedy" Hund mowing down the opposition, the Fort Barry Lions handily defeated the San Mateo Gophers 8 to 1 on the Fort Baker diamond Sept. 26.

Four men shared hitting honors for the winners, getting two blows each. They were PFC Paul Berzonsky, 2B; Hund; T-4 Joe Fernandez, SS; and Sgt. Cyril Merkle, 1B and RF. Grinus fanned six men in the four innings he worked and Hund whiffed eight more.

The line score:
S. M. 001 000 000—1 5 4
Lions 120 000 50x—8 13 2

Peterson, Jamiolkowsky and Geyen; Grinus, Hund and Kistler.

Sherry's .. 023 002 00x—7 10 3
Graves, Hooven and Lassiter; Murray and Mohr.

R. H. E.
Baker 100 013 020—7 11 2
LW No. 26 100 061 00x—8 11 2

Graves, Hooven and Lassiter, Hooven Aitutis; Brawley and Gioras.

R. H. E.
Baker 000 200 0—2 3 5
Sonoma 002 033 x—8 7 0

Hooven and Aitutis; Nelson and Pope.

Yardbird Smith Blanks E-Funston Ten, 2 to 0

Sgt. Orman "Yardbird" Smith of F-Miley was in rare form Sept. 22 when he blanked the E-Funston softballers 2-0 on two hits.

Cpl. Charles Martin was almost as stingy, giving the winners only three safe blows. Smith fanned 11 Funstonites.

SAMSON WAS A PIKER

Cpl. Johnny Palaima, Fort Devens, Mass., puts his tremendous strength to a practical use. When a jeep developed a flat tire recently and no jack was available he held the hind end up until a change was made.

BUY WAR BONDS.



WHEN THE DAY'S chores are done there's nothing like a little game of scrub ball to keep in shape. C. A. Gopher's Tony Romano and Pvt. Jack Espanasy choose up sides by a method as old as baseball itself.

Pre-Season Cage Loop to Launch Play on Fort Scott Floor Sonn

9 CENTS TO PIN BOY

The bowling alley establishment at Scott announced a new bowling price—15 cents per line.

This new line cost will give the pin setter the lordly sum of nine coppers. With bowling rapidly becoming the most active HDSF sport, the boys behind the "8 pin" should net an extra 30 to 50 bucks a month, according to the Special Service Office.

One cent goes to the bowling alley manager and the other five to the maintenance and up-keep of the maples.

Scott Keglers In Ace Form

The Hq-Scott bowling team by this week seemed to have established itself as the unofficial champs around the Scott alleys by winning three out of four matches rolled during the last two weeks.

Less successful was a team known as the Scott Officers, and more informally as "Hawkins' Hotshots." They lost to the Hq-Scott keglers and to the NCO Club, while taking an informal match from the Hq-Scott five.

Hq.-Scott subdued D-Scott Sept. 20, 2437 to 2077 and took the Baker Medics into camp the following night, 2613 to 2454. Against the officers Sept. 22 Hq.-Scott racked up a 2761 to 2529 victory. A second contest saw the officers living up to their nickname with a 2668 to 2510 win.

A match rolled Sept. 29 ended with the NCO's the victors by seven pins, 2618 to 2611.

Checks N. G. to Yanks Overseas

Postal money orders are the best—almost the only—way to send funds to soldiers overseas, according to advice given relatives, friends and former employers of dogfaces by the American Red Cross.

Checks are N. G. because there's practically no place to cash them, the Red Cross said. Postal money orders can be cashed wherever there is an Army post office.

NEW GAS MASK

A new light-weight gas mask for desert and jungle warfare has been developed by the Army's Chemical Warfare Service, the War Department announces.

HE LEARNED A LOT

As a civilian Lt. Richard Pollard helped organize a photographic school in North Africa. Then he joined the Army and was assigned to attend his own school.

THE EXCHANGE BOX

Mag 'Sunshine' Most Pleasing

Perusing the magazine "Sunshine" printed in Litchfield, Ill., one discovers a bit of philosophy, a bit of sentiment, a bit of restful humor and clear-cut thoughts. Within its pages one senses a cure for listlessness, high strung nerves, despondency.

Among their column, "Choice Bits," are found the following:

"Never stand begging for that which you have the power to earn."

"Failure is taking the path of least resistance."

"Opportunities neglected seldom return." Voltaire).

"Don't be afraid of the day you have never seen."

There is no special reason for

Basketball will open its 1943-44 season in the Harbor Defenses soon when the HDSF "Pre-Season" league begins competition on the Fort Scott hardwoods.

Three teams have already sent in entries for the loop and three more have informed the Special Service Office their entries will be forthcoming. The league will operate for approximately two months and will be followed by regular winter loop play.

Teams which have already sent in their entries include D-Scott, Funston's D-South Gate, and Hq-SCU. Others expected to play are A-Baker, E-Tunneleers and C-Rodeo.

As things shape up now, D-Scott appears to be the team to beat, having several players from last year's string quint back. South Gaters also loom up as a threat. Entries can be made with PFC Ray Volz at the Scott gym.

Gunners in Flop After Winning 3

The Fort Scott Gunners hit a snag in their efforts to maintain a hold on first place in the 850 Winter League at the Golden Gate bowling alleys last Thursday when they dropped three in a row to the Sportland keglers.

The Gunners had previously thumped the Victory Coffee Shop quintet three time running, hitting scores that would have taken two out of three if they'd been rolled against the Sportland five.

Sgt. Herman Steebs, Hq-Scott, was hot against the Coffee Shop team, scoring 641 for the three games. S/Sgt. Charles Johnson, Hq-SCU, topped the local bowlers against Sportland with 558. Scores of the games with the Victory Coffee Shop were 970-743, 889-762 and 901-768, all in favor of the Gunners. Sportland won by scores of 967-874, 961-822 and 890-818.

Dough Goes Down With Ship; Nobody Stuck

Though their pay went down with the ship, more than 6,000 survivors of the sunken transport "President Coolidge" were paid off within a few days after they reached shore in the New Hebrides, the War Department recently revealed.

The finance officer of a task force building forward bases in the New Hebrides had some \$4,000,000 in American and Australian cash on hand and as soon as the survivors were made comfortable and properly hospitalized every officer and enlisted man signed sworn affidavits telling how much they had coming.

Every one was paid in full. As far as is known not a single man was either underpaid or overpaid, it was stated.

mentioning this magazine except that small and simple in its structure and texture, it yet contains words and thoughts that soothe tired, war strained minds. Heavy graphic stories of the war, political movements and industrial problems have no space in the "Sunshine" magazine.

Besides philosophical mentions, rich humor and factual stories, there are short fable like tales most of which carry a moral. There are other magazines of this type, but very few carry as interesting a selection of reading material in such an easy-to-read manner.

(Copies of this magazine may be loaned from the GGG office).



AT ONE of the swankiest country clubs, The Olympic Club, these South Gater golf enthusiasts play a round just to keep in trim. Sarge Walt Haller who shoots in the eighties has just swatted a good 250 yard drive. Looking on are Sgt. Art Swanson and Cpl. Ed Steik. The Olympic Club is but a few yards away from the Gate and the Club members treat the boys fine 'tis said.

'K' KAPERS

By Cpl. "Killer" Kane

GOINGS ON!!! Ray Cole of the Casemate won't explain about the leg paint. So we have to draw our own conclusions. Can he be selling the stuff? . . . PFC Barrel McFarland is really sweating out the G. I. dances. Can it be Love?

"K" SOFTBALL!!! The team is really on the ball. A few weeks ago the mighty "K" turned back the Surf Riders in an extra inning game. A return contest has been booked for the near future. "K" looks like the winner from where I sit. The "varsity" played a battery pick-up team the other night and for a while it looked like the downfall of the greats, but they came through in grand style to win. Cpl. Fred Davis starred as far as hitting goes, and Pinky Smith was on the beam out there in centerfield.

NEWS AND VIEWS . . . Cpl. Grant Jennings, mail orderly, is back from furlough. Grant visited Torrington, Conn., where he gave Frank Devine's family the lowdown on Frank's behavior here . . . Cpl. Joe (What a Man) Monks is the proud father of a baby boy. Mother and child are doing nicely. What's his name, Joe?

GAS HOUSE GANG . . . The GHG is thinking of moving its headquarters to another building. Those corny tunes on the PX juke box are killing business. How about it, Jones, why don't you turn in those records for scrap? Do you ever hear of "Blue Rain," "Paper Doll" or any of the other numbers on the market these days? . . .

If Lou Laskowski stays at Mendell for a few more weeks things will be in a terrible shape. Too bad he doesn't have four hands to carry the stuff . . . The members would like to elect a certain fellow in No. 2 as Scoutmaster of the outfit. Who could it be? . . . Red Smith (R. G.) looks nice with a cigar stuck in his puss. Why he doesn't buy more of them is beyond us.

BUY WAR BONDS.

FAT BAKER

Former Topkick Clifford Bunting, who retired as a 30-year man a while back, visited his old outfit here recently, looking as if a life of ease agrees with him. He said he and the Missus have been busy



getting settled, and that he intended to get down to some serious fishing from now on.

PFC Richard Trudo took a three day pass beginning Sept. 27 to get married to a Bay Area girl.

ANSWERS TO BOB HAWK'S YANKWIZ:

1. Cabbage, lettuce or cauliflower, corn and potatoes.
2. Because his right arm should be free to salute with, and when saluting properly the left arm is at his side.
3. His feet. A bowler is a hat (derby). A choker is a collar, a wrapper is a robe.
4. The south.
5. Canada, Newfoundland, Alaska, and several other countries also observe Labor Day on the first Monday in September.
6. They stand for the original 13 states.
7. To a furniture store.
8. New Orleans. St. Louis is the eighth largest city. Baltimore is the seventh largest. New Orleans is the fifteenth.
9. Because the air is purer. Rain washes and cleans it, removing dust, soot, pollen and other foreign matter.
10. Ex-ag-ger-ate.

AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH.
BUY WAR BONDS.

CRONKHITE TALKS

By Cpl. Walter Melnick

Miss Helen Parker, former Cronkhite librarian, returned for a social visit on a recent afternoon. Unfortunately, there aren't two of her, that she might accommodate both the Cronkhite and Scott book lovers. However, we'll settle for a frequent appearance from this likable little woman.

Sgt. Martinek, Hq. Battery, and Pvt. Campbell, Post Exchange clerk, are back from "guesing" at the Fort Baker Hospital for neck and molar ailments, respectively. Too bad we weren't able to contact the reception committee and band to welcome the boys back to duty.

A small fracture of Hq. Btry. GI's don't dare take their hats off, lest they expose a most hairless head of skin. It came about as a result of the lull during the target practice firing. Tsh, tsh, boys,



we have black-out regulations to be conformed with, you know, so keep the top covered after dark. Next time they'll know better than to give in to Morpheus, while in a barber's chair.

Thru 20-20's: 1st Sgt. Adcock appeared quite proud and optimistic when he put up a "Keep Off the Grass" sign on the new plot of dirt around the battery office. Not that we blame him, since the soil he spread over the area seemed very rich and prolific . . . Miss Beck, Service club hostess, disposed of her civilian attire to don the vesture of an Army hostess . . . Hq. Battery taking lessons from Battery "B," on how to play softball



I see Haskins goes up before the court martial board tomorrow.

NEW GGG CARTOONIST

The cartoon above is by Pvt. Robert B. Howell of the Scott MP's. Pvt. Howell, who hails from Milwaukee, claims that his cartooning urge was manifested in the Army. His work will appear regularly in the GGG.

'E' AT FUNSTON

T-5 Bill Ovans is back with the outfit after five months of special duty as a cook at West Portal. He's given up the range and the skillet, at least temporarily, for straight duty.

Volleyball has reached such strenuous proportions as to almost endanger life and limb around these parts. Sgt. Bryant Andrews heads



the casualty list with a sprained ankle and other sprains and bruises are many.

A few of the boys have been able to enjoy big time football games this fall, thanks to free tickets and GI transportation to Berkeley and Kezar Stadium. It looks like weekly tours will be in order, which makes the sports fans most happy.

There's a suspicion going around that Sgt. Bryant Andrews owns stock in a bus company. He went by bus clear to Wilmar, Ark., and back on furlough and claims he'd do it again. It took three days and four nights each way, according to the sarge, but at least he was able to sit down all the way.

Dancing Classes Draw Big Turnout

Between 50 and 60 Barry and Cronkhite dogfaces turned out at the Fort Cronkhite Service Club last week when the first of a series of dancing classes was held.

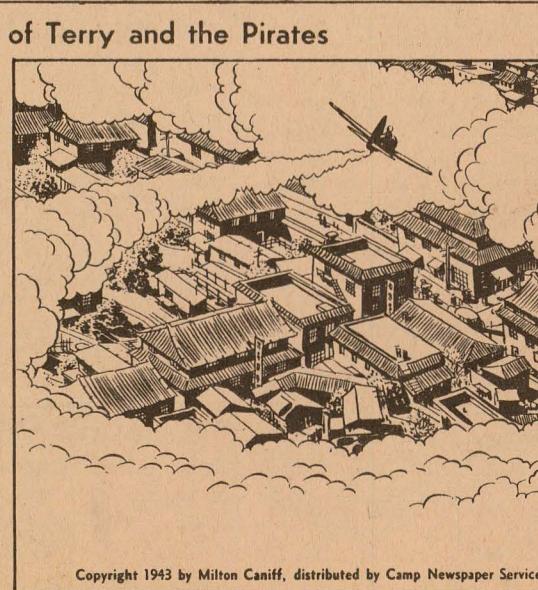
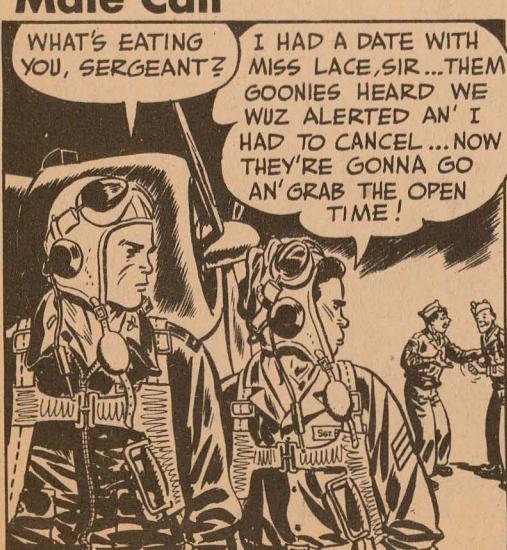
Five girls from San Francisco helped Miss Tandler, a professional dance instructor, show the boys how to untangle their feet. Classes are held each Monday evening and are open to all interested GI's.

Arrangements for the classes were made by Josephine Beck, Army Hostess at the post.



BELIEVE IT OR NOT, the guy's bashful! Lt. Harlin Tillberg here tries to convince T-5 Julius Vingerellie, E-Tunneleer, that he wants to meet pretty Florence Orner at a Cronkhite Service Club dance. Miss Orner's charms finally prevailed where Lt. Tillberg's strength failed and Vingerellie reconsidered his wish to be a wallflower.

Male Call



Magnetic Azimuth



REPORTING REPORTERS

H-BARRY

Cpl. Tony Viviano and his crew have returned to their hilltop shack after a three months absence. It was a real homecoming to Viviano, for he had previously spent 11 months there.

"Ohio, here we come" is the slogan of four artillerymen from this outfit. They're taking off in a bunch for furloughs in the Buckeye State. The quartet includes PFC Louis Gajewski, PFC Saul Zimmerman, PFC Edwin Temple and Pvt. Samuel Ballard.

It's up the ladder for Calvert Bowman. He made corporal recently.

Chief animal tender in these parts is Pvt. Henry Sheller, currently stationed in the shack on Fort Barry



hill. When Sheller left his old emplacement for the present one, four or five cats made the half mile trek to join him in his new home. A couple of rabbits joined the menagerie not long ago when Sheller caught them.

Cpl. Tony Viviano is expecting to make it a twosome around Christmas time. Present plans call for the future Mrs. Viviano to come out here from Detroit for the wedding.

'A' AT BAKER

Wedding bells rang at the Fort Baer chapel recently when Sgt. Victor Pichey married his girl from back home in Michigan.

The battery bowling team is still going strong and currently leads its league at the Lincoln Bowling alleys. Sparked by T/Sgt. Everett Schroeder and the brilliant T-4 Ernest Breen, the quint lost but one game in the first 12 played.

S/Sgt. Roy Stachowiak is re-



ported to be anxiously awaiting the reopening of Bay Meadows.

T-4 Charles Bretag returned from a technical school at Davis, Calif., Sept. 26 and four others left for the school the same day. They were T/Sgt. William Gaus, T-4 Henry Kelley, T-4 John Porter and T-5 Joseph Watson.

MOLE CLUB MOANS
By Cpl. Lawrence Hayes

T-4 John (Touch of Ptomaine) Robinson returned to his duties in the Mess Hall after enjoying a 15-day furlough. It is rumored that he lost his alligator skin shoes somewhere en route.

T-5 Walter Podel, on his return from furlough, denies that there is any shortage of bourbon in Chicago.

Stellar softball twirling was exhibited Sept. 29 as Sgt. Irving Peterson shut out F-Miley 1 to 0. S/Sgt. Jim (Call me Slugger) Venable drove in the only run of the game.

AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH.
BACK THE ATTACK

'C' AT RODEO
By Sgt. Bernard Evans

The love-bug bites the most unexpected. The latest victim to be wounded by this fast-flying kin of Cupid is Cpl. Harold J. Bertrand. Two and three times a day he is called to the telephone, and oh, those sweet words he uses. His



sweetness in this respect is also unexpected, considering the language he uses at this position. Cpl. Bertrand never took more than two or three passes a month. Now, he tries to get one every night.

Sgt. Aloysius F. Broderick, who suffered a broken leg in a softball game the latter part of April, has finally received his release from the hospital and is now enjoying a 30-day convalescent furlough at his home in Detroit. Despite the loss of weight, his condition appears to be excellent, and his limp is slight. Before he left on furlough, Sgt. Brodrick informed everyone that he was feeling swell and will be ready for softball again next season. He was one of the best catchers in the Harbor Defense softball league before his injury, and if the leg heals correctly, he will be right in there winning games with the rest of the men next season.

More facts have been rounded up in the love affair of Sgt. Oren O. Clark, and it has been discovered that her first name is June. With such an easy name for rhymes, such as moon, spoon, loon, and groom, it shouldn't be hard for the sergeant in question to get inspiration. Come on, Oren, make it up, and we'll send it to her through the column.

Sgt. Edward W. Novacoski still wonders when she is going to catch up with that "out on a detail" gag!

Reminiscing: (Was just thinking of some of the boys who have left in the last year and decided to bring back a few memories to the men here.)

REMEMBER:

How Sgt. Robert W. Woodruff made those records of his voice for that girl in Canada. (He's a Staff Sergeant now).

How Cpls. William E. Wheeler and Louis R. Jenneke played those back-court positions for the basketball team last season. (They are now Staff Sergeant and Buck Sergeant, respectively).

How quiet and dignified Sgt. Robert E. Coulson was until he went on pass. (He's a 2nd Lieut. now).

How Cpl. Charles M. Butler ran those poker games. (Wonder what he's doing now).

How PFC Randle C. Armstrong made a real profession of gold-bricking. (He made Corporal).

How 1st Sgt. John A. Timek had such a hard time remembering what day it was.

How Pvt. Arnold D. Vivian mentioned the "Old Army" during all his conversations.

How Cpl. Dempsey wanted to "take a ride."

How Cpl. Allen tried to cover up that nose.

How Pfc Edward S. Stringer stuttered when he was excited, and that was all the time.

How Pvt. Stewart J. Holtan gyped Pfc. Chester L. Miller on that dollar watch. (Last report was that a farmer who lives on the farm next to his out there in Iowa

"PRIVATE PUNS"



GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Monday, October 25, 1943

No. 8

Tommies Wallop 'Em Home in Impressive AA Demonstration Before HDSF-ers; Hits Aplenty

Some of these fighting lads have known Dunkirk, the bloody sands of Libya, the last days of France and Greece—all have known the Battle of Britain.

They are the British soldiers, who recently were guests of the HDSF. They demonstrated their prowess with AA guns before large groups of artillery officers and enlisted men, which included Lieut. Gen. Delos C. Emmons, Western Defense Commander.

Heading the British detachment of ninety-seven men was Colonel Thomas Metcalf, who is reputed to be one of the finest Allied ordnance men and an expert on the effective 40mm AA weapon. Each man selected to represent Britain in America, according to Colonel Metcalf, was chosen because of previous demonstrations of excellent soldiering and

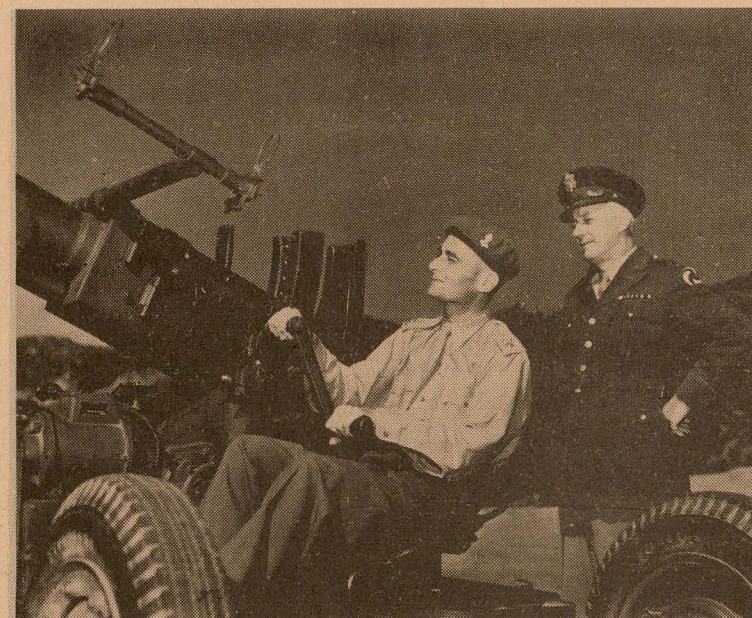
WATERMELLON AND PRETTY GIRLS

for a high record in battle.

At the demonstration held in the South Funston area, a gun crew consisted of Sgt. John Saggers, a short, wiry erect soldier, who was with Wavell in Libya and Auchinleck at Alexandria, Gunner Jerry McKenna, a Scotch Highlander, whose favorite American pastime is eating corn on the cob, watermelon and gaping at lofty buildings and pretty girls; Gunner Chas. Stockdale and Gunner Ralph Coleman, who at 22 years of age are credited with at least four Messerschmitts each during the Battle of Britain.

The gun crew seldom failed to score at least one direct hit on each course of the sleeve target. On one course the target was completely destroyed.

OPINION BY FORMER HDSF-ER
Capt. Eugene Grewe, former Fort Scott 'N' Battery clerk and GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN reporter, was in charge of the American escort party.



LIEUT. GEN. DELOS C. EMMONS, Western Defense Commander, watches Col. Thomas Metcalf of the British Ordnance get a bead on an incoming target. Colonel Metcalf and his men showed Yanks the stuff that helped win the Battle of Britain in an AA demonstration South of Funston recently.

His former 1st sergeant, Gustave Schmidt, and other members of 'N' Battery were on hand to greet the captain.

"The British soldiers are an exceptionally grand bunch of men," said Captain Grewe. "Each man has proven himself in battle and they have also proven themselves to us."

"Most of the men have shown a great fondness for America and especially California. They conducted themselves in the finest tradition. On the firing line they proved their worth."

"We should be happy that such high calibred men are our allies."

MORE ACTION—LESS TALK

The lieutenant in charge of the gun crew was Robert Dunlop, who re-

mained at Dunkirk 10 days after the evacuation.

"There is little time now for storytelling" the lieutenant said. "The war has to be won first. After the war my story and thousands of others more spectacular will be told."

Lieutenant Dunlop is a slim soldier of medium height who wears glasses. He speaks with a Yorkshire accent and his commands to the gun crew are sharp and crisp. He looks like the movie counterpart of a professor of anthropology. They say of this soldier that he is credited with saving several lives on the beaches of Dunkirk and has been decorated more than once.

The British contingent is making other appearances at encampment areas all along the coast.

HD Blood Contrbs Continue Weekly

Blood donors from the HDSF continue to swell the impressive record set by these defenses in contributing life saving blood plasma to the American Red Cross, which in turn is sent to the battle fronts.

The Funston Moles, N-Candlemen and B-Scott have been doing the honors of late. At Fort Cronkhite, Lt. Col. Cecil C. Wade is working for a 100 per cent showing from his battalion.

Those desiring an appointment to the Blood Bank may phone the Golden Gate Guardian office (3687). There is a group leaving Post Headquarters, Fort Scott every Thursday at 2:30 PM.

HARD-HEADED YANKS

German night-raiders tried to break the morale of American troops in North Africa by using showers of steel darts instead of bombs. Some are said to have penetrated a two-inch tree limb. Most GI's heads can take it. No wonder the trick didn't work.

AER Office Moves To Scott Post Hq.

The local branch of the Army Emergency Relief has moved its office from the Special Service Office at the Fort Scott theatre to Room 26, Post Headquarters, Fort Scott.

Lieut. John L. Crilly is the officer in charge, while Mrs. Irene Lee takes over as secretary.

"It is our express purpose," said Mrs. Lee, "to see that the enlisted man is given every opportunity to take advantage of the services available through AER funds."

To facilitate easier handling of the service and to save the soldier several trips to Fort Scott, Mrs. Lee intends to distribute application blanks to the batteries. The needy soldier may obtain necessary funds within a few minutes after submitting an application signed by his battery commander, according to Mrs. Lee.

Buck privates at Camp Stewart, Ga., never call one of their non-coms by his last name. He's Sgt. Albert Punk.

Red Cross Field Man Keeps Funston Hours

Fort Funston artillerymen who have personal problems they want to take to the Red Cross will find the Red Cross coming to them from now on.

Robert V. Orem, American Red Cross Field Director, will visit the post twice weekly, spending an hour from 1500 to 1600 each Tuesday in the 'E' battery dayroom, and from 1600 to 1700 the same day in the 'C' battery dayroom.

South Funston red pipers can see him in the 'D' South Gate dayroom each Wednesday from 1500 to 1700. Emergencies will continue to be handled through the Red Cross office in Post Headquarters, Fort Scott.

LITTLE TO DO NOW

Warrant officers of the Army are now wearing insignia of the army or service to which they are assigned, such as the Signal Corps, Ordnance or Administration. W/O's will have little to do now that no one can ask them what the little wreath stands for.



"BLIMEY LADS, those Jerries are a pushover."—which is what British gunner Charles Stockdale appears to be telling the HDSF men around him as he lights up a fag. Each one of the British gunners present was officially credited with at least four Nazi planes. Their favorite topic of conversation with American friends? Women, corn-on-the-cob and watermelon.

HDSF TO AID 'CHEST'

Pay day next officers and enlisted men of the command are urged to support the San Francisco War Chest drive with a contribution of one-half a day's pay per man.

With this one contribution the soldier gives funds to help support war prisoners aid, aid for occupied areas, refugee relief, child care agencies, family welfare, hospitals, clinics and health agencies and for the care of European children.

There are but two collections requested of servicemen. One is the War Chest drive, the other the Red Cross.

Bomb Show Goes Off With Bang

How booby traps and bombs are made, how they are planted and how they are used to maim and kill was vividly demonstrated on the stage of the Fort Scott theater last Saturday by Capt. Harry M. Randel of the Air Corp Ordnance, assisted by almost a score of soldier actors and stage hands from the Sacramento Air Service Command.

Scenery was used to depict a Nazi officer quarters captured by Yanks. Hitler's picture was just a bit cock-eyed on the wall. When a recruit wanted to straighten it out he set off a supposed charge, (firework noises were used) which, according to Captain Randel, would have burst in the soldier's face causing disfigurement.

Doors and desk drawers were carelessly opened. Everytime a soldier disturbed a supposed charged object, a realistic gun powder sound would go off. Even the opening of a Bible set off a charge.

Captain Randel completed the program by giving a detailed lecture and demonstration of most of the major booby traps used by the Yanks, the Nazis and Japs. He also showed how to construct booby traps using simplified equipment.

The greatest lesson of all—how to avoid booby traps and the extreme importance of being cautious whether walking on a beach or dashing through a captured town—was the major theme.

BACK FROM ALEUTIANS

Lt. Col. Jack F. Chennault, P-38 pilot son of the famed "Flying Tigers" leader, has returned to the U. S. after duty in the Aleutians theater.

Alert Redlegs Repel 'Invaders' During Attack

Fast deployment action, the sounding of alerts and the flashing of pyrotechnics and tracer bullets gave realism to a commando attack problem, the greatest action of which took place in these defenses last Sunday night.

According to official officer observers from the Northern California Sector, responsible for the problem, the results were highly satisfactory. This was an indication that men of the command are "on the ball"—to paraphrase one of the higher ranking officers present.

Groups of "invaders" landed on the beaches, others attempted to make their way to restricted areas and "saboteurs" were all over the place attempting to lay waste to gun and communications installations. All attacks were successfully repelled, according to the observers.

The program came as a surprise to the men of these fortifications. No advance notice or hint of action was disclosed. It was noted, however, that in most areas attacked the Redlegs were alerted in a matter of seconds.

Regular Carryall Service Started

Regular transportation by carryall has been established between Forts Scott, Baker and Barry, with three round trips made in the morning and two in the afternoon six days a week.

The first run leaves Fort Scott Post Headquarters at 0830 for Fort Baker Post Hq. It leaves fifteen minutes later for Fort Barry Post Hq. and leaves there in another quarter of an hour for Fort Baker, returning to Fort Scott from there.

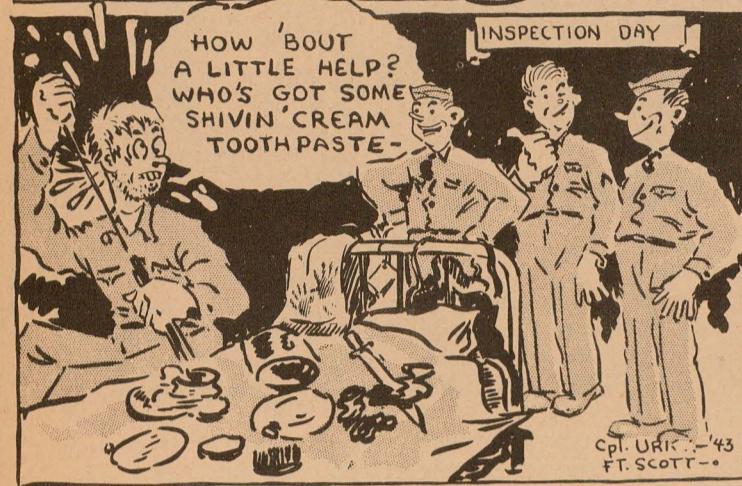
Other trips leave Fort Scott at 0945, 1115, 1330 and 1530 with fifteen minutes intervals between stops at headquarters of the other posts both going and coming.

The carryall service is for the use of all military personnel and will make stops anywhere along its designated route. Side trips will not be made for anyone.

HARGROVE IN CHINA

T-4 Marion Hargrove, who won fame and fortune for his best seller, "See Here Private Hargrove," is now soldiering with the 14th Air Force in China.

PRIVATE 8-BALL



SPANKING WILL HELP

Officers and enlisted men in these fortifications know that entertainers appearing before them at the post theatres and gun emplacements do so on their own time without thoughts of personal gain. Many of the performers sandwich in their HDSF appearances between strenuous commercial obligations in some of San Francisco's finest theatres and night clubs.

By the applause and other demonstrations of enthusiasm usually displayed, the actors know that we like and appreciate all their gracious efforts.

It is our duty as an audience and as soldiers to see that our entertaining guests are not embarrassed or annoyed in any way. Their enthusiasm of HDSF treatment reflects upon future entertainment we hope to receive.

Several ace performers appearing in the past few weeks were noticeably annoyed by some young whipper-snappers who hogged the first three rows at the Scott theatre. During the performance they cat-called, stamped their feet, threw epithets at the actors, and in some instances required personal rebuke from the hard working performer.

The rowdy tykes were not soldiers. They were the children of officers and enlisted men of the command.

It is suggested that displays of ill-manners toward our entertaining guests in the future be meted out with hard justice—a good spanking would help.

V

It is common fate of the indolent to see their rights become a prey to the active. The condition upon which God hath given liberty to man is eternal vigilance; which condition if he break, servitude is at once the consequence of his crime and punishment of his guilt.

—John Philpot Curran,
Speech upon the Right of Election, 1790

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

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In a city famed for its historic landmarks, none is more picturesque or better known than the venerable Mission Dolores of San Francisco.

Few service men make the trip to the ancient church, because it's slightly off the beaten path, and they



don't realize what a fascinating place it is.

The Mission was established in 1776 by Franciscan Fathers who journeyed into what was then a veritable wilderness to bring Christianity to the Indians and occasional settlers in this region.

ANCIENT RELICS

Still to be seen at the Mission are many old relics, including candlesticks and an altar brought from Spain many years ago. Four foot thick adobe walls and the peaceful Mission cemetery are other remnants of early California.

To reach the Mission, take the 'J' car on Market street and get off at 16th and Church streets. One block to your left will bring you to it.

HOW ABOUT THE OPERA?

The famed San Francisco Opera Company is currently in one of its most successful seasons, with frequent performances scheduled to run through October 30. If you're lucky you might be able to pick up a free ticket at the National Defenders Club, 449 Post street. If not, seats regularly priced at \$6.05 can be had at the box office for a buck ten. Should the house be sold out, you can still get standing room for \$1.10.

The operas are sung at the War Memorial Opera House on Van Ness avenue in the Civic Center.

HALLOWEEN PARTIES

In case you've forgotten your kid days, Hallowe'en is still being celebrated, albeit in a slightly different manner than ringing doorbells, pushing over garbage pails or upsetting outhouses. Several of the San Francisco USO clubs will hold parties, and the Hospitality House is kicking in with a big shindig in the Veteran's Auditorium on October 30.

The 320 Harrison street USO center has sked a dance for the evening of the 30th, and a deluxe All Hallows E'en party for the night following, October 31. At the 70 Oak

GI GOON

Marion enlisted in the WACs and went home on her first pass. "Do you notice anything different?" she asked her father. Paw looked her over.

"You have a uniform on," said the old man. "I'm proud of you."

"Something else, father," the girl said.

"You had your hair cut short," he said.

"No, no," said the dream doll.

"You aren't using lipstick," the father guessed.

"Oh, no, father," the vision replied.

"I give up," said the father.

"Oh, father," the girl cried, "I have my gas mask on!"

street USO a dance will be held October 31 and the 111 O'Farrell street club has one set for the 30th.

PIGSKIN STARS

If you go for Sunday football at Kezar stadium, one of the best teams in the country will be performing October 24 when the star laden Del Monte Pre-Flight squad meets the University of San Francisco. It won't be much of a contest, but the Del Monte officers team boasts four All Americans in its backfield: Parker Hall, Len Eshmont, Jim McDonald and Paul Christman. Add a couple of All-American ends, Bowden Wyatt and Ed Cifers, and you've got the makings of quite a football team.

Theaters offer "Kiss and Tell," latest Broadway hit, which opened at the Curran last Sunday, and the Andrews Sisters, famed juke box vocalists, heading a vaudeville-screen show at the Golden Gate. Mitchell Ayers and his band support the girls on the stage bill.

'E'-TUNNELEERS

By Cpl. Joe Malas

Ranks of the battery's Bachelor Brigade are rapidly thinning, with one man falling by the wayside and two more sked to drop out soon.

The new bridegroom is T-5 Elsworth Newbrough, who married a little girl from his home town back in Iowa at the Presidio chapel October 14. Standing up for him was Cpl. William Trafton. Newbrough took a three day pass for the honeymoon.

Two November bridegrooms will be Cpl. Bill Bennett and PFC George Karafotias, whose girl left Boston last week en route here for the nuptials.

PFC Maurice Berger, who promoted just about everything the battery needed, got promoted himself recently, attaining the august rank of corporal. Unfortunately, he got transferred at the same time and



now gets his mail at Hq-Scott. The boys were sorry to see him go, and not because he could get things for them free, either.



By Chaplain Wesley L. Kosin

"The Lord is able to give thee much more than this" (II Chron. 25:9). If you do not believe that God is able and willing to give you more than you have and do more for you than anyone else, give him a fair trial when He says, "Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts" (Malachi 3:10). Give God a chance with your eternal soul and let Him show you what He can do. Many soldiers are putting their trust in God. Surely none of you will want to miss these days and are finding Him real. The blessing of peace in your heart which these God-trusting soldiers have already received.

The chaplain is ready and willing to be your friend in both spiritual and temporal matters, so drop around for a chat. Besides the regular services in the chapel, the House of God is open daily to all for meditation, worship, and prayer, and you are welcome to make full use of your chapel.

MOLE CLUB MOANS

By Cpl. Lawrence Hayes

Foundations were laid for numerous post-war fortunes as the Moles participated, in their usual all-out fashion, in the recent War Bond Drive. Those canny financiers, who know a bargain when they see one, are believed to have made the highest per capita investment in War Bonds of any organization in the Harbor Defenses.

If 1st Sgt. A. J. Lager and a certain party in Iowa keep on using air mail stamps at their present pace, the postoffice department will be out of the red by Christmas.

Believe It Or Not Department: (Apologies to Robert Ripley)

A private in this organization re-



cently refused to accept a 21-day furlough.

Last Saturday was a big day in the life of T-5 Philip "Pop" Cardinal, for it was the day this outfit threw its big beer bust. Pop likes his suds like a bee likes honey. The shindig was an all day affair at the beach with cow augmenting the brew.



"I still say we need an automatic dish-washing machine!"

HDSF Backs Third Loan Drive With \$38,835 in Cash

Officers, enlisted men and civilians in the Harbor Defenses planked down \$38,835 worth of hard-earned shekels last month in the Third War Loan Drive as they showed their backing for American fighting men overseas by buying War Bonds and Stamps.

In addition, many others signed pay allotment plans which call for them to make regular bond or stamp purchases from their monthly pay envelopes. The \$38,835 figure represents actual cash purchases above the usual monthly allotments which many service men and civilians were already carrying.

One officer bought \$1,500 worth of bonds, and another purchased approximately \$1,000 worth. T-4 Frank Urban of a HDSF mine planter walked into the Fort Scott post office and shelled out \$1,350 in cash for bonds with a maturity value of \$1,800.

The maturity value of all the securities sold is \$51,780.

A particularly fine record was set by the Funston Moles, where 40 enlisted men dug down deep to buy \$1,125 worth of gilt edge bonds. In addition, 22 men signed new class 'B' allotments.

Another all-out battery was A-Scott, where 34 men invested \$2,025, more than the officers and men of four batteries in another regiment combined.

Civilians working in the defenses backed the attack with \$3,619.25 and jumped their percentage of participation in pay reservations from 66 to 74.

TAKE A GANDER

On pages nine and ten are snatches of news from your battery under the heading REPORTING REPORTERS. Why marital bliss, sleepiness and births should predominate in the news we do not know. It is suggested that the weather may have had something to do with the dreamy June spell.

Battle Vets Tell Value of Training

Dogfaces who griped about "senseless" demands of basic training in this country were mighty glad they had the training when they got into actual combat overseas, a report to the War Department from North Africa declares.

One soldier told Lt. Col. Robert L. Cook of the Fifth Army that he and two comrades managed to cross 400 yards of open ground swept by Nazi machine gun fire only because they had learned the lessons given them during their primary ground forces training.

Colonel Cook said he believes the success of combat troops depends on the degree of thoroughness with which they learned their basic training in their first few months in the army.

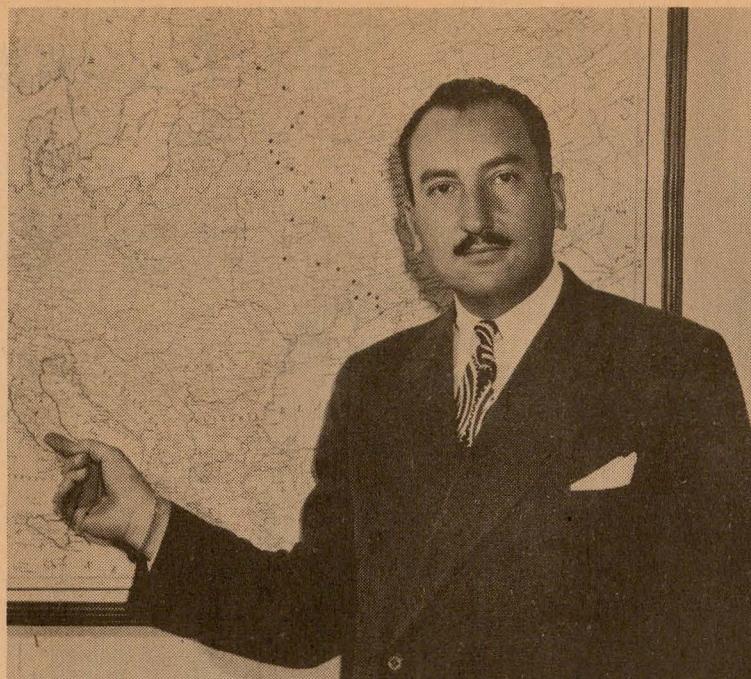
Smith of Scott PX

Honored at Dinner

Earl J. Smith, 1424 Francisco Street, San Francisco, manager of the Fort Winfield Scott post exchange, was honored this week at a dinner at New York University attended by the highest ranking officers of the Army Exchange Service.

He was selected as one of a group of 30 civilian employees representing Army Exchanges in every Service Command to attend a unique civilian training program at the New York University School of Retailing.

Designed to prepare civilian exchange personnel for executive positions and thus aid the War De-



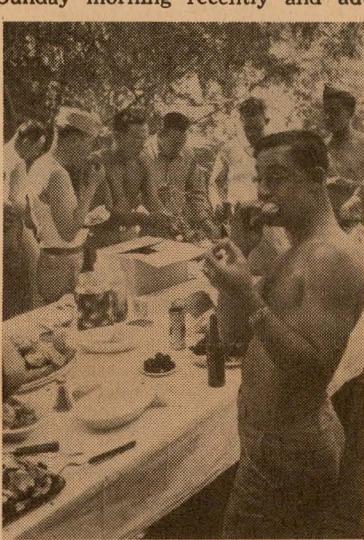
WILLIAM WINTER, news analyst for CBS, who is to give orientation lectures in the HDSF, points to the Volturno river in Italy where heavy fighting is now in progress. Mr. Winter believes that in order to erase the causes of war, people must be well informed. He will inform HDSF-ers starting Monday, October 25 at the Fort Scott Theatre.

Tidal Wave Hits Stream

Horde of Picnicking Scott Ordnance Men Descends on Russian River Area

By PFC Thomas E. Dewey

With plans formulated two weeks in advance, the Ordnance men of SCU 1932 "fell in" one unusually bright Sunday morning recently and ad-



CPL. BOB LE MERE takes a big bite out of a sandwich while his Ordnance buddies crowd around the chow table at the outfit's recent Russian River picnic.

vanced from Fort Winfield Scott toward the famed Russian River. The outing was in command of Major

Simeon W. Goodwin, Ordnance officer, Capt. Charles L. Lipscomb and Lt. Gordon F. Zimmer.

Upon establishing a beach head chow was served, consisting of such delectables as southern fried chicken, baked ham, salads, hors d'oeuvres and all the "vittles" that go to make up the picnicker's delight. The piece de resistance, more commonly known as "suds" was enjoyed by all.

PFC Ronald Flynn started things in full swing by tickling his famous "squeezebox." Much heretofore undiscovered talent was brought to light, as was evidenced by the art of jitterbugging, a real master of which was PFC Harold Morris. The brewery quartet, consisting of Corporals E. C. Love, A. S. Becker, R. LeMere and PFC Neilsen, really put grandfather's barber shop quartet to shame.

After unlimbering a good many muscle-bound dogfaces with a surprise formation and drill commanded by Major Goodwin, bivouacers proceeded to demonstrate their commando tactics in the river. A tidal wave engulfed the bystanders when PFCs Dominick, Wachowicz and Cpl. Elvin Love hit the H2O. Arrangements for the shindig were made by Sgt. Frank Williams.

★ ★ ★



THIS IS WHAT a bunch of Ordnance men look like on their day off. More particularly this is what they look like while picnicking at the Russian River. Reading from left to right the front row includes PFC "Tex" Qualls, QM driver; Major S. W. Goodwin, Ordnance commander; PFC Tony Wachowicz, Pvt. Daniel Davis and PFC Mike Dominick. Behind them are PFC Tom Dewey, PFC Harold Morris, T/Sgt. Lewis Buckridge, Cpl. Elvin Love, PFC Gerald Beatty, Corp. Art Becker, and PFC Ronald Flynn, with the stomach Steinway.

partment policy which provides for operation of Army Exchanges by civilians under Army officer control, the course will continue for six weeks.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Pvt. Mickey Finn, Camp Stewart, Ga., has had but one drink in his life and never slipped anybody a "Mickey."

Winter, Noted News Broadcaster, To Give Orientation Lectures

Verbal Axis grinder William Winter, noted CBS news analyst and short-wave news broadcaster, will deliver a series of war lectures to personnel in the Harbor Defenses starting at the Fort Barry theatre, Monday, Oct. 25, it was recently announced by the Special Service Office.

Noted for his accuracy in interpreting happenings of the day and for his extensive knowledge of the background of the war, Mr. Winter is heard throughout Asia, the Middle-East and the South Pacific besides the mid-Western and Western United States three times daily. He prepares and edits his material from direct teletype wire reports from the battle fronts and capitals of the world.

"In order to understand why we fight, a knowledge of the background of the war is needed," said Mr. Winter to a GGG reporter in his large, map decorated office in the Palace Hotel.

Mr. Winter's first lectures will be devoted mostly to the background of the war and an understanding of the process of events that brought on the present conflict. He will lecture at the theatres of Forts Scott, Barry and Funston.

"History does not repeat itself once—but several times. The Spartans had their 'super race' and their dictators and their Gestapo thousands of years before an Austrian house-painter decided to grow a mustache, and there have been similar world destroying agencies between these eras."

"It has been proven time and again that in order to erase the causes of war people have to be well informed," Mr. Winter said.

William Winter has been working for the CBS news bureau for nine years. For five years he was news editor for CBS stations in the Southeast, emanating his programs from North Carolina. Previous to news casting Mr. Winter was a lawyer and private secretary. He types all his scripts and takes down his own notes in shorthand.

Mr. Winter is heard in San Francisco over station KQW, 740 on the dial.

BE GENEROUS—GIVE TO THE WAR CHEST DRIVE—PUT THE HDSF QUOTA IN THE GROOVE—MAKE IT JIVE.

GI Maternity Aid Program in Effect

Maternity care for service men's wives who are expecting a little goldbrick to join the family is now available in San Francisco at five hospitals participating in a federal maternity aid program.

Under the plan mothers-to-be must go to the San Francisco Board of Health, 101 Grove street, to obtain application blanks for government financial assistance. After receiving the blank they can take them to clinics or private physicians participating in the program, to be filled out.

State health departments are administering the plan and a statement is filled out by the doctor to the effect that services provided will be paid for by the State Health Department and not by the service man.

The entire program is considered part of the service man's pay and is not charity in any sense of the word.

The program provides complete medical care during the pre-natal period, childbirth and six months afterwards, including care of complications, operations and post-partum examination.

Hospital care is also provided at ward rates for all maternity patients and infants.

The hospitals participating in the plan include the University of California and San Francisco City and County hospitals, which take patients on a clinical basis, and the Mount Zion, St. Joseph's and St. Mary's hospitals.

Complete information is available at the Fort Scott Red Cross office.

STAGE SHOW COMING

Another musical fun show will hit the Harbor Defenses next week when "Clear The Way" arrives with song, gags and dances presented by some of the nation's top variety talent.

The USO-Camp Shows, Inc., presentation will play the Fort Scott theater Wednesday, October 27; and the Fort Barry theater Thursday, October 28.



WAR CHEST APPEAL: To aid the starving and the dying! To serve our men in the armed forces! To help those on the home front, who cannot help themselves!

Those are the principal reasons that soldiers in the HDSF and San Franciscans are opening their hearts and pocketbooks to the War Chest appeal now in progress.

The one great campaign unites the appeals of 17 war relief organizations operating all over the world, and 72 Community Chest agencies providing health and welfare services in San Francisco.

Saga on Old Timers: They're Hard, Soft, Human



FOUR CENTURIES OF SOLDIERING are represented by these 15 soldiers from the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco. None have less than 22 years in the service. Several were cited for heroism during World War I. Among the seasoned group are first sergeants, cooks, a bandsman, assistants to the Artillery Engineer, mess sergeants and Signal corps men. They represent the most respected and most colorful men of the defenses.

Front row. (Lft to right) Sgt. William J. Cahill, MP's, 28 years; Cpl. J. T. Smongeski, SC, 24 years; Tech. Sgt. James C. Perkins, Hq-Scott, 27 years; Mr. Sgt. John A. Filkas, Hq-

★ ★ ★

In the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco just as in any other military area there are yardbirds and there are jeeps and there are dogfaces. There are also old timers.

For the uninitiated, the term "yardbird" pertains to the greenie who walks around gaping at everything above a PFC, and whose primary object in life is to shine those bowls or "pick up sticks" around the parade ground under the watchful eye of his superior, usually a PFC.

The "jeep" has been in a few weeks longer. He's finishing his basic and is to the point where he can crack wise to the platoon sergeant—when sarge is in the mood. He is much like the sophomore in school that derides the frosh class and feels superior to most of those in the junior class (PFC's and T-5's).

Then we come to the "dogface." That species of soldier that "knows

the score." He's the guy that whether in five months or twenty years sounds off about the "old army." He's the "and don't call me a rookie" type.

But now—now it is the "old timer." This is the bird that, with at least 20 years' service, gives the impression of being hard, inside and out. He goes directly to the "old man" and says, "Sir, it stinks!" Officers listen with respect to this soldier.

Ninety percent of the old timers in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco are married and have fine families. Quite a number have sons and daughters serving in all branches of the service.

Not many have gone to college, but most, especially the top kicks, are men of intelligence and education. Many are psychologists—a knowledge which they pass on to younger non-commissioned offi-

cers. Some are recognized electrical and radio engineers. At least two out of a regiment are mathematicians.

Cussing is their mainstay. Yet sometimes you come across a soldier with eight hash marks that speaks like a Harvard prof. While the younger squirts read "Superman," he wades through Chaucer, Byron and Schoenhauser.

Old timers are seldom brought to tears, but just try to find one that isn't a bit sentimental.

When they like their outfit they have more compassion toward it than Anthony for Cleopatra. On their days off they either go fishing or discover some excuse for hanging around the barracks. They play cribbage and poker; leave black jack for the youngsters.

They are the first to stand up for a wronged soldier, private or brass.

Most of them are fussy about their appearance. They dress neatly and follow the AR religiously.

The greatest percentage of old timers are liberal minded men. They respect the beliefs of the men in the organization, be they of any color, race or creed.

There are those that delight in verbal trouncing the gahoot that goofs up. But the same toughies are quick to recognize merit and initiative with praise.

More than anything an old timer is the last man in the world that wants to be patted on the back or even mentioned. He would rather stand in the back ground and watch the younger soldiers catch the spotlight.

An old timer will say:
"I've stood at attention longer than you've been eating G.I. chow, soldier, and if you know what's good for you—don't call me Sir!"

Moles Celebrate With Fancy Feed

Visitors to the Funston Moles mess hall one night last week must have thought Thanksgiving was being celebrated a month and a half early this year, for the boys staged a big celebration feed that could be matched only by a Turkey Day dinner.

Great helpings of chicken were substituted for the turkey, and augmented by mashed spuds, fruit salad, creamed peas, baked corn, deviled eggs, relishes of all kinds, sliced tomato salad, pineapple pie, pumpkin pie, chocolate cake and ice cream.

Cause for the celebration was a successful night shoot and an outstanding showing made in the recent Third War Loan Drive. Guests at the dinner included Lt. Col. Benja-

min Hawkins, battalion commander; Cap. John Easton, WO John W. McDonald, Lt. John A. Elsweiler and M/Sgt. Walter Kasischke.

Featuring the program were a troupe of entertainers from the Presidio YMCA.

Credit for one of the finest tables set in the HDSF for many moons goes to S/Sgt. H. M. Abila, mess sergeant; T-4 M. B. Stepps, T-4 L. Miller, T-5 G. G. Kallas, T-5 H. Rabinowitz, PFC C. M. Shaver and PFC L. Moss.

NO GOOSE PIMPLES

No cold dogtags bother WAC Pvt. Mildred Partridge, Camp Stewart, Ga. She knitted OD woolies for hers.



SINGING BY Miss Elvira Martin was a feature of the entertainment program at the big Fort Funston Moles blowout last week. The winsome entertainer from the Presidio YMCA was accompanied by Mrs. Vera Frazier. That's Capt. John Easton in the left foreground and Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins at the right.

Fewer OCS Men Needed; WD Asks For Quality First

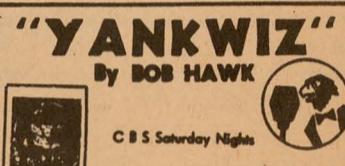
Fewer enlisted men are being accepted for the various officer candidate schools, since the need of commissioned personnel for a rapidly expanding Army has been largely met, the War Department announced recently.

This is not to be construed as meaning that the War Department is denying enlisted men the opportunity of applying for and receiving consideration for selection to an officer candidate school. The War Department, however, stresses the fact that only men of the highest quality will be considered.

Final selection, it was learned, will be based on the quality of leadership the applicant has demonstrated, preferably gained through experience, which assures quick, sound and logical decisions.

Also to be taken into consideration will be personality and character, with emphasis on such traits as devotion to duty, unquestioned honesty, and moral and intellectual, as well as physical courage.

Since inauguration of the schools, more than 206,000 officer candidates have been graduated and now are serving in virtually all arms and services of the Army in grades ranging from second lieutenants to lieutenant colonels.



1. Do frogs have teeth?
2. What body of water does the International Date Line cross?
3. What are the first words of the Declaration of Independence?
4. How often does a sesquicentennial occur?

5. Does the flag have more red stripes than white stripes or more white stripes than red stripes?

6. Name a movie in which the cast was made up entirely of women.

7. In the "Tale of Two Cities," what are the two cities?

8. If you strike two glasses partly filled with water, which glass would give the higher tone—the one with the larger amount of water or the one with the smaller amount?

9. Is the average life of a dollar bill less than one year, less than five years or less than seven years?

10. Did Benjamin Franklin sign the Declaration of Independence or the Constitution or did he sign both?

(Answers on page 9)

FUNSTON BN. HQ.

Provost Sgt. James Kasallis was ready to tear his hair out in great chunks the other night when the main gate, his pride and joy, was bent all out of whack for the second time. Seems a car with four civilians ran into the thing full tilt. There was reason to believe the driver had been jousting with John Barleycorn, according to the boys on duty.

Elbow grease was spilled in considerable quantities here last week when Sgt. Harold Walter undertook to polish Lt. Col. Richard R. Moorman's desk. Able assistance was provided by T-5 Franklin Case, while bystanders made snide remarks.

PFC Sam Wexler is going to have to go to work now. He's going back to Hq-South Gate.

Sgt. Lyle Weber, the man who haw-hawed when others were snared, has become engaged himself and is now taking the same ribbing he handed out to other matrimonially minded characters. The lucky lady is a San Francisco girl.

'Y' Entertainers, Movies Make Showings at Gun Emplacements

One evening last week a bevy of prize vaudeville entertainers poured forth their scintillating wares before an enthusiastic audience of HDSFers stationed at one of the most remote Fort Barry gun emplacements. The evening before, a similar entertainment group, gave out at another HDSF outlying battery.

This has been going on almost daily since the start of the war under the sponsorship of the Presidio Army YMCA. Mr. B. F. Vincent, program director of the "Y," who has been arranging movie programs, live entertainment and parties for the Redlegs, believes that what the men like best in the way of entertainment is a pretty girl who dances, sings or plays a musical instrument.

"We strive to bring the finest entertainment in San Francisco," said Mr. Vincent, "and many times we do. Actually we get as great a kick out of entertaining the boys as they get receiving it."

An accordian sister act was so

wildly received at C-Rodeo in the Barry hills that they have returned five times to entertain the lads. A trim little lass doing flip-flops and splits so entranced the Redlegs at another battery in the hills, they immediately 'signed' her up for a return engagement.

Many times the cooks of a battery drum up some fancy chow for the visitors, but most often, through the graciousness of Mr. H. A. Loomis, executive secretary, and Mrs. J. N. Sousa, chairman of the Extension Program, cakes, cookies and other delicacies are brought right along with the entertainers.

Another feature of the Presidio 'Y' has been to supply games, stationery and books to harbor defense soldiers upon request. The movies shown are late Hollywood productions that have been reproduced on 16 mm film to facilitate easier handling in transporting and projecting the cinema subjects.

The Airlanes

Ace Radio Program Entertains Soldiers

The Army's own radio program, "The Army Hour," which is broadcast every Sunday at 1230 PWT over station KPO (680), San Francisco, may originate in New York, Hollywood, New Guinea, Africa or Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

A program designed for Sir G.I., it brings words from fighting men from all fields of battle and all training areas. Rich in entertainment as well as information, the Army Hour presents music from some of the finest Army bands in the world, including the Army dance bands. Hollywood and Broadway performers often participate.

Transcriptions of each broadcast are sent to overseas areas for playback on local stations serving Yanks as well as civilians of allied countries.

GOBLINS 'O FUN

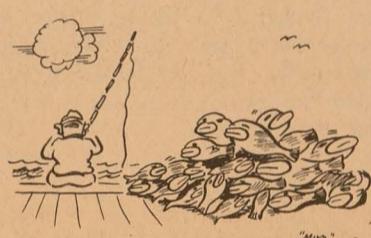
Next Sunday is Hallowe'en.

For those on pass, San Francisco offers many diversified forms of entertainment for the day.

See: TARGET FOR TONITE, page two, for the lowdown.

F AT BAKER

Top fisherman in the HDSF—at least until someone can come forth with a better showing—is PFC Edmund Anderson, who could write a "Compleat Angler" that would put Izaak Walton to shame. Anderson caught five sea bass recently that



totalled 92 pounds in weight. The biggest one tipped the scales at 38 pounds—according to Anderson.

Pvt. William Gaines is currently at a radio telephone school at Fort Scott. He's due back early in November.

PFC Raymond O'Leary, a recent transfer to this battery as UPO clerk, took a three day pass last weekend to get married. For the statistically minded, that brings the married strength of the outfit up to 35 percent.

Pvt. Ira McNulty left last week for Fort Benning, Ga., and paratroop training.

NEW YEAR'S NEW YEAR FOR CASEY



Last week Jewish soldiers throughout the nation celebrated their New Year (Rosh Hashona) and the most celebrated of all Jewish holidays, Yom Kippur, Day of Atonement.

Among those that received Jewish New Years cards in the HDSF last week were Lieut. Joseph Casey, Lieut. Lewis Twichell, 1st Sgt. James Proctor and Lieut. Arthur Fidgeon—all Irishmen. The sender of these cards was Cpl. Lou Jallos, often referred to as 'Greek Ambassador of Fort Winfield Scott and Sub-posts.'

D-Scott-er Enrolls in Armed Forces Institute

Sgt. Frederick A. Zielke, D-Scott, has enrolled in the Armed Forces Institute, Madison, Wis., to continue his schooling by correspondence. The Institute provides high school, college and vocational correspondence courses for men and women in the service.



AT C-RODEO the Kupper sisters (Georgette on the right, Alice on the left) are a treat to the ears and eyes of attentive red pipers. This is the fifth appearance of the "squeezebox" sisters to the Hill mess hall. They appear through the sponsorship of the Presidio "Y."

Pop Takes Care of His 'Boys' All Over the World -- HDSF Included

"Above and beyond the call of duty" could read a citation worthy of being presented to Howard Vincent "Pop" Redman of San Francisco, civilian patriarch of dozens of fighting men who serve from the fog studded hills of the Aleutians to the musty jungles of New Guinea.

Pop writes to about 85 Yanks overseas, each of whom receives a letter from him at least once a month. Most of them Pop writes twice a month—and not just notes either.

A coast artilleryman, formerly from the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, bivouaced down in an Attu foxhole received a ten-foot long letter scribed on both sides. When the soldier replied he said that Pop's message was his only word from relative or friend in over two months and did much toward braving those early wicked days on this former Jap stronghold.

Pop's son, Bob, captain of a coast artillery unit awaiting shipping orders, was a member of the California National Guard Coast Artillery in San Francisco when he went into active service. Capt. Robert Redman was a line sergeant at Fort Funston before the war.

Asked what a soldier overseas likes to hear about mostly, Pop said:

"First of all the man overseas wants to know how his wife, sweetie or girl friend is making out and the health status of his fam-

ily. He likes to know things are hotsy-totsy with the folks."

"Then a great many want to know if we civilians are being deprived of many of the things they don't get. They are interested to know where some of their buddies are. They like a few intimate details about their family, which sometimes I am able to send them."

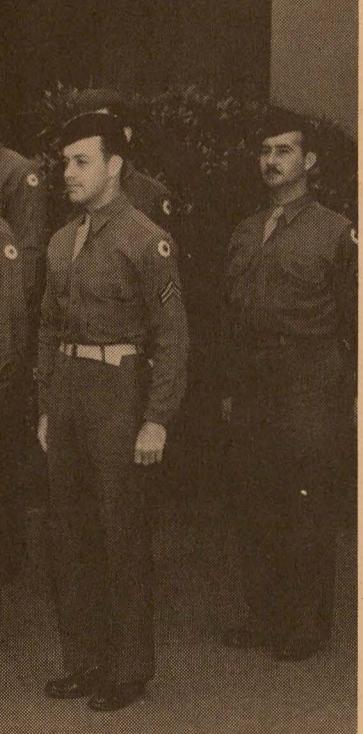
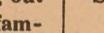
"They are interested in receiving newspaper clippings of local news and sport happenings. A picture of their heart interest enclosed in a letter is priceless."

"They also like to know and feel that we are doing all we can on the home front to make it possible for them to come home soon."

Pop takes special delight in cheering those that need cheering—mostly the wives and sweethearts of those that have gone to war. In true bachelor style he cooks them a meal and after an evening browsing among his collection of photographs that go all the way back to the San Francisco fire, he sends them home smiling.

He often takes servicemen and their relatives and friends on the roof of the apartment building where he lives and with an aged but reliable box camera takes their picture. The prints he encloses in letters to "my boys."

Saturdays and Sundays Pop usually (Continued on page seven)



HOWARD VINCENT "POP" REDMAN greets one of his "boys," Sgt. Eugene Osuna, who is on furlough to San Francisco after a lengthy stay in Alaska. Sergeant Osuna is a former San Francisco coast artilleryman and brought back messages from former HDSF-ers Master Sgt. Stanley Berg, Sgt. Maynard DeVos and others. "It gets mighty lonesome sometimes," said Osuna, "but we have our diversions. The hunting is good." Sergeant Osuna is one of over 80 servicemen "Pop" corresponds with.

SNAFU!—For goofing off by the numbers or in other ways putting oneself to shame the Scott-MP's have devised a citation to be worn by the "sad sack" individual until another soldier earns possession by similar acts. 1st

Sgt. Sanford Bullock is shown presenting the token to Arthur Lake, one of his charges. Other potential recipients of the "Goof Up" medal witness the presentation.



Baker Nine Downs Jeffersons, But Loses to Field Artillery

After whipping the Jefferson Athletic Club 8-7 at home October 3, the Fort Baker baseball nine journeyed to Palo Alto again October 10 and lost a return game with a Field Artillery outfit, 8-3.

Sgt. Ed Hooven and T-5 Charles Graves pitched the win over the Jeffersons, with Graves getting credit for the victory. The Bakermen trailed 7-2 going into the last of the sixth and then scored two in the sixth and four in the seventh to win.

The Field Artillerymen, whom Fort Baker had beaten in an earlier game, evened the score by setting the visitors down without a blow in every inning but the third. In that frame four Baker bingles tallied three runs. The Field Artillery meanwhile kept pecking away at the offerings of Hooven and went ahead in the sixth to stay.

The line scores:

	R	H	E
Jeffersons	200	500	000
Ft. Baker	000	202	40x
Fog and Landen; Hooven, Graves and Bistry	8	11	7

	R	H	E
Ft. Baker	003	000	000
Artillery	000	112	13x
Hooven and Bistry; Jamiolkouski and Booher	3	4	6

LIFE SAVERS



A BLACKJACK, bayonet, trench knife, wood club, and a garrote are the effective silent weapons of a scout's arsenal.



WHEN IT becomes necessary for a scout to kill he should do so quietly so as not to attract the attention of other enemy units.

Mine Flotilla Splits Four Softball Tilts

By T-3 Jack Guinn

Softballers from the Mine Flotilla broke even in four recent games, winning and losing one each with A-Scott and a Mine Planter crew.

"Crowe's Commandos had better not lose any more games," Acting 1st Sgt. Carlton warned the boys in his "or else" tone of voice. But regardless of threats the Flotilla will still meet all comers.

Games can be scheduled by contacting Corporal Schleier at Baker 23.

The battery's basketball team is about ready to take to the hardwood and cage contests can be scheduled by calling Private First Class Hayter at the same number.

'Tough to Beat' Is Basketball Theme

Across the Bay Lieut. Robert Rossi, former San Francisco St. Ignatius high school hardwood flash, coaches the C-Rodeo hoopsters in their coming bid for the HDSF basketball championship.

Informed that there would be about 15 teams entered in the tournament this year, Lieutenant Rossi said, "All I can say is that we will be tough to beat."

Lieut. J. B. Davenport, who practices with and coaches B-on-the-Ridge, is a former semi-pro hooper from Connecticut. He is relying on his number one man, PFC Jimmy Parker, who also has an impressive semi-pro record, to bring a win to Fort Cronkhite.

"We will be tough to beat," said Lieutenant Davenport.

In pre-season basketball tussles between the two teams, C-Rodeo has shown the greater promise by trouncing B-Ridge twice—once by 49 points, the other time by 25 points.

BE A SPORT—DO IT RIGHT—GIVE TO THE WAR CHEST DRIVE.

◆ **PERFECT PLAY SHOT**—Barry-men and Cronkhites get in a few pre-season licks before the HDSF basketball league play gets under way. Cpl. John Jenkins, C-Rodeo center, looks good as he snaps the toss-up away from B-Ridge star PFC Jimmy Parker. Sgt. Ed Novacoski, Rodean forward, is seen at the left scrambling toward the hoop to complete the "perfect play shot."

MAPLE DOPE:

Funston, Baker, Barry, Scott Roll Games; Officer Quint Rolls High 2764

Match games were plentiful on the Fort Scott bowling alleys recently, with teams coming from Forts Funston, Baker and Barry to try their skill with local fives.

Highest team score for the period was rolled by the Scott Officer Quint, which plastered a team of Baker Medic enlisted men 2764 to 2395. Lt. Bert Lewis had high series of 605.

The officers racked up another win when they outscored the Baker Medical Officers, 2501 to 2263. Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins led the winners with a 510 series, but Lt. Robert B. Findlay of the losers had high series for the match, 544.

E-Funston tripped D-Scott in a match October 6, 2233 to 2187, and Hq-Scott bowled over C-Rodeo the following Monday by 2679 to 2497. Sgt. Walter Crapo racked up high series for the winners with 569 while 1st Sgt. William Noone was high single game scorer with 233.

Gaters Pitch For All They're Worth

Pioneering South Gaters up Funston way have completed their new barracks area with a regulation sized horseshoe court.

Here, every afternoon and evening local contests are held to determine who will eventually represent the South Gaters in outside pitching competition.

The "heaving" stars of the battery to date include Cpl. Charley Byrum, PFC Don Detherage, PFC Adolph Puchella, T-4 Lawrence Gilbertson and PFC Olaf Sherrell. Other batteries desiring to engage D-South Gate on the horseshoe diamond are requested to phone 3887 (Lieutenant Doyle) for action.

Officers are also invited to compete.

★ ★ ★



ON ITS WAY—South Gater Cpl. Charley Byrum tosses one toward the stake. And it's a . . .

12 Teams Enter PreSeason Hoop Tourney in HDSF

Twelve teams are entered in the pre-season Harbor Defense Basketball League, which gets under way this week, representing batteries on both sides of the Bay.

The Funston South Gaters, who have not lost an HDSF hoop session in three years, were the first to sign up. According to their mentor, Lieut. George C. Vaughn, who is also BC, most of the former championship team is still intact.

Runners-up in last year's contest, C-Rodeo, is also one of the principals in the contest.

According to the Special Service Office, sponsors of the league, individual medals and trophies are to be awarded. No playoff will be held unless there is a tie for first place at the end of the schedule.

League play starts the night of October 18 and ends the night of December 15. Every team will play a total of eleven games and each team plays every team once.

Teams entered in the league are: Funston South Gaters, Btry A-Scott, Hq-Sec-SCU, Btry D-Scott, Btry C-Rodeo, Btry B-Gophers, Btry E-Tunneleers, Mine Flotilla, Btry E-Funston, Btry C-Funston Cannoneers, Btry A-Baker, Btry B-on-the-Ridge.

Playing schedules have been distributed to competing teams. Other batteries desiring the schedules and playing rules may get them by contacting the Special Service office at the Fort Scott theatre.

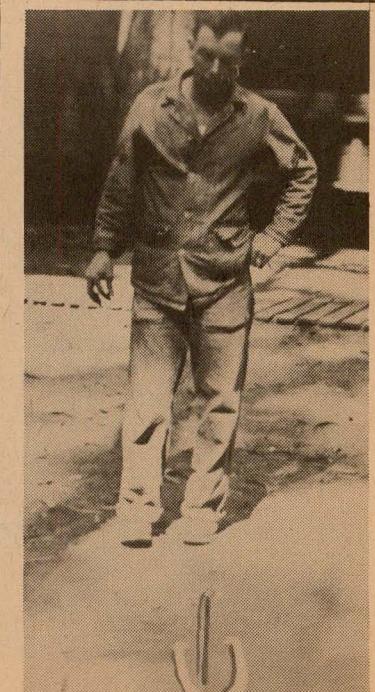
Ace Boxer Leads C-Rodeo Ringmen

The boxing team at C-Rodeo is getting in shape for a big season and from the way it's shaping up should be able to give anybody in the Harbor Defenses a rough night.

Sgt. Harold Duvigneaud and Cpl. Trinidad Cortez both fought in the HDSF in 1941, a season that was shortened by the outbreak of war. Despite the fact they did no fighting last year both men are in good condition and should put up good scraps.

Cpl. Louie Cimpanelli is a new addition to this year's team and should be the mainstay of the bunch. He once defeated the sensational Chalky Wright just before that luminary began his successful campaign for the championship of California.

A welterweight, Cimpanelli lists a watch presented to him by Lt. Gen. Joseph W. Stilwell as his most prized trophy. General Stilwell saw him fight at Fort Ord and acclaimed him as one of the cleverest fighters he had ever seen in the ring.



RINGER! Good for six points as it doubles another ringer. "Shorty" Winteroud looks glumly on.

C-Rodeo to Start Cage Powerhouse

By Sgt. Bernard W. Evans

The C-Rodeo basketball team has been preparing for the opening of the Harbor Defenses league and several strenuous practice sessions, including a practice game with 'B' on The Ridge, have been held.

The fast cutting Sgt. Edward Novacoski and Cpl. John Babula are teaming up in a great combination with elongated Cpl. John Jenkins, who is one of the finest defensive players in this section.

Jenkins is also a strong offensive threat, finishing close to the top for scoring honors on last year's team. The position left vacant by Cpl. Louis Jenneke is still unfilled and will probably go to Sgt. Ira Young or Sgt. Philip Robinson. It's still a toss-up and either man may win the position.

In any case, the club is expected to be a strong one and a contender for top honors in the loop. Teams playing independent ball in the Harbor Defenses and also outside quintets will be scheduled by the Rodeo five this season. Those wanting games can arrange them by calling Barry 77.

C-Rodeo Five Thumps A-Baker's Maplemen

The strong C-Rodeo keglers proved too tough for the A-Baker bowlers last Thursday night at the Downtown Bowl when they won a 2505-2162 victory. Sgt. Ray Gelley had high series, rolling 534 for the Rodeans.

C-Rodeo offset its loss to the Hq-Scott five by trouncing the Scott NCO Club, 2618 to 2299. PFC Stan Piotrowski rolled a strong 586 series to lead the winners, while 1st Sgt. Gus Schmidt topped the NCO's with 521.

SPORTS — Those free football tickets are very welcome here. Seems the boys like the game.

H-BARRY

Cpl. Frank Flowers, ace slum burner, is back in the kitchen after a month in the Baker hospital undergoing treatment for sinus trouble.

Back with his old outfit after a year's absence is Sgt. Bill O'Leary. The intervening period saw him come up in the world—he was a private when he left.

Sgt. Bill King's diamond men squeezed out a 6-5 victory last week over Sgt. Bill "Cowboy" Montgomery's ball and bat stars. Cpl. Johnny Reyes came up with some great pitching and Pvt. Matthew Kuhn starred at the plate with four for four.

PFC Marcus Carr is walking on



air since coming back from furlough. What could it be?

They must have been thinking of Pvt. John Dacio when they coined the term "Stage Door Johnny." He's the head man in line waiting for the Stage Door Canteen to open every time he gets to San Francisco. No, he doesn't have any special girl—he loves 'em all.

Cpl. Calvert Bowman is proudly exhibiting the hide of a bobcat he caught the other day. Sgt. Charles Appel, who skinned the cat for Bowman, is fixing to do as well for himself in the trapping line. He shouldn't have much trouble finding bobcats, but catching them is something else again.

HELP THE ORPHANS, THE REFUGEES, THE POOR KEEP ALIVE BY SHELLING OUT YOUR DOUGH IN THE WAR CHEST DRIVE.

(Special to the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN) — You get home on furlough and your chunky, growing brother with freckles and his "Gee, but you're a great guy, Bob" smile and his pets make you tingle all over. This is a scene on a Redwood Empire farm in north coastal California, but it could be anywhere that we have kid brothers and anywhere that kid brothers have soldier brothers to brag about.

(Redwood Empire Association photo)



JASPER! MY BATHING suit and water wings, please, I'm going for a dip. Who nifty, pretend she's going in the water?

RENOVATION

A new paint job on the ceiling and upper half of the walls plus some slick fluorescent lights have brightened up 2nd Bn. headquarters at Fort Funston considerably.

HALLOWEEN DANCE FOR JO'S

Junior officers have been invited to attend a Hallowe'en dance Saturday eve at the Temple House of the Temple Emanu-el, Arguello Blvd. and Lake St. The shin-dig is sponsored by the Women's Guild. Phone Bayview (3434) (Mrs. Frank Newman) for reservations.

MORE ON . . . POP REDMAN, SAN FRANCISCO'S ACE GI MORALE BUILDER

(Continued from page five) ally takes packages of cookies, candy, playing cards, games and other items to the Letterman General Hospital where he personally distributes them to bed-ridden soldiers—most of whom he has never known. He bakes the cookies himself.

While strolling along Mason street one evening Pop came across a lone Marine private who gave every impression of being homesick. Pop tactfully approached the lad, and in a few moments they were pals. Pop took the leatherneck to his apartment, treated him to an excellent home cooked meal, his first in many months. Here the Marine told Pop all about his folks back home.

A few words and a sympathetic listener will cure many a soldier of the blues, Pop believes.

In the last war Howard V. Red-

man was in the intelligence service and saw action in France and Germany. His brother, Ned, was one of the foremost flying aces of World War I.

Howard V. Redman, also known as "Jack" Redman, toured the country at the turn of the century as one of the foremost ballroom dancers of his day. He married a beautiful New York socialite.

When his wife died, almost 10 years ago, he became just "Pop" to his son and all his son's pals. He never tired in telling these boys, most of whom he now corresponds with, of the time he was caught head down in an in-a-door bed during the San Francisco fire and earthquake.

Until a few years ago Pop Redman was a noted San Francisco interior decorator and art collector.



CHAMP BOND BUYER T-4 Frank Urban of the Mine Flotilla is undisturbed by the fact that he has been named one of the chief War Bond purchasers of the HDSF. During the 3rd War Loan Drive, Sergeant Urban plunked down over a thousand smackers for the gilt-edged securities. "Can't eat the dough," Frank says, "May as well put it where it will do some good." (Story Page 3)



YANK MEETS TOMMIE on "battle ground" south of Funston. While the target plane returns to its base for another sleeve, Lieut. Donald "Smitty" Smith chats with British AA Gunner Jerry McKenna, who hails from

Scotland. After the shoot HDSF officers expressed great admiration for the men who helped win the Battle of Britain. (Story Page 1)

—Golden Gate Guardian Photo

THE PASSING OF OCTOBER

Sweet October, I remember you so well;
Thou last step that leads to ravaging November,
In whose careless wanton lap the dying ember
Of verdant life, lies in subdued silence. It is well
I turn away, lest I see your many colored tresses
Torn in riotous disorder, and on the brimming river
Born silently away, to sweeten the bosom of your giver.
I tread amid cathedrals bare, where empty caresses
Answer the autumn wind. They are gone; the flaming treetops,
That caught and held the glory of the setting sun.
Faint not; your heart was pure gold. I now must run
To the top of the highest hill, to see the gay spots
That go out last. By Jove, I never heard such hungry blast!
You were slow to come, but you went away—so fast!

1st Lieut. CHARLIE B. LONG, Chaplain

DEAR BOSS:

Me, Willie Jones, Private Last Class, Red Hook's sole citizen who's been going through life with no grey matter, is going to collitch! And the highest I ever got to in the old days was the thoid grade (though I think I could have made the fourth if my big brother hadn't insisted that I shouldn't pass him.)

I guess you want to know what the U. S. Army and the profs can possibly find to teach me in a school. Well, it's lingoes I'm learing. The French lingo, the Italian lingo, the Russian lingo. And maybe when I'm through with those they'll teach me English. Who said the good old U.S.A. ain't a land of opportunity?

These furriners are funny folk. Take the Frenchies. They give a sex to every piece of merchandise, every chunk of stone, every piece of clothing. Fr'instance, a shoe is masculine and a curtain is feminine; a book is a male and a fork is a female. So you see, a book has got to tip his binding to a fork and say, "Good morning, ma'am and what, pray, are you doing tonight?" And then the fork probably will get uppity and slap the book with its—I mean her—sharp fingers. These Frenchies must be awfully sexy.

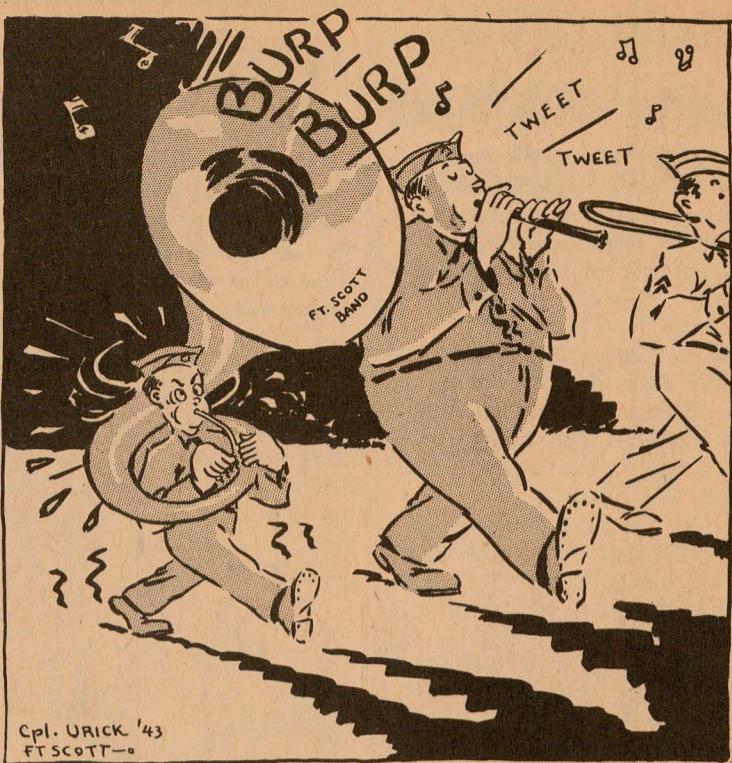
There are things that puzzle me about this deal. Take the second day I was here, for note. A bugle blows at 0600 and a nasty voice yelps, "Everybuddy up!" I figure that I'm having nightmares about the old days when I was Yardbird-In-Chief and I stay right in my dreams. After all they can't make a collitch man get up.

That evening I find that I am detailed to mop up all the classrooms and that makes me wonder if I did something I hadn't outta.

Say, I tried out my French on one of the co-eds yesterday. I says to her: "Voulez-vous, mademozel, or ne voulez-vous?" So what does she do but says, 'I accept' and then she's running to call a preacher. These collitch gals are a funny kind of female.

Your ex-employee,

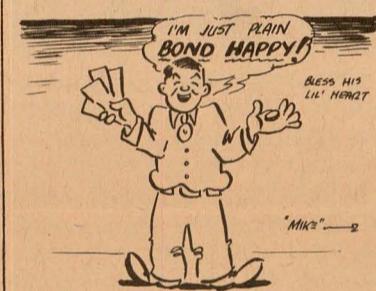
Willie Jones, Private (Freshman) Last Class
Cpl. Martin Abramson
ASTP, Univ. of California



'L' AT MENDELL

The battery's War Bond Drive was a resounding success with officers and men joining to buy stamps and bonds with a maturity value of \$1,375. Lt. Charles H. Atkinson, who offered to buy a \$500 bond if the enlisted men would invest a similar amount, was the biggest individual purchaser with securities bought at a maturity value of \$600.

Pvt. John Bezilla invested a bigger proportion of his pay than anyone else, getting exactly five cents from the pay table after



buying a bond. Section mates promised to see him through the month for spending money.

Two retired topkicks visited their old battery here recently when former 1st Sgts. Mallonee and Tidwell dropped in unexpectedly. The outfit was glad to see them and to hear life is still pleasant as a civilian.

PFC John Strojny has returned to the battery after a month at the mess sergeants' school, Presidio.

El Ropos were passed recently by T-5 Jenner F. Miller in celebration of his becoming a papa.

Battery mascot "M/Sgt. Spike Mallonee" has been released from the hospital where he underwent treatment for battle wounds.

Exactly one year to the day after he made PFC, Edward Magryta was promoted to corporal.

PFC's William Crystal and Vaughn Baker are currently studying the intricacies of radio telephonics at Fort Scott.

BAKER MP's

Wedding bells pealed at the Post Chapel recently when PFC Robert Scullion and a Sausalito girl marched to the altar. Scullion took a three day pass for his honeymoon.

Cpl. Rodney Phillips has been sent to Oregon State College from the ASTP unit at Santa Rosa. He's studying to be an electrical engineer.

Promotions here saw Sgt. Edward Wahl, mess sergeant, make staff; PFC Edward Marcinkski, cook, go to T-5; and PFC Henry Wojcinski, advance to corporal.

PFC George Fechner was hospitalized recently after breaking his finger in a fall.

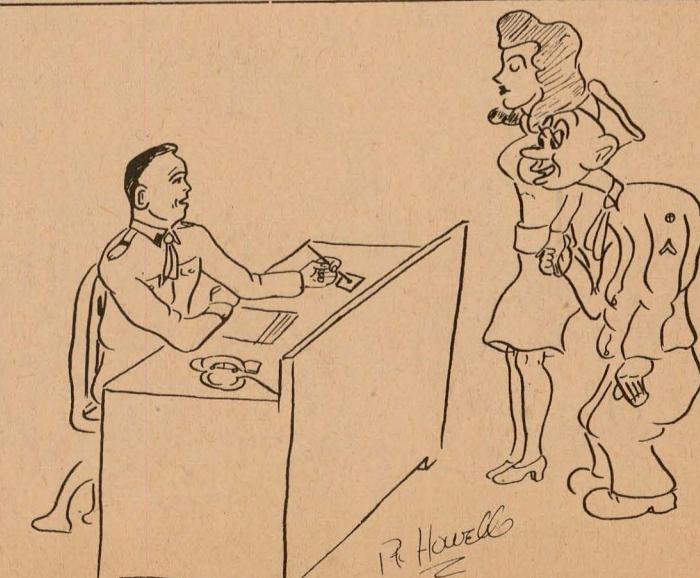
The boys around here knew Sgt. Eddie Schwanz was something of a sound sleeper, but his recent experience in the S. F. Greyhound Bus Depot surprised them. Seems



the sarge got on a bus to come home and promptly dropped off to sleep. Hours later—it was morning—he awoke and found he was still in the depot. Whether he went to sleep on an empty bus and stayed there all night, or whether he made the round trip to Sausalito and back, he doesn't know.

S/Sgt. Edward Wahl arrived back from Milwaukee recently with tales of plentiful supplies of bourbon at low prices, and great quantities of beer for a nickel. Several others in the outfit are now planning furloughs to Milwaukee.

Lt. Allan Moses copped a 15 day leave to cross the country for a visit in New York City.



SIR, I BELIEVE I CAN COMPLETELY SOLVE THE ARMY'S AWOL PROBLEM

Most of YANK's pages for all editions are made up in New York. Soldier editors prepare each 24-page issue from material submitted by soldier-correspondents in every war zone. Plates and mats are then flown to the overseas production points, where local editions are made up. The local offices prepare three or four pages of local news, which are included with the edition.

So effective is YANK's distribution, according to the editors, especially since the establishment of overseas printing operations, that its most popular character, "The Sad Sack," has become a byword with fighting men from the jungles of New Guinea to the snows of Iceland and the mountains of China's interior.

CRONKHITE TALKS
By Cpl. Walter Melnick

This corporal wasn't kidding when he said Sgt. Adcock's lawn looked prolific. It's one of the most colorful shades of green to be seen anywhere in the area. It seems as though the sergeant is giving Pvt. Jacobs, the post gardener, some keen competition.

We still wonder how the U. S. post office department manages to push letters through to their destination, considering some of the addresses people give. The latest ones



read Fort Cornphite, The Big Lagoon, etc. Maybe one doesn't have to be crazy to be a postal clerk, but I suppose it helps.

Through 20-20's: T/5 Joseph Dennis proudly addresses his mail to "Mrs. Joseph Dennis and Family." Cpl. Flesche has put in his bid for recognition at the O.P.A. for an extra ration book—it's a girl. Sgt. Lyons seems to be suffering from a good case of "Marinegitis" (she has two stripes). You've been doing quite a bit of phoning lately, sergeant . . . Sgt. Bullock was passing out. cigars to show he appreciates the promotion.

PERSONALITIES: Pvt. Spirito—the only G.I. I know who can pick up a cigar butt and make it look as if he just dropped it . . . Sgt. Yates—dreads going near a pool table lest someone bank him in the side pocket . . . T/5 Evans—excluding Santa Claus, he's the only guy that could run around with a bag all night and not be talked about the next day . . . Cpl. Melnick—a good

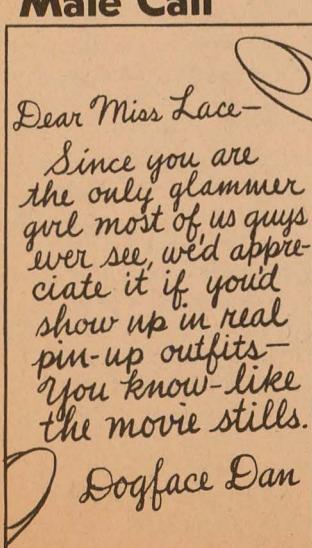
REDLEGS KEEP FIT BY THE NUMBERS



COVER OFF and keep in step! Every day these N-Scott dogfaces go through the paces—with dispatch. There is no let-up out here. You get in the groove and stay there or it's the awkward squad for you, soldier.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Copyright 1943 by Milton Caniff, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

MINE FLOTILLA
By T-3 Jack Guinn

Greetings everyone—which is to introduce a new column in the G.G.G. I'm playing this game for the first time, but I hope you'll like it.

BILGE TALK: Well, the holy bonds of matrimony are finally tying our Cpl. "Sad Sack" Harrison and Miss Jean Brown of Streator, Ill. The ceremony was held last week in the Fort Scott chapel. S/Sgt. George Younkin is next on the list. He planned to be married in Newton, Kansas, last week while on furlough.

The inspection held by Col. James C. Hutson recently really had the boys humping. The boats were spick and span and all concerned seemed pleased.

T-3 Dick Pemberton and your reporter were recently assigned quarters on the post. Beats sweating out a pass.

CAN YOU IMAGINE—Swannie Swanhaus losing at poker? . . . T-5 Veatch running? . . . T-5 Watts weighing 130 pounds? . . . Luke Bozanich not bumming a smoke? . . . S/Sgt. "Em" Davis without a smile? . . . S/Sgt. Yeager and Cpl. "Gumshoe" Grant without a new rumor?

ANSWERS TO BOB HAWK'S YANKWIZ:

1. Yes.
2. Bering Strait and Pacific Ocean.
3. "When in the course of human events . . ."
4. Every 150 years.
5. More red—seven red and six white.
6. "The Women."
7. London and Paris.
8. The one with the smaller amount.
9. Less than one year—nine months.
10. Both.

opportunity for someone to clean up selling tar and feathers when the corporal sits down to play the piano

REPORTING REPORTERS

'D' AT SOUTHGATE
By PFC Alfred Mulera

South Gate has been absent from the columns of the G.G.G. for some time, so this first effort by a newcomer may be a little rusty.

First bit of news is that T/Sgt. Bastian has become a proud papa. It's a boy.

The South Gaters of late have been getting to be regular social lions. Every Wednesday evening the boys shave, wash behind their ears and climb into their cleanest O.D.'s. Then they fare forth to the day room to join their brother wolves in waiting impatiently for the arrival of some choice bits of femininity who will be battery guests for the evening. When they arrive the jittergugging starts.

Some of the boys really look rejuvenated when they come in from furloughs. (Sarcasm) You can tell they have had a nice long rest by the black circles under their eyes and their flatter than flat pocketbooks.

Now that the World Series is over, some of the St. Louis supporters are a little short of spending money. Yankee supporters, however, find more cash on hand than usual for this time of the month.

The South Gate is getting set for the hoop season again this year and if we don't win another title, it won't be for lack of trying.

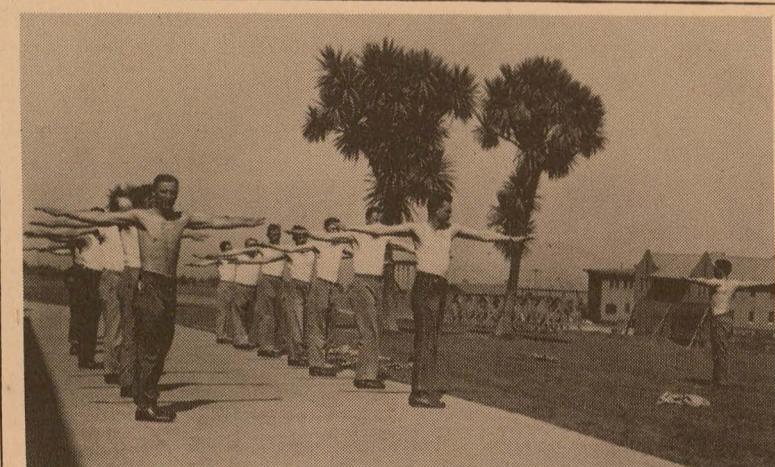
That's all for now, but will be back again.

HQ-MILEY
By Sgt. R. E. Olson

Here at Hq. Miley it has often been said, "I'd like to see Cpl. —," and so taking a cue from these remarks we'll try to assemble a few of the better "I'd like to see yarns."

We'd like to see:

Cpl. Joe Curry without a cigar.—T-5 Mark Matulich wide awake in the station.—Sgt. Zepik with the entire motor pool on the line and ready to go—PFC William Sechrist speechless—Sgt. Lloyd Newcome with a butch haircut—Cpl. Walter Whitlock not going to Sausalito—PFC Arthur Seitzler not asking about his discharge—Sgt. James Pinske not wor-



FIRST TO THE RIGHT, then to the left! Hq-Scott artillery men get in their daily dozen with T-5 Ed Day out in front.

There's A War On, Don't Be A 'No Show'

I CAN'T GO RUNNIN' AROUND WITH THE GENERALS DRESSED LIKE THIS....

THE M.P.s WOULD CHASE ME (PURELY IN LINE OF DUTY, OF COURSE) IF I WORE THIS....

Bear Dan:
I guess you're stuck with me the way I am—Not pinned-up.
Approximately yours,
Lace



rying about the oil for the stove in his quarters—Cpl. "Sh-Sh Shorty" Rice not ring the field phone in your car—S/Sgt. Olson with some supplies—Sgt. R. E. Olson do the rhumba.

BAYVIEW INN

Chief Sam Dutchy, long-time industrious if not enthusiastic worker in the scullery department, turned up ailing recently and was dispatched to the Fort Baker hospital for a physical checkup.

Rivalry continues intense between the two softball factions headed by Sgt. Oscar "Frenchy" Olivier, and Cpl. "Broadway" Lou Jallos. The weekly games make the World Series seem trivial by comparison.

Not since the days of Farmer Bill Sagers has the south squad room rocked to such snoring as that produced by Pvt. Roscoe Hill. Hill's



maiden concert at Bayview Inn was enough to cause T-5 Bill May to stuff his ears with cotton. Pvt. Gene Barney woke Hill with the plea: "Say, pal, how about taking a ten minute break?"

Cardinal supporters in the late, lamented World Series lost more than face around here when the Yanks took the fifth and last game.

That corn cob job sported by Cpl. John Smodenski, 23-year vet, is the oddest to appear at the Inn for many moons.

'C' AT RODEO
By Sgt. Bernard Evans

Sgt. Oren O. Clark has again hit the battery news sheet with his challenge for a "love contest." His claims to being a great Romeo have been hit of late and he wants to prove his style is still the best.

A central spot downtown was picked by the sergeant as the arena for the contest and other celebrated

Don Juans such as Sgts. Harold Duvigneaud, Edward Novacoski, Ray Gelle and William "Beano" Wright, PFC Cecil DuMond, and the two who claim to be the greatest lovers of them all, 1st Sgt. George Salata and Sgt. Joseph Nolfo were invited to enter.

Cpl. Harold Bertrand, who was also invited, has already turned down the offer, saying his love affair has lasted only three weeks, thus making him a novice at the game. Why doesn't he tell about those gals in Detroit?

PFC Francis Long has been selected to attend the Clerical School at Hattiesburg, Miss. for a seven weeks course. The school will open October 21, and upon completion of the course, he will spend a 15-day furlough at his home in Tennessee.

PFC Alvin E. Vangen has been placed on duty as a switchboard operator on our local board to replace Cpl. John B. Hilmes, who is attending Radio School at the Presidio. Just watch "Beekit," and you can't miss becoming an expert operator, Al!

PFC Albert P. Samuels, who is now Mr. Samuels of civilian life, must have some pleasant memories of this position. He was discharged last month, but has visited our mess hall quite a few times since he dropped from the military life. Seems he misses the old kitchen, where he once cooked.

We received a surprise visit from Lt. John H. Wylie the other day. Lt. Wylie, our former personnel clerk, graduated from the Anti-Aircraft School at Camp Davis the latter part of May and spent the summer at Camp Edwards, Mass. He is staying in San Francisco with his wife for a few days before leaving for a post in Southern California.

The men are all calling Sgt. Joseph Nolfo "Bully" now because of his recent trouble with a small man down town. Shame on you, Joe!

Why does Pvt. Rudolf Kells spend his passes at the Fort Barry bowling alleys? Does he hope to see someone roll a 300 game, or is it that old pin boy instinct?

What made Cpl. John Babula think Michigan could beat Notre Dame? It must have been quite a hunch to cause him to bet so much. Heard he bet on the Cardinals, too.

The organization bade farewell to Capt. C. McDonald recently and it was a sad parting. Captain McDonald served as B. C. here for six months and was well liked by all the men.

He came to the HDSF from Camp Davis, N. C., more than a year ago and was a battalion motor pool officer and battalion special service officer before coming to Rodeo Hill.

The record target practice of the battery was held just before the captain's departure and under his supervision the battery came out as one of the most accurate in the battalion.

REPORTING REPORTERS

'F' MILEY

The outfit has spawned a couple of would be parachutists in Cpl. Henry Rodenbach and T-5 Bill Englund. Rodenbach left for Fort Benning, Ga., last week and Englund was skedded to leave this week for the same school.

Cigars were passed recently by T-4 Emory Riley in celebration of the birth of a son to Mrs. Riley in San Francisco. After smoking his



stogy, 1st Sgt. Gene LaRue ordered a check on the supply room stock to see if any rope were missing.

T-5 Chester Freed, whose foot was smashed up a bit two months ago in a firing drill accident, was released from the hospital and took off for Cortland, Kans., on a 21-day convalescent furlough.

SCOTT MP's

Still sweating it out at Stanford's ASTP unit are PFC Andrew Nisbet and Pvt. Gus Scourkes. They should be finding out what the powers that be have in store for them soon.

PFC James McCabe is back from Fort Custer, Mich., where he took a course in Army of Occupation MP work.

Two former residents of this domicile have now wound up in North Africa. They are Sgt. Wesley Adams and Sgt. Mike Desmond.

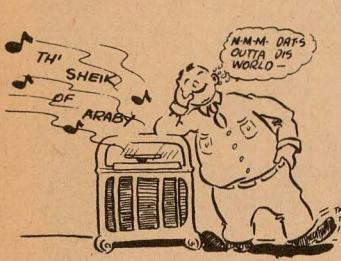
Sgt. Earl Lake added the arc of a staff when he took over new duties as chief clerk in the Provost Marshal's office.

Three turtles, which allegedly had been together for 15 years were presented to the outfit some time ago. They were around here one day and nobody has seen 'em since. Now the boys are wondering if T-4 Wayne Chinn is going to serve turtle soup one of these days. "If he does," says Red Van Nest, "I bet it'll be tough."

T-4 Abe Kaufman's Shepherd dog spent a week in the hospital after tangling with the Airedale. The latter, in addition to chewing up his fellow K-9's, is death on cats.

Pvt. Bob Howell ran into a little tough luck when he fell off a motorcycle during a training class recently. He was taken to the hospital for minor repairs.

Pvt. Franklin "Red" Van Nest is riding a bicycle these days. He started with the others in the motorcycle training, but was farmed out to the bike to develop a sense of balance. He hopes to be allowed to coast downhill on the motorcycle soon.



If the day room juke box wears out prematurely, Sgt. William "Pop" Cahill is apt to be charged with its cost. It would take an adding machine to total the number of times "Pop" has played "The Sheik of Araby."

'B' ON THE RIDGE

By T-5 John E. Quintal

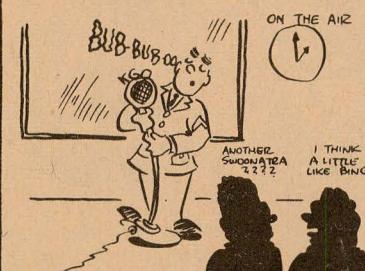
First Sgt. Joe Krcmarik went furlooming to Owasso, Mich., leaving S/Sgt. Amos Lockwood as acting topkick. This relieves Lockwood of his camouflage detail, which was turned over to Sgt. Ross McDonald.

The range section is proving it is good at trapping, too. T-5 Porfirio Montijo caught a bobcat the other night and the rest of the boys in the section are now hoping this will prove him able to pull guard with them.

Biggest news of the week is that Sgt. Travis Taylor has arranged an increased allotment check for the missus. He became the father of a 8½ pound boy born at Long Beach recently.

The advent of fall has set the battery cagers to practicing for the basketball season. The boys are out to beat the best of 'em this year.

PFC Earl "Singing Bing" Roberts was the pride of the outfit recently



when he sang over radio station KGO on the "Sing With Your Favorite Band" program.

SCOTT CANDLEMEN

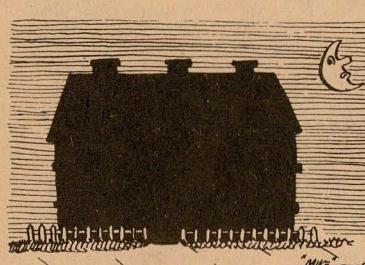
By T-4 Ernest Marecki

Title for this column was suggested by 1st Sgt. Gustav Schmidt and it's being written by T-4 Ernest Marecki with the aid of a dictionary and the current newspapers. It's the second time this battery invades the GGG with a column of its own. Anything can happen and it usually does.

A majority of the "dogfaces" are getting marriage conscious, with T-4 Harold Udelhofen and T-5 Gerald Fowles added to the long list of married men. Corporal Fowles is sporting his latest catch—he didn't mention he went fishing on his furlough—"Jeannie With The Light Red Hair." She hails from Ohio and is simply wild about California. Well, who isn't?

DEFINITIONS: Wise guy — a would be radio anouncer who says "Got It Get It." . . . Professional singers who, after singing one song, walk off the stage and after being pressed for an encore come out with: "I was coming back anyway."

These barracks can always be found in a dimout, blackout or what have you. It has a little white



fence which surrounds a nice garden which makes every GI here call the place home. Credit is due Cpl. Clinton Cox for the work and skill in doing a swell job.

Not mentioning names or numbers, this outfit has almost three PFC's for every private, and that's not mentioning the non-coms who comprise almost two-thirds of the battery. Very few yardbirds, that's us.

The "Typewriter Commandos" also known as Unit Personnel Clerks, have invaded the second floor of our building, thereby selecting the best spot in the HDSF for their new offices.



War Chemicals Bring Realism to Battle Training

War-like offensive and defensive problems involving death dealing gas bombs, land mines, smoke bombs and phosphorous grenades were recently engaged in by several batteries in these fortifications. The soldier was impressed with the importance of his gas mask and other equipment used to repel the effect of chemical warfare agents.

One of the first problems involved the attempt to establish a beach-head. Simulated mustard gas filled chemical land mines were used by the defenders to repel the "attack." As soon as the "invading" force had advanced several hundred feet up the beach, the mines went off tossing burning phosphorous all about the area, causing the riflemen to retreat.

To further hamper other "enemy" troops from making a landing, smoke bombs were set off right along the barbed wire area making the enemy's approach slow, tedious and dangerous. Behind this smoke the defenders set off tear gas pots with the wind blowing in the path of the on-coming troops, forcing them to mask, which also hampered their progress.

Since the gas used was a non-persistent agent, the defenders could follow up with an effective counter-attack shortly after the enemy was forced to mask.

What happens when planes drop incendiary and gas bombs and how the building and weapons are decontaminated so that they may be immediately employed against the enemy was also part of the training problem.

According to Lieut. Joseph Schneider, Chemical Warfare officer, who planned and conducted the demonstrations, the principle purpose of employing chemical gases is to demoralize the fighting man. It

(Continued on page two)

'Quake' Startles Harbor Defenders

Registering the severest shock since 1934, an earthquake shook the Harbor Defenses for approximately three minutes around 2145 o'clock October 25.

Many sleeping artillerymen were abruptly wakened while some of those who had not yet retired wondered what was happening. A few skittery souls rushed out into the darkness in the fear that the buildings would come tumbling about their ears.

There was no damage.



GAINING THE MAINLAND, Yank artillerymen make a dash for high ground. They are met by a stout defense line consisting of barbed wire, land and phosphorous mines. The mines and chemical agent bombs were set off electrically,

which gave these HDSF "invaders" a taste of the real thing. Vivid field problems are being employed to give the soldier in these defenses a pretty good idea of what the front line looks, sounds and feels like.

HDSF Padres Get Toughened Up In Week's Session

By Chaplain John Morley

Chaplains from the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco recently went through some of the toughest training accorded the soldier.

For one week they experienced the strained effect of bursting land mines, of CN hand grenades, of advancing under phosphorus laden smoke. The chaplains were also given thorough instructions in the use of the compass and map reading, which culminated in a night problem during which the padres were left in unfamiliar rugged territory and required to find their way home by use of compass.

Chaplain Charles Culpepper of Funston and his team-mate Chaplain Isachsen of an AA unit made the best time. Chaplains John Morley and Wesley Kosin of Scott came in a close second. While Chaplains Charles Long and Frederick Essig of Marin County also fared very well, Chaplain Donald Chappel came out of the problem with a bad case of poison oak.

Under simulating fire the chaplains had to dig fox holes. While in the process of excavating they were often "attacked" with gas, and compelled to don their gas masks at all hours.

During a demonstration of a field battalion aid station at Fort Barry supervised by Capt. Charles Blaugrund and Capt. Stanley Soholt of the medics, the chaplains were obliged to help care for the "wounded" and administer rites to the "dead," also mapping out the "burial" area.

Every possible means of employing realistic battle conditions were carried out, even to the eating of B and C rations.

Redlegs to Stage Tuesday Parades

Fleishhacker Park has more than a zoo and a big swimming pool to offer soldiers now-a-days. A regimental parade retreat in which batteries from Forts Funston and Miley participate is held there each Tuesday afternoon.

Music is provided by the Fort Scott band, but advices from regimental HQ. at Funston say it is hoped the regiment will have its own band one of these days.

"Soldiers will continue to get all

the food they need for an adequate diet," states a War Department circular recently distributed in conjunction with the starting of the field ration mess now employed in all Army stations throughout the country.

Lieut. John B. Jarvis, Post Food Supervisor, has estimated that during the drive to keep edibles out of the disposal cans at HDSF battery messes over 400 tons of vital food have been saved to date. This represents a saving of several million ration coupons.

"We encourage every man to eat as much as he wants to," explained Lieutenant Jarvis, "but we do insist that leftovers on the plate be cut to the absolute minimum. We are particularly watchful that such vital foods as butter, cheese and meat are consumed and not disposed of as garbage."

GLORIFIED S.O.S.

The food conservation program, however, extends far beyond the garbage pail at the mess hall. Through the commissary it was learned that charts and informative booklets were distributed to every mess sergeant in the HDSF with detailed information as to the proper methods of cutting as well as preparing meats and other dishes.

What to do with kitchen leftovers has been thoroughly solved with the handbooks "Questions and Answers About Meat" and the "Meat Reference Manual," both prepared by the National Live Stock and Meat Board of Chicago. Stews, hashes and fricassee with palatable salads, soups and desserts are described in menus to assure the soldier a complete, balanced diet at each meal.

"Soldiers will continue to get all

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1943 No. 10

Hundreds of Tons of Food, Millions of Ration Points Saved by HDSF-ers During Anti-waste Food Program

the food they need for an adequate diet," states a War Department circular recently distributed in conjunction with the starting of the field ration mess now employed in all Army stations throughout the country.

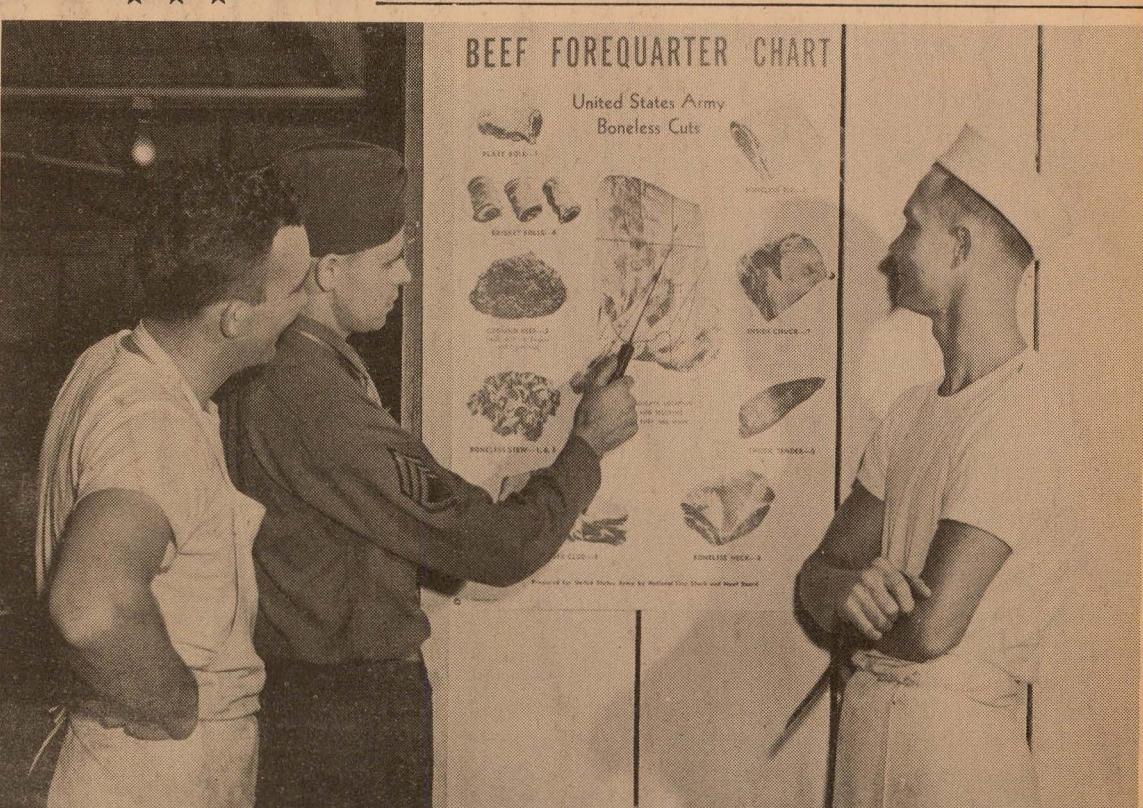
A nutritious balance of food is of prime importance, the WD believes, which includes a reasonable amount

(Continued on page three)

SHORT SNORT MAKES GGG

"Private Short Snort," a Joe Urick cartoon creation, represents the prize goof-up in the theaters and back-stages of war.

Follow his mis-adventures on page two of each issue of the GUARDIAN. This feature is destined to be a sensation with Sir GI.



CONSERVING FOOD also means carving meat properly. Mess Sergeant B. R. Sheffer, D-Scott, points out a few items on the meat food chart distributed by the War Department to all Army messes. Watching intently

are cooks T-4 James Hollingsworth, former Nashville, Tenn., packing house worker, and T-4 John Sielinski, who worked for a Bay City Mich., packing plant.

PVT. SHORT SNORT



HUMPH!—I don't know if you know it or not—but there is supposed to be a hole in the barrel.

MESSAGE FROM MOSCOW

What would you say was the biggest news story of the last six months?

Would you say it was the fall of Mussolini, the investing of Salama and Lae, the invasion of Italy, the Quebec Conference, the destruction of Hamburg or the Red Army's flooding advance against the Germans?

Judging from the size of the newspaper headlines and number of radio bulletins, it was the resignation of Mussolini. But judging from the standpoint of history, it was probably a story that broke this week—the announcement of the four-power agreement in Moscow.

Historians a century from now may point to the Moscow conference as the milestone at which the world turned from international anarchy to world cooperation designed to keep the peace and respect the inherent privileges of all men.

Artillerymen in the Harbor Defenses some day will recognize the events of the last fortnight as among the most important of the entire war. They will come to understand that the decisions made in Moscow went a long way toward guaranteeing that they, and their sons, and their sons' sons will never have to go to war again.

This is not to say that nothing remains to be done, that eternal peace is now assured. It does mean, however, that the world is at last headed in the right direction, that reason and far sightedness and consideration have replaced emotion and stupidity as a basis for international relations.

We have made the first important step in working out our own salvation.

THE FOURTH FREEDOM

Able GGG artist Mike Mikos recently turned out a mimeographed cartoon which about as aptly sums up a deplorable situation as anything we've seen in quite a while.

The cartoon shows a Nazi storm trooper nailing up the doors of a European church, while the adjoining panel depicts an indifferent American soldier doing precisely the same thing to his post chapel.

The point—and it's a good one—is that we're fighting for freedom of religion as one of the Four Freedoms set down in the Atlantic Charter, yet we're extremely lax in exercising the privilege our buddies are dying for.

The reaction of most of us in the event that HDSF post chapels were closed arbitrarily would probably be vigorous. We'd rise to condemn those who tried to keep from us the privilege of worshipping in the house of God, and it would be an emphatic protest we'd make.

In short, we realize the value of our chapels and the right to worship in them. But we've grown negligent in our religious duties, and as a consequence HDSF chapels are sparsely filled instead of being crowded to capacity when services are held.

It's about time that unhappy condition be rectified. Most of us don't mean to slight the Church when we fail to turn out for services each week, but we're doing it just the same. We have an obligation to our fellow service men, to ourselves and, above all, to our God, to attend chapel regularly.

NSC Reports Drive Nets Eight Million

Military and civilian personnel of the War Department in the Ninth Service Command lent Uncle Sam \$8,410,005.38 cash during the Third War Loan Drive, Colonel Edwin J. O'Hara reported today to Major General David McCoach Jr., commanding general of the command.

Military personnel in the eight western states embraced by the command paid \$5,488,728.68 in cash for War Bonds during the drive and civilian personnel another \$2,921,276.70. Full and complete figures on purchases by soldiers were not available due to extensive maneuvers in progress during the drive.

Cash purchases were in addition to \$5,799,134.23 worth of bonds at cost prices purchased through the payroll allotment plans, bringing the total during the drive to \$14,209,139.61.

The Harbor Defenses of San Francisco contributed a cash total of \$38,835 to the drive, not including allotment purchases.

GI Check Theft Guards Outlined

Due to the increasing problem of theft and forgery of GI allotment and allowance checks, the Treasury Department requests that all servicemen pass on to their dependents the following advice:

(1) Never endorse a check until you are in the presence of the person who will cash it.

(2) Be sure that you have a deep, substantial mailbox. Have your name clearly printed on it. **KEEP IT LOCKED.**

(3) Whenever possible, arrange with the carrier to deliver the check personally.

(4) Notify postal authorities immediately of any change of address.

(5) Cash your check at the same place each month.

(6) Cash your check yourself. Don't send children to cash checks. Such a practice encourages juvenile delinquency.

(7) **DO NOT FOLD, PIN OR MUTILATE ALLOTMENT OR ALLOWANCE CHECKS. THIS IS IMPORTANT.**

To guard against loss of allotment pay, clip this advice and mail it to the allottee. **DO IT NOW.**

MORE ABOUT Chemical Warfare

(Continued from page one) is supposed to surprise him, slow him down and make him panicky.

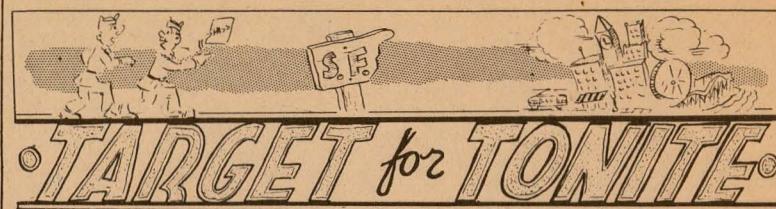
Those who are well trained in chemical warfare and understand the behavior of the various chemical agents that may someday be used against them in the field will never fall prey to either the mental or physical effects of war gases," Lieutenant Schneider explained.

Your gas mask is your first line of defense. Try it on often. Make sure it is adjusted properly. You never know when you will be needing it."

Poison gas was reported used in China by the Japanese and the Nazis are reported using poison gas on civilians. Our enemy, it has been ascertained has no scruples. He is brutal and ruthless. Through this vivid training the soldier is being prepared for the worst.

These war problems employed men from I-Barry, E-Tunneleers and Hq.-Cronkhite. The technical work under the direction of Lieutenant Schneider was done by S/Sgt. Dale O. Packer and Sgt. John A. McCormick.

BACK THE ATTACK
BUY WAR BONDS.



Cosmopolitan San Francisco continues to offer just about everything in the way of entertainment and good food for visiting GI's, as a glance at the following will show:

Those who go for good stage entertainment will find it at the Geary theater beginning next Monday, when the fine old literary and footlight classic, "Jane Eyre," moves in from Los Angeles.

Stars of the piece are Luther Adler and Sylvia Sidney, who have established the company as highly proficient during the L.A. run. Miss Sidney, who is also Mrs. Adler, has won considerable fame as a movie and radio actress in addition to being a stage notable.

GOLDEN GATE NIGHT

For those who prefer their entertainment at a little less expense, the Stage Door Canteen is always a fine possibility. Tuesday nights are exceptionally well attended for it is those nights that the Golden Gate Theater usually sends its stage show over to entertain the boys and their winsome hostesses.

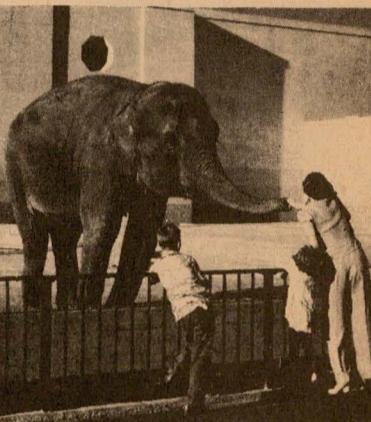
The sports front locally is highlighted by the coming clash between Del Monte Pre-Flight and St. Mary's Pre-Flight, which bids to be the outstanding game of the season on the Pacific Coast. Cadet Bruce Smith, former Minnesota All-American, sparks the St. Mary's boys and since he joined the team it has been called the best on the Coast.

Del Monte's lineup of former professional and college stars is famed for its strength, so 'nuf sed. The date is November 21 and the place, Kezar Stadium. Don't miss it.

TICKETS AT SSO

If you want a preview of St. Mary's Pre-Flight, they're playing

the University of San Francisco in Kezar Stadium November 14. Tickets for both these games will be allocated to your battery commander on presentation of an informal written request for them at the Special Service Office in the Fort Scott theater. A new policy of priority for hospitals in San Francisco area and for soldiers at Ports of Embarkation, has cut the allotment for HDSF in half.

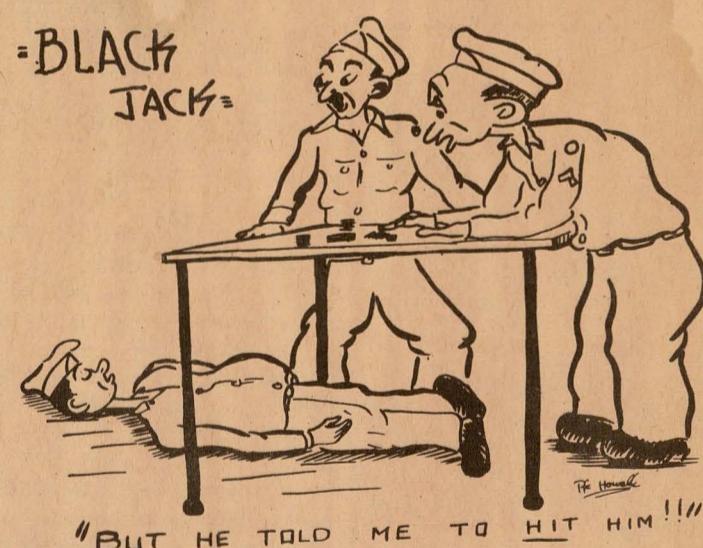


In case you're interested in animals, the Fleishhacker Zoo is worth a visit. Take an "L" car on Market Street and ride to the end of the line. It's only a block or two from there to the zoo and you'll not have trouble finding it.

Recent modernization has made the zoo perhaps the finest on the coast. Giraffes, elephants, chimpanzees and some animals you never heard of combine to put on a worthwhile show.

FAMED TUNNEL

Incidentally, the streetcar ride through the famed Twin Peaks tunnel is worth the trip in itself. Unless you've ridden the subway in New York, Philadelphia or Boston, you've never seen anything like it.



THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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Veteran Medical Officer Retires at Fort Baker; Plans to Devote Spare Time to Hobbies -- and Magic

An Army career of 26 years came to a halt last Saturday and a scalpel was exchanged for a magician's wand.

Lt. Col. Albert J. Treichler, MC, executive officer of the Fort Baker hospital for the past three years and one-time head surgeon of the HDSF, was retired from active duty with the United States army at the age of 68.

GOOD MAGICIAN

For many years the popular officer has sandwiched slight-of-hand entertainment in with his surgery surgery and consequently has become a very apt magician. He is a member of the Society of American Magicians, National Brotherhood of Magicians and the Pacific Coast Association of Magicians.

"I will devote my spare time to furthering my hobby," the former colonel said. "Part of my time will be entertaining military personnel, clubs and fraternal organizations."

Since it has been a custom for magicians to perform for shut-ins the week previous to the following Hallowe'en (in commemoration of the great Harry Houdini's death on that day), Lieutenant Colonel Treichler will join with other members of the Golden Gate Magician's Assembly, No. 2, and tour the various hospitals, both civilian and military. He appeared at the Fort Baker hospital recreation hall last Thursday afternoon.

LOTS OF Hobbies

Magic is not the only hobby of the talented officer. He is quite an artist, especially with oils. He has puttered with photography for many years and owns a complete photo lab with \$10,000 worth of equipment.

As a musician, he is an accomplished cellist. In the colonel's home at Kentfield, Marin County, is a modern and elaborate workshop in lapidation, a rare art of polishing and engraving precious stones.

SO SORRY—

Dozens of phone calls and personal visits from irate warrant officers has convinced the GGG that it was in error in printing on their front page in the last issue (Oct. 25) a short item headed "Little to Do Now."

Referring of course to WO'S and their wearing of Army service insignia. Since setting the article up in type the order has been changed—much to our chagrin.

Sorry we slipped, but mighty happy to know you boys peruse our rag, even to reading the short stuff.

—(Ye Ed.)

MORE ABOUT NO MORE WASTE

(Continued from Page One) of all vitamins and minerals. Fresh fruits and vegetables will be stressed; the use of critical foods being held to a minimum.

The training program will greatly determine the amount of food to be consumed by an organization. A GI. clerk, it was stated, is not apt to eat quite as much as a group who have just completed a commando course exercise.

Conserving food has never been an exclusive civilian enterprise. When coffee rationing went into effect, the Army mess was purchasing coffee with ration stamps the same as any housewife. The same has been true with other rationed foods.

BUY WAR BONDS.



TWENTY-SIX YEARS OF SERVICE came to a close last Saturday for Lt. Col. Albert J. Treichler, 68, executive officer of the Baker hospital. Here he takes his last GI squint down the throat of a patient, S/Sgt. Bill Koepke of Fort Baker. The colonel will devote much of his time to his hobbies, with emphasis on magic.

A LINGUIST

In addition to being surgeon, magician, musician, photographer, gardener and mechanic, the Swiss-born doctor is a linguist. He speaks French, Spanish and Italian, and taught foreign languages at the University of Pennsylvania and Ursinus College, Pa., before entering the medical profession.

He was taught these languages by his parents in Switzerland, a land of many European tongues.

STARTED IN '17

Lieutenant Colonel Treichler was commissioned an officer in the Army Medical Corps in 1917 when the United States entered World War I. He practiced in Springfield, Mass., following his graduation from medi-

cal school at the University of Rome in 1902.

Following World War I he served overseas as surgeon in Siberia, the Philippines and China. Returning to the mainland, he spent four years at Fitzsimons General Hospital in Denver, Colo., and seven years in an Army Hospital in Missoula, Mont. Assigned to Fort Winfield Scott in 1934 as head HDSF surgeon, the colonel was retired March 1, 1939. The need for officers to train medical selectees at Fort Barry called him back to duty Jan. 4, 1940, and he was later assigned to the new Baker Station hospital as eye-ear-nose-throat doctor.

Colonel Treichler has served as executive officer of the hospital for the past year and will be succeeded by Major Arnold Matschke.

Hit-Runner Brings Taps for 'Butch'

By S/Sgt. Ralph Featherstone

Death closed in on Mendell area Thursday morning, October 28, and took the life of "Butch," faithful mascot and pal of L-Mendell.

"Butch" was hit by a weapons carrier at 0400. The driver did not stop to give first aid, but rushed on to leave "Butch" to die.

The dog was pronounced dead at 4035 by Pvt. Robert Fisher. Several members of the battery fell out in nightshirts to comfort their pal, but were unable to save his life. "Butch" was buried at 0715, S/Sgt. Ralph Featherstone officiating. Pall-bearers included Private Fisher, PFC Hubert Van Hoose, Pvt. Russell Fortney and Cpl. Jim Hampton.

Taps was sounded. The casket was built of cedar by Sgt. John Lobsinger and Cpl. Al Tucek and the cross by Pvt. Van Hoose.

"Butch" died in the line of duty and his death will be mourned by all who knew him.

OFFICERS' SHIN-DIG

HDSF officers have been invited to attend a dance at the St. Francis Hotel Nov. 12 as guests of the San Francisco Junior Hospitality League. The dancing will begin at 2030 o'clock in the Colonial Room and refreshments will be served.

DARK BLONDES

Dogfaces arriving in the Fiji islands were surprised to find some of the dusky natives were blonde. Investigation showed the Fijians bleach their hair with a lime preparation.

Cookie Cheer Tours With Mrs. Haines

Though little fanfare has been spread around about the Red Cross Cookie Brigade of late, it is most gratifying to learn that this fine group, headed by Mrs. Walter B. Wentz of San Francisco, is continuing to bring entertainment and goodies to artillerymen in the far flung regions of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco.

With a recent Cookie Brigade visit to a wind swept gun emplacement in the Barry hills last week went Mrs. Ralph E. Haines, wife of the commanding general of these defenses. It was Mrs. Haines first working visit with the organization, which has been busily engaged in bringing cheer to isolated soldier units for almost three years, but according to the general's wife, "surely not my last."

"The boys at these outposts certainly deserve every bit of entertainment and goodies brought them," said Mrs. Haines, "The Cookie Brigade deserves praise for the wonderful way in which they have attended to this very important morale job."

With the Cookie Brigade on this trip was the well known Hollywood entertaining team of Wally and Sue Petit. Assisting Mrs. Wentz was

Mrs. Chas. Spivock, also of San Francisco.

TIGER MASCOT

Members of the staff of the C. B. I. Roundup, G. I. paper printed in the Far East, have a 125 pound tiger cub as a mascot.

Bomb Behavior To be Studied

Officers and non-commissioned officers selected from each battalion and regimental headquarters battery and lettered battery in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco are being selected to attend an advanced course in "Bomb Reconnaissance," which is to be held at the Fort Scott theater, 11th and 12th of this month.

Graduates of this course will be used as instructors in their batteries.

The course will consist of the handling of unexploded bombs, the responsibilities of the various services during a bombing attack, the identification and delectable possibilities of bombs, bomb flight and penetration characteristics. The effects of exploded bombs will be stressed.

There will be a written quiz on the first day and a final examination, the following day.

Instructors for the Bomb Reconnaissance course will be Lieut. James W. Hardy, Lieut. Robert D. Rossi and Lieut. George W. Thomas.

Funston Sets Up New Postoffice

Fort Funston had its own post office this week, with twice a day pick-ups and deliveries giving artillerymen stationed on the post the best mail service in its history.

Located in the regimental headquarters building, the post office is open during the same hours the other offices are functioning. Outgoing mail is picked-up each morning and afternoon. Stamps are on sale at the Post Exchange.

Incoming mail can now be addressed to the individual it is intended for, giving his organization and listing "Fort Funston, Calif." as his post office.

COMMAND

A church choir, visiting an Army camp recently, in order to provide some cheer through its songs, took a position near the officers' mess and was singing during chow. After several pleasing numbers had been sung, the colonel told his orderly to take a message to the singers.

Said the CO: "Go out and tell the choir to sing 'Sweet and Low'."

"Very good, sir," replied the soldier. He at once went out and bawled to the choir leader:

"If you blokes can't make less noise, the colonel says you've got to clear out!"

Geo-politics, Plan To Capture World, Aired by Winter

Geo-politics and its influence on the strategies employed by the Axis in their grasp for world conquest, was one of the major topics discussed by William Winter, noted CBS news analyst and commentator on world affairs, when he gave his first series of four orientation lectures in the HDSF the latter part of October, under the sponsorship of the Special Service Office.

"The theory behind geo-politics," said Mr. Winter, "was first expounded by an English geographer, but was brought to life by the Germans, who under the leadership of a noted scientist organized in 1919 the 'Institute of Geo-Politics.'

"The central idea was to organize a political, military and scientific body that would, through propaganda, force and utilization of minerals and raw materials taken by this force to capture the 'Heartland' of the great Asia-European-African continent on one side and on the other the 'Heartland' of the continents of the other side of the world.

"Theoretically, those that controlled the 'Heartlands' would control the world."

Japan, according to Mr. Winter, was accorded a place in this plan. For years German militarists, scientists and manufacturers have worked with Japan in formulating their aims on world conquest.

"The Axis failed," Mr. Winter explained, "when the Nazis were defeated in Libya and the Japs could not get across the Bay of Bengal. The plan was for the Nazis and Japs to meet in India, thereby forging a chain of power around the world."

Mr. Winter also pointed out that the Russians with their "defense in depth," which crushed the power of the Nazi blitzkrieg and again, gave England and the United States the precious time it needed to get its war production up to the point where it could be used as an offensive instead of defensive factor.

His lecture was followed by a half hour forum.

When will the war end? William Winter believes the Nazis will be through by next spring and that it will take one year from the time Hitler is defeated to beat the Japs.

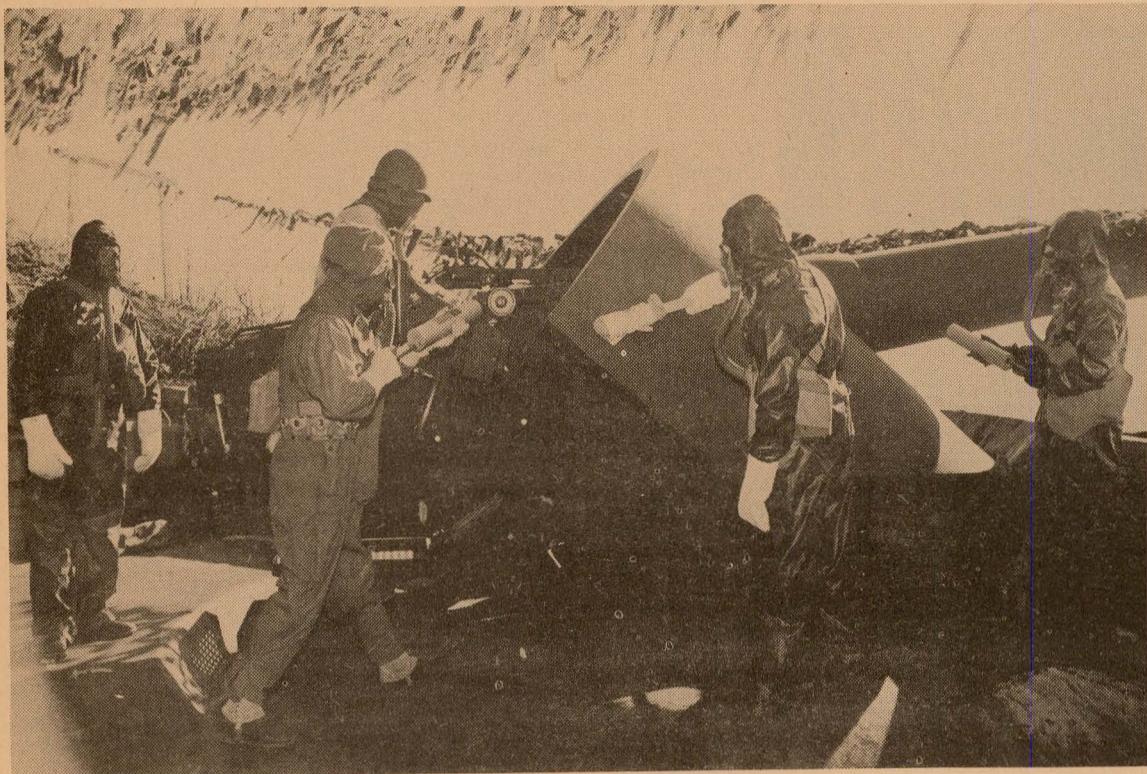
"It is anybody's guess as to when the war will end," said the lecturer, "but there will be only one end—complete victory for the Allies."



AS COOKIE BRIGADE hostess for the day Mrs. Ralph E. Haines, wife of the commanding general, puts a fistfull of cake in a G.I. mitt. Very much impressed with the work the Red Cross Brigade has been doing in the HDSF, Mrs. Haines intends to make the trip again. Mrs. Haines is chairman of the Harbor Defense Red Cross Auxiliary, which is comprised of volunteer workers recruited from the wives of military personnel in these defenses.

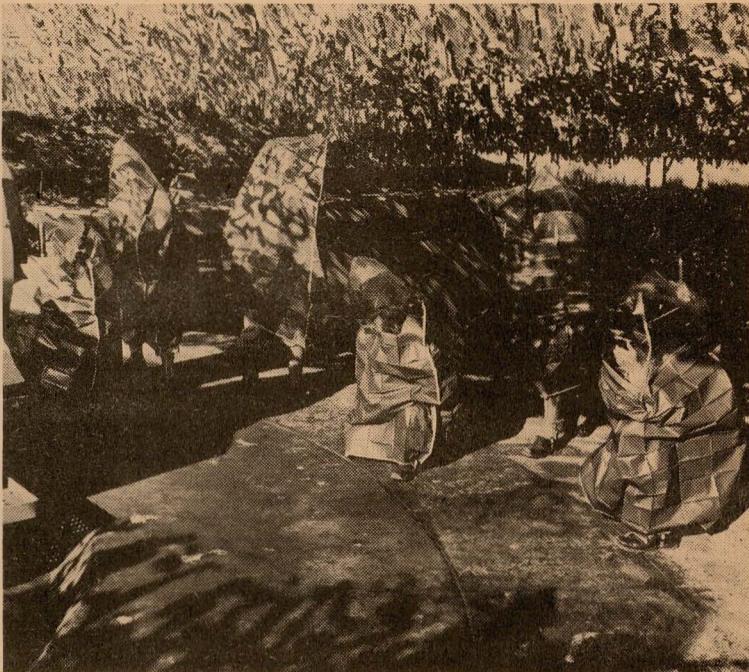
Dramatic Rehearsal of Gas Attack Shows HDSF-ers Alerted

—Story Page 1



FOLLOWING A SIMULATED MUSTARD GAS ATTACK BY AIR I-Barry men, donned in impermeable and permeable protective clothing decontaminate their coastal piece so that it can be put into immediate action without danger of causing chemical casual-

ties among the gun crew. Pvt. Frank Vetock, PFC Joe Fleming, Pvt. Ernest Larson, Pvt. Leslie Okin, PFC Frank Kinman, PFC Earl Foster were selected as the decontaminating squad of Battery 'I.'



REDLEGS MUST BE READY for anything. I-Barry artillerymen don protective gas capes which protect them against gas attack by air. The top of this light asbestos garment is made of celluloid through which the rifleman can fire at the incoming target.



HIGH PORT AND DOUBLE TIME!—Through smoke and tear gas artillermen, as riflemen, charge a position. Men from batteries I-Barry,

E-Tunneleers and Hq-Cronkhite engaged in this battle problem.



PT. HOWARD KAFER, I-Barry gas sentry, points out "gas splotches" that if not attended to immediately could cause painful burns. The "injured" is Pvt. Leslie Okin. Note portable gas alarm.



BARRY DECONTAMINATING SQUAD clears a plotting room area in the Fort Barry hills.

The heavy latex Flash Gordon appearing garb are impermeable protective suits.



PHOTOGRAPHER RUSS TATE from the Signal Corps at the Presidio. Russ is responsible for the highly skilled shots in this issue on chemical warfare training. A former Los Angeles newspaper photographer, PFC Tate also worked for the Oakland Tribune before his induction into the service. He has photographed at least one picture for each issue of the GGG for almost a year now. "Sure shot Tate," they call him. His specialty is "leg art" and sports shots. While taking that striking picture of land and phosphorous bombs going off, which appears on the front page of this issue, a piece of burning phosphorous lit on his field jacket burning a hole right through.

Silver Pin Donors Aplenty in HDSF

Several dozen men in these defenses now sport the Red Cross Blood Donor silver pin award.

These awards are given to those that have contributed blood to the Red Cross Blood Bank at least three times. Batteries E at Funston, C-Cannoneers, E-Tunneleers and M-Kirby claim the largest number of silver pin recipients.

The HDSF through the GUARDIAN continues to sponsor at least thirty men each Thursday to the San Francisco Blood Donor Center.

Recent contributors have come from E-Funston, C-Cannoneers, D-Moles at Funston, F-Baker, Hq.-Scott, Hq.-SCU and the Ration Office-Scott.

2 North Bay Show Houses Slicked up

The theaters at Fort Baker and Fort Barry were dressed up in a new robe this week as work was completed in remodeling the lobbies of the two show houses.

In addition to the new lobby at the Baker theater, new stage curtains duplicating those at Fort Scott have been installed.

The work was under the direction of Lt. Kenneth Hauer, Marin County SSO.

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

Cpl. Vance Jackson, Camp Carson, Colo., arrived home recently to surprise his family and found they had left to visit him at Camp Carson. It was the second time it happened to the Jacksons.



PART OF THE joy accompanying the Red Cross Cookie Brigade recently was this snappy songstress, Sue Petit, who gave out with some bashful ditties on "She Came Rolling Down the Mountain." These C-Rodeo boys do not appear to be the blushing kind.



GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Song Writer Blossoms in HDSF

You've probably never heard of Pvt. Art Friedman, L-Mendell, but the chances are that you will from now on, for he's written a couple of songs that already are winging across the world in overseas broadcasts and may soon be among the popular hits hummed by a hundred and thirty million Americans.

One of the songs has already been published and the other one soon will be. Both have been recorded by the Office of War Information and are being broadcast on short wave programs to troops stationed overseas.

Perhaps the catchier of the two is "Grateful," a ballad. It is now coming off the presses with a fox trot, "That Girl I Left Behind," soon to follow.

Both pieces were written before Friedman entered the service two and a half years ago, but it wasn't until fairly recently that he tried to market them. He now has three more songs he is preparing, all written from the viewpoint of a soldier.

Friedman plays no musical instruments, but does have a knowledge of music garnered at Los Angeles City College, where he studied harmony. When he began writing songs, he did it for his own amusement but now it looks as though he might



ANOTHER MELODY is taking form here as Pvt. Art Friedman, L-Mendell, picks out a few notes on the Fort Baker theater piano. Friedman has written two songs that have been recorded for overseas broadcasts by the OWI and is preparing others he hopes to see published soon.

be able to make a paying thing of his talent.

The GI composer writes both the music and lyrics, often working out a bit of the tune or some of the words while pulling guard or some other Army duty. His biggest need at present, he says, is an arranger.

Matty Mattson's orchestra is cur-

rently plugging "That Girl I Left Behind" at the Bal Tabarin. Other songs which may soon hit the airways are "Come On, Be a Pal," "Soldier's Prayer" and "Melancholy Soldier."

"Still another is "Angelita," written as a tribute to the sweetheart of an E-Tunneleer when Friedman was a member of that outfit.

immediately detected gas, but breathed less than a lung full of phosgene before he could don his mask.

All those that had donned their masks in time survived the ordeal, according to Captain Oleson. The captain of the group, who usually pooh-poohed the use of gas masks was the only major casualty. He died shortly afterward.

Oleson became deathly ill from the small amount of gas he breathed. He passed out about 6 a.m. and awakened at 9 that night to find himself in a base hospital, tagged as dead.

"You never know when gas is going to be used in this war. You must be able to put on your mask automatically—without stopping to think. Proper training now will save your life later," said Captain Oleson.



SURVEYOR MARIE THWEATT, who has been helping to construct roads and emplacements in the Marin fortifications, takes time out to smile for the cameraman beside her transit. Miss Thweatt and Miss Ruth Dwyer the other "surveyor-woman" in the HDSF, have been operating in these parts for over a year. Judging from recent improvements in that area, it is quite evident that these young ladies are doing "a job."



WHILE ON PASS PFC Clifford Dunlap, QM-Scott, was "shot" by a GGG lens-hound while putting some fresh crab bait on this hefty line. The fishing spot is right off Seals Rock.

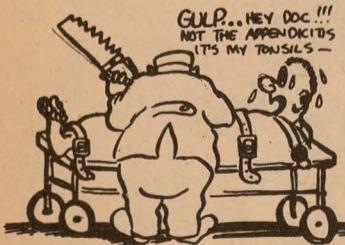


IN CASE YOU find errors in this issue of the GGG, blame them on this picture of Virginia Christine, Iowa born movie starlet. Members of the staff from the drooling sports editor through the bug-eyed news editor and the wheezing art department were too busy ogling Miss Christine to bother with with their accustomed duties.

F AT BAKER

PFC Mike "Baby Tank" Bistry has "bit the dust." The hefty soldier was carted off to the GI hospital last week, complaining of an abdominal pain. The Tank expects to get out of bed soon and return to duty on the chow line and on the baseball team.

Tonsils were the main reason PFC Claud Robinson was pinned



to the surgery table at the hospital. Reports are that he's doing okeh, but hates to leave the nurses.

The baseball team lost its ace chucker, Sgt. Carroll Oswalt, who has hied himself off to a cable-placing school at Camp Crowder, Mo. All pitching chores are now left up to Sgt. Ed Hooven and Pvt. Freddy Linscott.

F-Baker will have a rip-snortin' bowling team in competition in the North Bay bowling league. Pvt. Herm Kajewski manages the outfit, aided by Pvt. Lawrence Ki-wak, Cpl. Vandy Hovanec, Cpl.

ORDNANCE NOTES

By PFC Ronald Fynn

Ordnance men are still thinking about the Russian River. What swimming! . . . PFC Mike Dominick got himself a new fatigue hat. 'Tis rumored the headpiece was made by Stetson—keep it under your Stetson. . . .

PFC Gerald Beatty became the father of a 6½ pound boy Oct. 1. "Pop" received a telegram that went something like this: "Dear Pop: Am doing o. k. Mother is doing fine. Signed, Junior." If the baby had been a girl "Pop" would have been signing I.O.U.'s for the rest of the year. As it is, he's well supplied with cigars, etc. . . .

Cpl. Elvin Love is still talking about his beloved Michigan, which wouldn't be such a bad place to be now. He's singing "Love's just around the corner" these days.

Private Palajac is on a furlough after a rest in the Fort Baker Hospital . . . Wanted by two ordnance men: Something with four wheels that moves.

Clarence Polowy, and Pvt. Chet Kroll.

Reserves include T/5 Ray Keyes, Pvt. Fred Alfano, Pvt. Abner Lachman, Sgt. Carl Coleman, PFC Joe Kantor, and Pvt. Tom Connors.

CRONKHITE TALKS

By Cpl. Walter Melnick

The Fort Scott Band met the Cronkhite EM and San Francisco fems in a "brawl" at the Cronkhite Service Club on the 24th. In this corporal's opinion the session came to a draw since the ork was worthy of applause, the girls were "hep," and the GIs knew how to handle them. The good ol' Red Cross "Cookie Brigade" (bless their stuff) came through with table delicacies and punch.

Pvt. Herschkowitz, property of Battery B, in an effort to initiate a line to the mess hall, recently executed one of the most difficult dives ever attempted on dry land. As a result Herschkowitz exposed himself to the medics for treatment of a badly bruised leg. Moral: Never hasten to the kitchen lest you have your goose cooked.

Thru 20-20s: Since Sgt. Reilly's transfer from the kitchen into the intelligence department, he doesn't worry about what cook is on duty for the day and can devote more time to a certain female of the species who has been visiting him quite regularly . . . Pvt. Murphy, veteran of World War I, has put away his uniform and title to resume the fight from a civilian's angle on the home front. Being 47 years old, his application for overseas duty was rejected . . . Pvt. Milelr considering matrimony with his heart

U.C. Landscape Prof Visits Scott Gardens

If you've noticed any new flora around Fort Scott recently, you can thank a kind professor from the University of California at Berkeley for seeing that the right shrub went in the right spot.

J. W. Gregg, professor of landscape design at U. C. visited the post last week to aid T-5 Glenn Anderson, post gardener and greenhouse caretaker, in problems of transplanting trees, shrubs and flowers around the area.

Anderson is a native of Salt Lake City, Utah, and the peculiarities of California phytobiology, especially around the Golden Gate, had him guessing.

Prof. Gregg was convoyed around by Major DeWitt D. Davis and Major Frederick H. Insinger. He will make periodic visits to Fort Scott.

throb, who has just arrived from Washington. . .

Pvt. Mullen giving PFC Newman a geological survey (stony stare) for trying to shatter a beautiful romance . . . Sgt. Herman showering the PX habitue with sob stories, (too bad you missed the 40 chaplains who visited us recently, Sgt.) . . . Mrs. Beck, Service Club Hostess, standing at attention during retreat—and all thru "chow call." Tsh, tsh, Mrs. Beck, "chow call" is the starting signal to rush to the nearest mess hall.



Waiting at the Gate Toll Plaza for a lift to town last Saturday . . . servicemen were crowding the "please-pick-me-up" area . . . sailors predominating . . . toward dusk, a few got bold and whisked their thumbs through the air . . .

Along came a coupe . . . it wasn't great shakes, but it ran . . . as it rolled by no one even so much as gave it a second glance . . . the merchant marine driver and his one passenger, a soldier, seemed to eliminate that vehicle as a "lift" prospect. . . .

A dozen yards down the way, however, the '35 Dodge coupe skidded to a halt . . . about twelve sailors made a mad dash for the rig, leaving a lone HDSF'er hugging the curb.

Suddenly there was a waving and a shouting . . . the driver was not intent on crowding any more sailors in the crib . . . he was shouting for the HDSF'er to come and get in—calling him by name.

"Hy'a Chuck, old sock, how's Fort Scott, how's Captain Ryan, how's the GGG, how's everything?"

It was John Harlan, former Sausalito printer and publisher, who printed the first issue of the GUARDIAN and helped give it the breath to continue as a camp newspaper . . . Gray haired John Harlan was one of the most respected and successful men in Marin County.

The printing industry was tabbed by the War Department as an essential industry and Mr. Harlan could have remained in Sausalito doing a man-sized job in his plant . . . instead he turned over the booming business to his wife and joined the Merchant Marine nine months ago.

"Couldn't see all you boys getting into the thick of things without my doing something," said Yeoman Harlan.

He started out as an engine wiper on an oil tanker shiping the dangerous waters of the South Pacific . . . He has since been transferred to an Army transport and glories in "taking personal care of the boys who are doing a bang-up job" during their stay on the high seas.

Though he drove the HDSF'er virtually to his destination, this was something more than just a ride—it was a "lift."

It lifted the soldier's morale immeasurably to know that in the Merchant Marine there are such men as John Harlan, Yeoman First Class.

Playwriting Contest Deadline Extended

An extension of time has been announced by the National Theatre Conference for the submission of manuscripts by men and women of the Armed Forces in the ten thousand dollar playwriting contest, which formally had a September 1 deadline. The new deadline is December 1, 1943.

Cash prizes running from \$10 each to \$100 each will be awarded original manuscripts, which will be used mostly for camp theatricals.

Soldiers in these defenses who have completed a manuscript they wish to submit to the contest or are contemplating on writing one may receive full particulars on the contest—length of play, prizes for various running times, etc.—at the Golden Gate Guardian office, Post Headquarters, Fort Scott. Phone: 3687.

A battery of washing machines is one of the most popular features of the USO club in Ketchikan, Alaska. Sailors coming ashore flock to these machines to do their laundry. The USO is an organization included in the current War Chest appeal.



WHEN THE HEAVY fighting is over redlegs take to the gas proof shelter built in the side of a Chonkhite hill. The gas sentry points out the first aid station to a "casualty," while one soldier brushes off contaminated material from his shoes in the shuffle box. Another soldier enters through the gas-proof curtain.

**A DAY IN THE WILDS:
BAYVIEW INNERS STAGE
PICNIC AT SAN MATEO**

Bayview Inn, known in HDSF cliques as Hq.-SCU at Fort Scott, staged a battery picnic Sunday, Oct. 24th, at Oak Grove Park near San Mateo. Soldiers, their wives and friends attended the outing.

Highlight of the day was the double-header softball game between teams of Cpl. Lou "Broadway" Jallos and Sgt. Oscar "Frenchy" Olivier. The sarge's men won the first, 7-5, but Jallos' cohorts rallied to an 8-4 win in the second.

The picnic menu included fried chicken, ham, spud salad, olives, cake, ice cream, cookies, coffee, not to mention 3.2 suds. Records were played over a portable PA for informal dancing in the outdoor pavilion.

THRU THE KEYHOLE

Pvt. Gene Barney, the section's ace latrine orderly, chumming with Lieut. Lewis Twichell, BC. Gene

picked up the looey and toted him across the dance floor and plunked him down in front of a gal, explaining: "Well, she said for me to bring her a loo-tenant, so I did!" . . .

S/Sgt. Les Johnston wandering around like a lost man. Combining a Saturday night with a Sunday picnic did not help looks or feelings any, the sarge said . . .

Barney passing out peanuts, ice cream and cookies to the baseball players on the field while the game was in progress in his capacity as "Good Humor Man" . . . Mrs. Lou Jallos yelling "run, honey, run!" to her hubby during the softball game.

P. S. He was out . . . Lieut. Joseph Casey, SSO, riding a horse a la Hopalong Cassidy. The only thing wrong: Dobbin and the lieutenant failing to get together on their riding rhythm . . . The cute little WAVE with Pvt. Bill Kelly taking

**Patients, Med-Men
Enjoy Shows, Party**

Hospital patients at Fort Baker enjoyed a variety show, followed by a feed, last Thursday night at the recreation hall.

Special guests at the party were enlisted personnel of the medical detachment. The Armed Forces Entertainment Committee furnished the stage show and the cake and ice cream was the idea of M/Sgt. Irving Wolff.

Friday afternoon the AFEC staged another talent parade for patients, this time featuring Hawaiian themes. Another AFEC show will play in the recreation hall Friday, Nov. 12.

A special show featuring Lt. Col. Albert J. Treichler, ex-executive officer of the hospital, who surprised the boys with some fancy magician's tricks, was held yesterday afternoon. Lieutenant Colonel Treichler was recently retired from active Army duty.

up a good part of battery oh-ing and ah-ing . . .

S/Sgt. Roman Horak deciding that horses aren't such beasts, at that, but says he hasn't the bowed legs to fit around one of the critters



ONE GLANCE WILL convince you that T-4 Joe Morise is a GI hash slinger. But it has not always been like this. At the Standler Hotel, St. Louis; the Chicago Athletic Club and Yar Restaurant, Chicago, Joe Morise served up the tastiest roast prime ribs of beef ever set on the blue plate. Sergeant Morise, former Swiss cook and restauranteur, is putting out for his battery mates at B-on-the Point. After two years and a "butt" in the Army he is convinced that "GI" stands for gastronomical individuals. "These guys can sure pack it away," says Joe Morise.

SCOTT MP's

Cpl. William Landers, who spent a month in the hospital undergoing treatment, took off recently on a 21-day convalescence furlough to Conway, Ark.

When a truck knocked Sgt. Henry Rader's little white fence



galley west at the rear of the barracks, Sergeant Rader swore vengeance for the vandalic deed. One important clue has already been unearthed, the G. I. Hawshaw says: The truck was apparently painted an O. D. color, judging from the scrapings on the fence.

Pvt. David Sanches went to Gilroy to save the walnut crop. He was granted a 15-day emergency furlough to help his mother and sister on their ranch during the harvest.

New records were purchased for the day room juke box, and already "Pistol Packin' Mama" has been retired to keep the boys who didn't care for it from beating their brains out against the wall. They seemed to feel it was being overdone a bit.

Addition to the music menu, "Notre Dame Victory March" proved unpopular with Cpl. Stanley Kush, a Michigan man who

**Booty Seized
In Funston Raid**

The recent "invasion" exercises at Fort Funston proved what the Funston Cannoneers have always claimed about their battery chow being the best on the post, the boys say.

Some of the "invaders" were observed making off with booty, a quantity of freshly baked doughnuts which the raiding party seized in the battery's mess hall.

All of which goes to prove that C battery chow is the only kind men will fight to get, according to the well-fed Cannoneers.

can't get over the recent Irish-Wolverine football game.

There's some question as to whether Sgt. James Smith and PFC Joseph Droege shouldn't practice up on their marksmanship. They went out to kill a trapped skunk recently and after firing six shots finally had to polish the odious kitty off with a club.

Last week's earthquake didn't make much impression around these parts. Most of the boys thought some over energetic ping pong player had hit the floor again, thanks to the heavy waxing PFC Albert Picetti is always giving the day room floor.

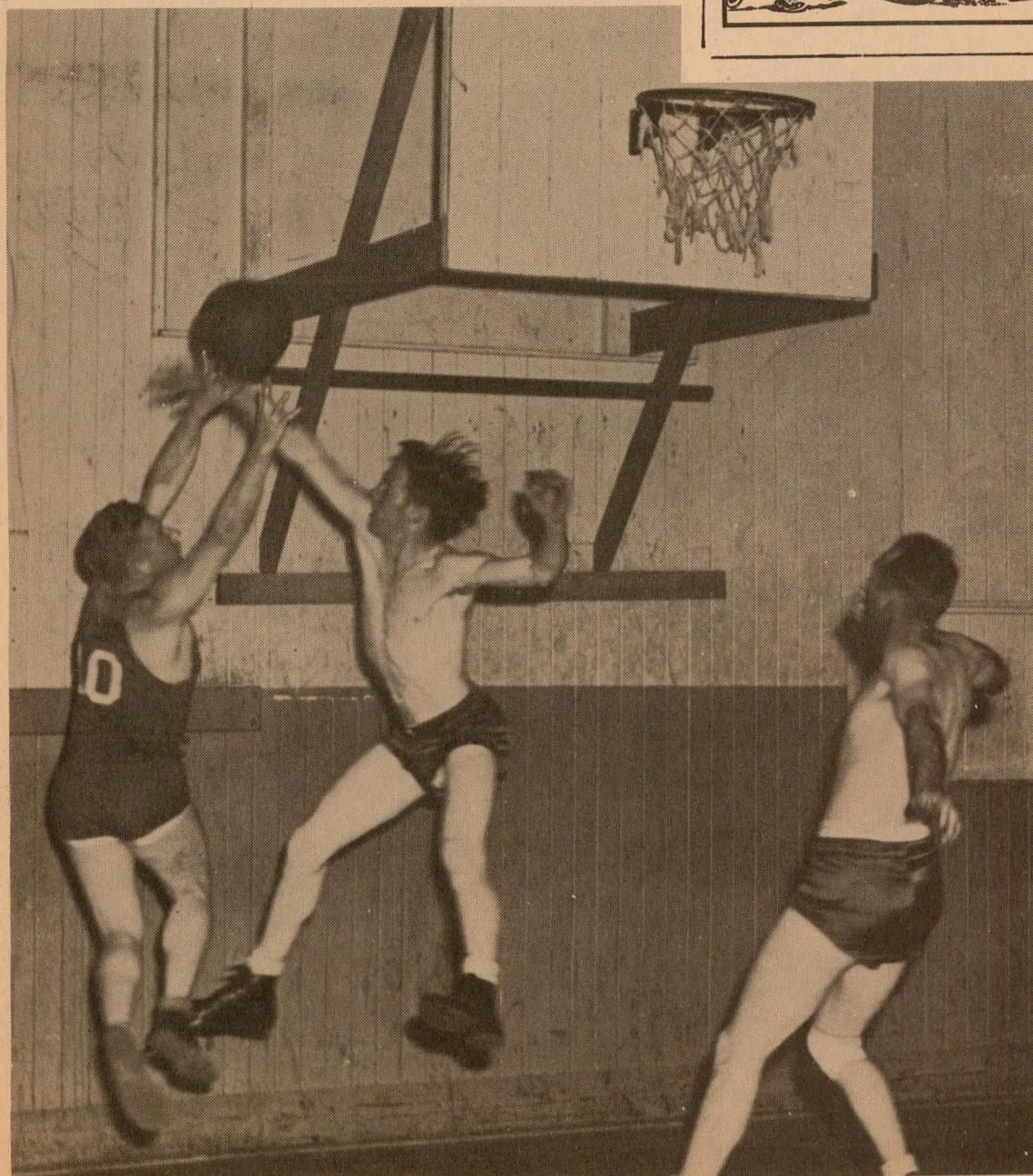
"Organ music is SO soothing." That's the explanation S/Sgt. Kenneth Peavler gave for adding organ renditions of "The Indian Love Call" and "Stardust" to the day room juke box. Purpose of the soothing was to improve Peavler's pool game, but informed circles say it still stinks.



BEING AN EXPERT with the M-1, tossing 90 mm. shells into a fast firing breech, planting iceplants and being a pool shark are not enough in this GI existance. A soldier must also be a hot-shot on the dance floor. This is a typical Monday evening scene at the Cronkhite Service Club where, under the di-

rection of Hostess Josephine Beck, dogfaces and jeeps alike get pointers on how to leave the stag line. Lois Henquist of Marin City is shown giving E-Tunneleer PFC Pete Miscarca the low down on the hoe-down. Standing next to the couple is Mrs. Beck.

S/SGT. CROCKER WADDELL, No. 10, tries a side shot for the E-Tunneleers, but a last-minute defensive play by a Mine Flotilla cager deflects the basketball away from the hoop. Waddell, 1942 All-HDSF forward, paced the undefeated Cronkhite quintet to a 40 to 28 win in this game, scoring 16 points.



Tunneleers, Gophers, SCU, Gaters Pace Harbor Defense Cage Tourney in Second Week; Rodeans in Slump

Lions Snag Wins As Bakermen Lose

The Fort Barry Lions were off to a firm footing in the opening rounds of the Winter Baseball League, San Francisco Recreational Department's Servicemen's circuit, by scraping by Hq-Western Defense Command, 11 to 10, in eleven innings, and dumping Presidio Radio, 8 to 4.

S/Sgt. Grinus and Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund combined pitching duties in the first game, Hund finally winning his own ball game with the winning run on a balk by Caudle, WDC chucker. Hund struck out ten batters, while Grinus whiffed four.

Against the Radio nine, Grinus clouted a home run with two mates aboard in the seventh to break up a tied ball game. Sgt. Ray Smith and Cpl. Maynard Rowland each contributed three base knocks in the 13-hit attack. Hund was the winning hurler, fanning seven men.

Fort Baker, meanwhile, dropped two games in their league contests, losing to Presidio Radio, 16 to 1, and dropping a 4 to 3 decision to Hq-WDC last Sunday.

Baker's lone run in the first contest was scored in the first inning on consecutive singles by Pvt. Fred Linscott, Cpl. Frank Carlson and Cpl. Otis Greer. Sgt. Ed Hooven was the losing pitcher, striking out four batters.

Sunday afternoon finds the Lions pitted against the F-Baker nine in a league game on the Baker diamond, and on Sunday, Nov. 14, the Lions tangle with Presidio Ordnance and Baker takes on Hq-NCS. Baker plays Hq-WDC the following Sunday, Nov. 21, and Barry tees off with Hq-NCS.

Four teams remained undefeated as the Pre-Season Harbor Defense basketball league entered its third week. Hq-SCU, E-Tunneleers, D-South Gaters and B-Gophers managed to keep in the win column, as two favorites, C-Rodeo and B-Ridge bit the dust.

The Tunneleers pulled the biggest scoring spree of the first week of the cage campaign by thumping E-Funston, 71 to 35.

Paced by PFC Ray Volz, former frosh basketeer at the U. of Washington, Hq-SCU racked up a high-scoring 67 to 52 win over D-Scott. SCU previously edged C-Rodeo, 30 to 28.

The South Gaters came through with a one-sided 63 to 37 win over B-Ridge and a 38 to 26 win over A-Baker. Cpl. Charles Byrum hooped 16 markers in their game with the Ridge.

B-Gophers, led by Top Kick Warren Fry, dumped the Mine Flotilla, 46 to 33, and C-Rodeo, 33 to 21. Fry looped 21 digits against Rodeo and rounded 16 against the Flotilla.

Other scores during the week included: D-Scott 37, C-Rodeo 26; Mine Flotilla 18, A-Scott 17, C-Cannoneers 40, B-Ridge 32, E-Funston 23, A-Scott 30, B-Ridge 37, A-Baker 35, E-Tunneleers 40, Mine Flotilla 28.

League standings as of Nov. 1:

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
E-Tunneleers	2	0	1.000
Hq.-SCU	2	0	1.000
B-Gophers	2	0	1.000
D-South Gate	2	0	1.000
E-Funston	2	1	.677
D-Scott	1	1	.500
A-Baker	1	1	.500
C-Cannoneers	1	1	.500
B-Ridge	1	2	.333
Flotilla	1	3	.250
C-Rodeo	0	3	.000



Twelve Quinns Entered in North Bay Bowling League; Roll Handicap Series

Steebs, Johnson Pace Gunners to Pin Wins

The Fort Scott Gunners pulled themselves up by their bootstraps from fourth place to within two games of first spot by winning two games out of three from Min's Hamburgers in the Winter Golden Gate 850 League.

T-4 Herman Steebs grabbed high series with a 538, followed by S/Sgt. Chuck Johnson, 514. They lost in total points, however, 2510 to 2481.

The week previous Cpl. Pete Wychowski led the Gunners with a 556 and Johnson followed with a 553, but Lady's Choice was too much for them and they dropped two games out of three. Top Kick Gustav Schmidt, bowling for the winners, snagged a neat 629 series.

S/Sgt. Johnson topped the Gunners in their two to one win over the Genova Club, rolling an exceptional 609 series. Steebs followed with a 553.

The Gunners will juggle their lineup next week in trying to win from a strong ILW Union team with S/Sgt. Toney Bommarito in the lineup.

War Scatters Sports Stars Across Globe

The fortunes of war have scattered U. S. sports luminaries far from the athletic fields on which they won fame. Lt. (jg.) Byron "Whizzer" White, former University of Colorado All-American, is now at a Navy Motor Torpedo Boat base in the New Georgia area.

Competition in the North Bay bowling league was scheduled to roll into high gear this week with twelve teams entered in the handicap series.

Lt. Kenneth Hauer, SSO for Forts Baker, Barry and Cronkhite, indicated that the Marin County league would be one of the strongest in the history of the Harbor Defenses. Heading the list are K-Mendell and C-Rodeo who will floor better than average outfits.

Other quintets entered include Baker officers, Baker hospital officers, Cronkhite officers, Medics, Mine Flotilla, H-Barry, F-Baker, R-Ridge, Hq.-Mendell and Hq.-Cronkhite. I-Barry has a team but cannot play scheduled games.

The league will continue over a period of twelve weeks. Alleys at Barry and Baker will be used, three games to be played on each floor each week. The two top teams will play the two top teams of the South Bay league sometime in early February.

The South Bay league is not completely organized to date, awaiting repair of the Scott maples. Indications are that competition will start there this week. Teams from Forts Scott, Miley and Funston are entered.

The winning HDSF bowling team will receive a trophy according to Lt. Joseph Casey, Scott SSO.

Another sports star, Pvt. Terry Moore, centerfielder for the St. Louis Cardinals when they won the World Series of 1942, was sent to Port of Spain, Trinidad.

'Beautiful Hunk of Statuary,' Bob Hall, Now Manning Coastal Gun in HDSF, Is Former USC Football, Track Star



'FIGHT ON FOR OLD S. C.' has been changed to a military tune for Pvt. Bob Hall, former University of Southern California All-American tackle, Rose Bowl hero, U. S. Olympics and Hollywood actor.

It's a long jump from being an All-American tackle at U.S.C., veteran of two Rose Bowl games and one Olympic Games session to manning a coastal gun at an isolated spot in the HDSF, but it's okeh with Pvt. Bob Hall of Fort Point.

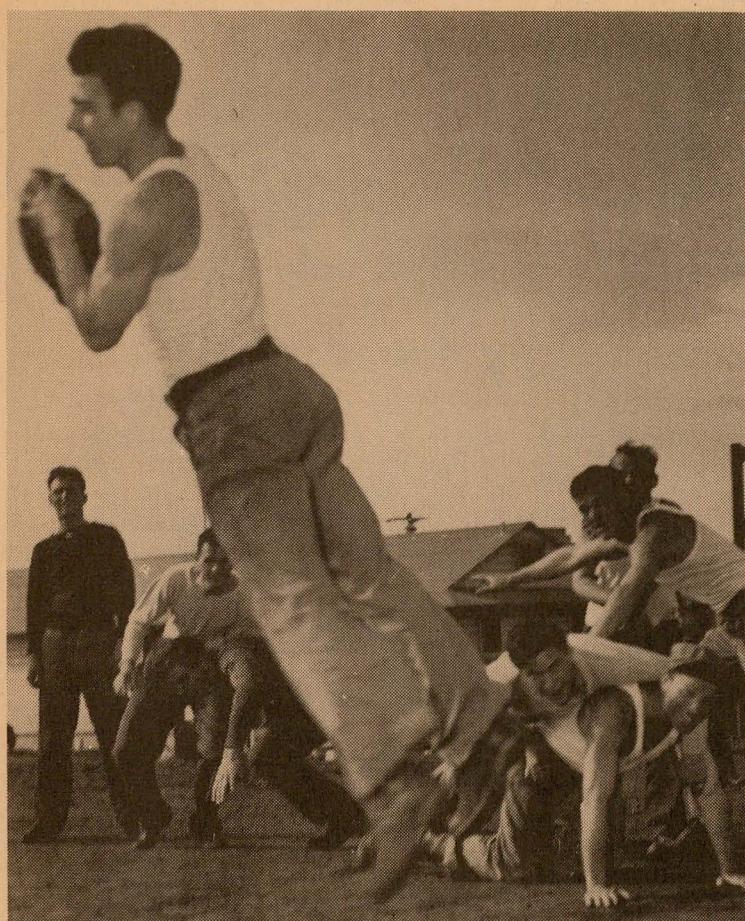
Bob, once referred to by Dick Tamplleton, former Stanford track coach and rival of U.S.C., as a "beautiful hunk of statuary," came into the Harbor Defenses a couple of weeks ago after completing basic training at Camp McQuaide, Calif. The 6-foot 3-inch, 240-pound behemoth could take it on the gridiron, so he's beginning to like the rugged life of an artilleryman.

HELPED BEAT IRISH

Hall was instrumental in the Trojans' thrilling 16 to 14 win over Notre Dame in 1931, intercepting a pass late in the contest to set up Johnny Baker's winning field goal. As all-American tackle that year, he went on to star in Southern Cal's 20 to 12 win over Tulane in the Rose Bowl. He had played the year before in his first Pasadena classic as the mates dumped Pittsburg, 47 to 14.

In addition to football, the Texas-grown giant was a neat shot putter and discus thrower. At the IC4A track meet in 1931 he won the shot on his last throw to give U.S.C. the meet title, besting Stanford by one-half a point, much to Dick Tamplleton's dismay. He also won the discus that day with a toss of 160 feet. Later in the year he became

(Continued on page nine)



MORE ABOUT BOB HALL

(Continued from page eight) double champ in the NCAA in the same events.

ON OLYMPIC TEAM

As a member of the U. S. Olympic team for the 1932 games in Los Angeles, Hall elected to play on the Olympic football team rather than the track squad. He and his mates won the Olympic pigskin crown with ease.

After leaving "Old SC," Bob worked as athletic instructor on a part-time basis, utilizing the remainder of his time playing in Fox Hollywood athletic movies. He had parts in the "Spirit of Notre Dame," "Spirit of Stanford," "Touchdown," and many other films.

ACE RADIO MAN

In 1939, Bob went into radio advertising with American Radio Producers, selling ideas, programs and advertising to major radio networks. After three years in this work, Hall was inducted into the Army April, 1943.

The M-1 was no match for Bob, for he made expert with a 198. Before induction, he was a crack pistol shot with a .38. His hobby is hunting. He can play the tuba and once directed and acted in a minstrel show.

Funston to Organize Post Casaba League

Interest in basketball is blossoming out down Fort Funston way, a fact that was apparent last week when plans were made for the organization of teams to represent Hq-Funston and D-Funston.

These two quintets will form the nucleus of a new league, limited to the Funston area. D-South Gate, C-Cannoneers and E-Funston will probably enter, although they will

A CATCH in the flat by end Pvt. Veno Rossi, F-Miley, nets five yards during an impromptu touch football game between two battery elevens at Miley. Football is an excellent conditioner for HDSF troops.

Eight Kegling Matches Staged on Scott Maples

Bowling at the Fort Scott maples continued on the upswing the past two weeks as eight matches were staged, according to PFC Joe Kettler, bowling alley manager.

The Scott NCO outfit dumped the Scott Officers, two games to one. Top Kick Gustav Schmidt was high series roller with a 633, followed by T-4 Herm Steebs, 553.

PFC Cary Lyon with a 568 series paced the K-Mendell keglers to a two-to-one win over C-Rodeo, and Sgt. Ray Gelley was the main cog in Rodeo's win over the Baker Medics. Hq.-Scott had little trouble swamping the Rodeans, however, with Cpl. Ray Keller turning in a hot 633 series with a high game of 254. The Rodeans dropped a third one to the Scott NCO outfit, two games to one.

Scott Officers eased over A-Baker, three games to none, with W/O Wilbur Dowell edging Lt. Lewis Twichell for high series honors, 591 to 590. K-Mendell continued their raze for high HDSF bowling honors by squashing Rodeo, three to zero, with Cpl. Joe Wojeik chalking up a 621 series. The Rodeans redeemed themselves somewhat by coming from behind to beat the Baker medics, two to one, with Cpl. Ed Oran taking high honors with 565.

continue to play in the Pre-Season Harbor Defense League.

Practice is held every Tuesday and Thursday nights at the Aptos Junior High School gym.

REPORTING REPORTERS

'G' AT BARRY

By T-5 Tom Moore

Garrison soldiers. Yep, that's us. The battery has moved from the dugouts into their former barracks. It's quite a hangout now; in fact, it's so nice that even privates rate private rooms.

Top Kick Hank Albrecht is back on duty following a restful 15-day furlough around home in San Francisco. The sarge admits it's pretty good to be back.

New corporal around the area is Joseph Zajac who graduated from PFC. He is a gun mechanic.

Sgt. Joseph Sheldon is passing out ropes these days. After racing to Fresno, Calif., and discovering that he was pa-pa of a baby daughter before he got there. His top kick received the following telegram a few minutes after the sarge left: "Wife and 9-lb. 13-oz. daughter doing fine. Worried about father."

Southern-fried chicken was just the meat for Pvt. Millard Copeland the other day. He ate so much he could hardly move. "There-all is really a dish foah a soldyah," Millard groaned. "A rebel's dish," quoted the unimpressed Pvt. Dick Edmunds.

Back from the Ft. Monroe, Va., automotive school is T-5 Ted Smith, and he's ready for action on the transportation front.

This month is "Non-Com Furlough" time. Leaving all at once are Sgt. Vito Norusch, Sgt. Mike Reskusich, T-4 Ken Packer and Cpl. F. Joe Mertz. How PFC "Egg" bert DeRoche managed to squeeze one in at the same time is a mystery.

Ready to leave the Army for civilian life is Pvt. George "Two-Ton" Machada, who will return to San Miguel, Calif. "Two-Ton" is responsible for naming the local penal institution "Battery Johnson," in honor of Sgt. J. B. Johnson, founder.

Pvt. Russell Tripp may look like he's lazy, but the boy has a head on his shoulders, that's all. Instead of having to carry everything down from the supply room on the third floor he simply totes it to the top of the stairs, yells "coming down," and drops the articles to the first floor. This worked okeh until he decided to drop a hammer one day; had there been a wooden instead of a concrete floor at the bottom the hammer would still be going down.

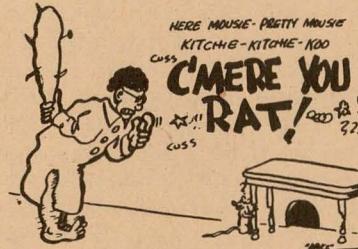
LIFE SAVERS

WHEN NECESSARY TO hit the ground—hit it hard and hit it fast! Forget the mud, stones, or whatnot. A split second can easily be an eternity!

BAYVIEW INN

Pvt. Bill Ervin, bulwark of the PX Grill staff, was hospitalized recently for treatment of an ankle infection.

Sgt. Jolly Jack Cameron is looking for a hefty club to be used



the next time he pulls C. Q. Seems a little mouse visits him in the wee hours and disturbs his sleep by squeaking and gnawing at a table leg.

The genial barside manner of PFC Ivan Schrank has been missing from the tap room at Fort Baker recently, that worthy having left his suds serving duties temporarily in favor of a furlough rip to Corsica, S. Dak.

Pvt. Roscoe Hill has moved into the sumptuous supply room suite formerly occupied by Sgt. Homer Jack and the boys in squad room "B" are sleeping again nights.

'E'-TUNNELEERS

By Cpl. Joe Malas

T-5 Phil "Pop" Cardinal, who has had more jobs than he can count on both hands, has added another racket to his jack-of-all-trades. Tailoring is his biz now. Between chasing flies out of the new dayroom, "Pop" takes in clothing for expert press jobs.

With Thanksgiving drawing near, T-4 Fred Thomas has been experimenting with tasty pumpkin pies. A taste convinces us that by Turkey Day they should be really mellow. Mmmmm!

Newest pride is "Zeke," a small black cocker spaniel belonging to Lt. Weldon Rogers, BC.

PFC John Snider is all a twitter over what the stork brought him and his wife last September. The little fella, John proudly says, has gone from 6 lbs. to 11 lbs. in one month. He can't quite see how mashed prunes and carrots can help the kid, but any baby will do all right in Idalia, Mo., he asserts.

Acting top kick, S/Sgt. C. C. Waddell, the Tunnel's ace cager. "We ought to be called the 'Ditch Diggers' now instead of 'Tunnelers,'" the top kick moans. "All we've done since moving down the hill is excavate."

Lt. Sam Kyvig returned home today from radio school.

In a way this is a sad, sad story, but the fact remains that Sgt. Harley Bass smoked a cigar during the rainstorm the other day and his prodigious proboscis kept the darn thing from getting wet. "Durante ain't got nothin' on me," the sarge philosophizes.

PFC Alfred Allarie, a pint-sized

MOLE CLUB MOANS

By Cpl. Lawrence Hayes

The Moles are seeking practice games for their recently organized basket ball team. Games may be booked by calling Sgt. Venable at Ft. Scott 79.

Our Mid-West operatives report that T-4 Kurt (Der Feuer) Preim, who departed on furlough recently, was married in Chicago and is now honeymooning at a resort near the Windy City.

Quick starting, strong staying power and a driving stretch run were exhibited by several of the Moles in getting out of dugouts during the earthquake several evenings ago. The winner's number has not yet been posted but your correspondent is sure of being in the money.

PFC Charles (Big Bertha) Clayton is working on an invention that he claims will revolutionize the radio industry. He refuses to divulge any details but it is rumored that it is an attachment which will make hill-billy programs sound like Harry James.

It is an old newspaper axiom that when a man bites a dog, that's news. But Sgt. Larry Lahargue claims that when a man bites a horse that's just carelessness on the part of the mess sergeant.

FAMOUS MISQUOTATIONS:

"No, I don't care to go on pass tonight, I was out only a week ago," Sgt. Aloysius Adoree.

"Here, take my place in the chow line, I'm not a bit hungry," PFC Glen Lowry.

"No, thank you, but I never smoke Corona-Coronas," T-5 Joseph Wrhel.

"Don't be in no hurry, fellers, have another cup of coffee and light up your smokes. I got plenty of time," PFC Charles Shaver (Dining Room Orderly).

PFC Kenneth (Hord Rock) Woolsey, former communications men for the Moles, sends greetings to all his friends in a letter from "Somewhere in Alaska." He states that outside of a slight dissatisfaction with the climate and the shortage of blondes and bourbon, he is very happy there.

All the Moles join in congratulations and best wishes to Lt. and Mrs. Alfred E. Clegg on their recent blessed event.

DEFINITION

A barracks is a series of crap games with bunks in between.

guy with a lot of spunk, is today sporting a bruised nose. It seems he thought he could take down a fellow three times his size by pulling commando judo on him. The will was there but not the might.

With C-Rodeo boasting a strong basketball team, the Tunneleers take this opportunity to tell them that action speaks louder than words in any man's language. Any game, any place, any time, boys.

Male Call



by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



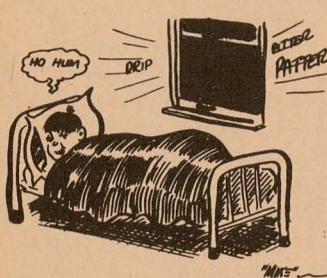
Like A Letter From Home



REPORTING REPORTERS

'D' AT SOUTHGATE
By PFC Alfred Mulera

Must be the rainy season is here. There's nothing better than to lie in the old G. I. sack, listen to the rain pattering on the roof and realize week.



you won't have to get up and pull guard.

Privates Mohar and Biskup are back from furlough. Mohar tells some tall tales about his big sheep ranch in Montana and Biskup seems to have disported himself admirably in Chicago.

"Cafeteria style" is the new order in the mess hall now. S/Sgt. King, monarch of the mess, put the boys on the new routine a couple of weeks ago.

Cpl. Russ Tharaldson is going around with his head in the clouds these days. Yep, that's right, he became the papa of a baby girl under his spell at a time?

AA HQ. SCOTT

'Tis rumored Hollywood talent scouts have their eye on T-5 Perry Davis since his debut in "Clear The Way" at the Fort Scott theater last week.

The battery KP's are hoping S/Sgt. John "Torpedo" Martin, mess sergeant, will relax a little on them now that he has some new material to chew on.

Civilian Herbert "Speed" Tharp one-time member of this outfit, has completed a record run from Fort Scott to San Antonio to Fort Scott in three weeks time. We'd been hearing from "Speed" that there is no place like everybody else's old home state, but when the boys make that final trip home it isn't long before they pull up stakes again and holler "California, here we come!"

The radio once more gives out with mountain music now that T-5 Delbert "Chic" Rollins is back from furlough. Where did he get that hat?

What kind of a snow job does "Cutie Pie," a certain staff sergeant, use to keep more than one female under his spell at a time?

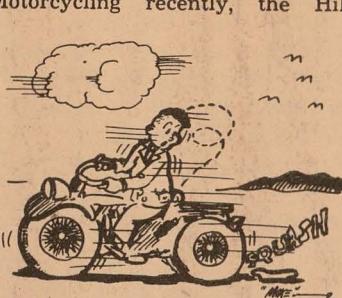
FUNSTON CANNONEERS
By Sgt. "Wally" Wallace

Sorry we missed the last edition, boss, but we were so busy chasing party nurses at the Post Hospital that the deadline slipped up on us . . . fo'give us, fo'give us . . .

The "Russian" has offered "Stud" Hampton one hundred dollars if he'll marry his future mother-in-law, to get her off his hands . . . "Mother" says that she'll accept the offer if the "Stud" refuses . . .

QUESTION OF THE WEEK? . . . Has "Hair-Trigger" Mantooth gone and done it . . . ? . . . "Red" Elmore has convinced us that he has . . . "Red" even went so far as to dedicate a song at a local nightery to "Trigger," commemorating the days when they used to go on the "wolf prowl" together . . .

W. J. (Hill-Billy) Davis has landed and has the situation well in hand with a pert little marine . . . Motorcycling recently, the Hill-



Billy was so engrossed in her charms that he ran over his own garrison cap . . . tsk . . . tsk . . . "Slim" Bachman is enjoying a well deserved furlough . . . we're wondering whether he's enjoying it vertically or horizontally . . . ?

"Stash" Kutyla has decided to change his line corporal rating for a T-5 . . . Just another "Glamourized" PFC in the making . . . Henry (U. P. O.) Arras has found himself another new location in which to "gold-brick" . . . 1st Sgt. Horne, in an effort to maintain peaceful status on the home front has decided NOT to attend the post dances . . .

man, has been suspected of running a black market when it comes to flashlight batteries. "Naw," he says, "it isn't a black market—just dark brown!"

The CQ was awakened the other eve about midnight by the phone. It was a long distance call from Belleville, Ill., and a very sweet voice asked for Cpl. Adolph Feldt. The corporal was glad to get out of bed and get this super-duper "sugar report" from his one-and-only back home.

I AT BARRY

Alton, Ill., was the furlough town of Sgt. Cyril Merkle recently, and Sgt. Bill Compton went home to see how the civilians were doing in his home town of E. St. Louis, Mo.

Santa Claus came early for Cpl. Norman Hibbard when he received a Christmas package the other day resplendent in gaudy Xmas trim-



nings. The candy, cigarettes and goodies were the real thing, say the boys in the battery.

After a hard session at the guns the other night in a special firing, S/Sgt. Joe Grinus had coffee and cookies ready for the boys. At a little ceremony in the mess hall Col. James C. Hutson shook hands and congratulated the two gun pointers, Cpls. Charles Behney and James Peek.

Cpl. Louie Mandanici, the "Brooklyn Bum," left for Paratroop school. It's so deathly silent now that Top Kick Clodeon Atkins thinks something is brewing—revolution, perhaps.

A basketball team is being organized with Sgt. Russ Martin as player-coach-manager. Although they are not entered in the HDS tournament, they would like some games. Heading a bowling team are Sgt. Vic Buese, manager, and T-5 John Kressic, ace roller. S/Sgt. Elmer McCorkle, supply

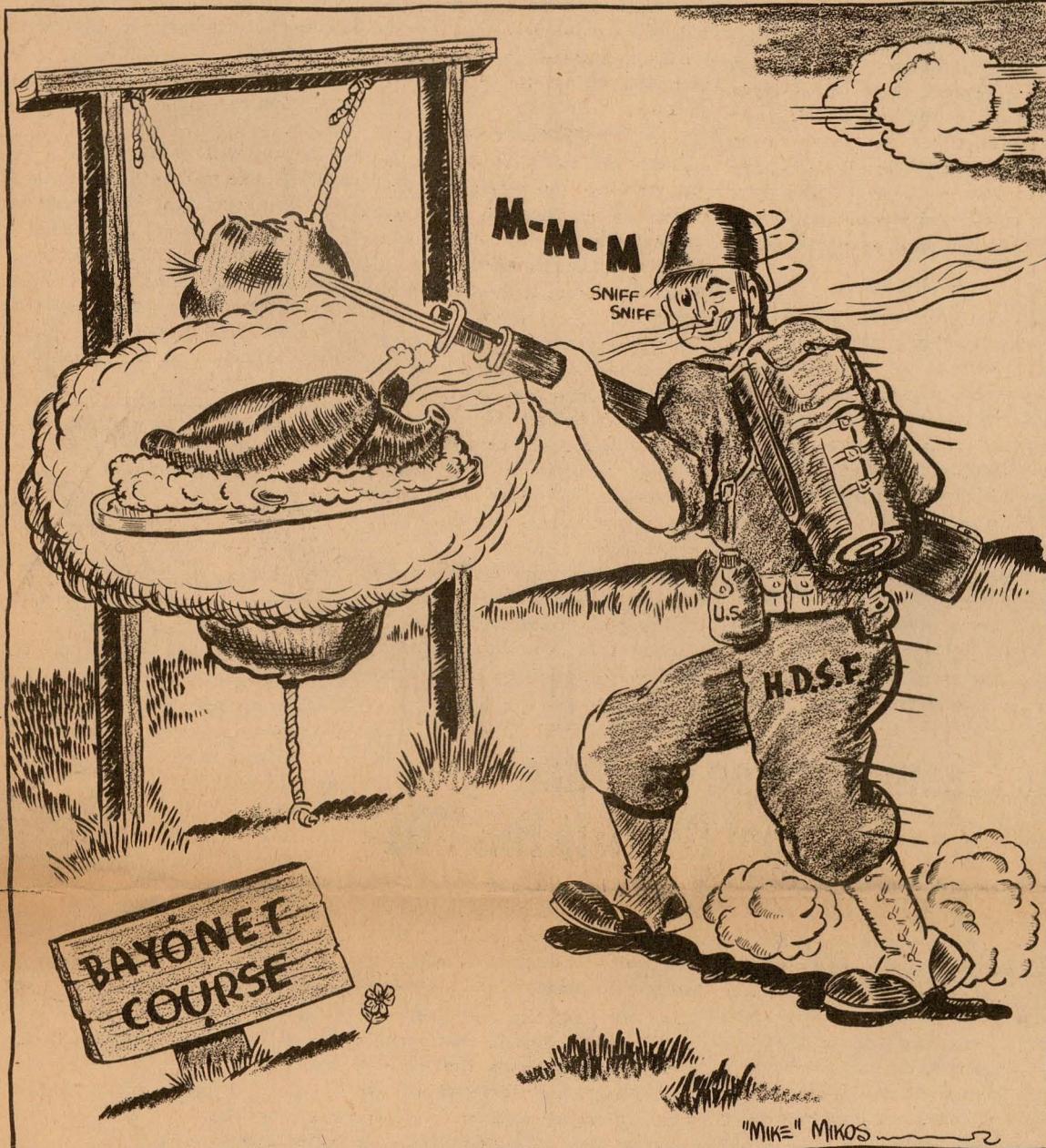


GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Thursday, Nov. 25, 1943

No. 11



New Regimental Commander 'A Soldier's Soldier', Career Reveals

Already a familiar figure to hundreds of artillerymen at Forts Funston, Miley and Scott this week was Col. Kenneth Rountree, newest regimental commander in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco.

For Colonel Rountree has been a busy man since establishing his headquarters at Fort Funston, and in the process of getting around and getting things done, he's won the approval of those who have seen him in action.

"He looks like a soldier's soldier and a good guy besides," one old-timer commented.

O. R. C. Graduate

Colonel Rountree entered the Army as a second lieutenant in the infantry in 1917 after completing an Officers Reserve Corps course. Shortly thereafter he was commissioned a second lieutenant of cavalry in the regular Army.

The colonel served eight months in France and when the citizen soldiers were mustered out following the Armistice of 1918 he chose the Army as a career, although he was a mining engineering graduate from Oregon State College.

Transferring into the Field Artillery shortly after the war, he served in that branch until 1929, when he became a Coast Artilleryman. Since that time he has earned the reputation of being one of the finest artillerymen in the corps.

Hawaii, Philippines

Peacetime tours of duty were served in the Hawaiian and Philip-

pine islands.

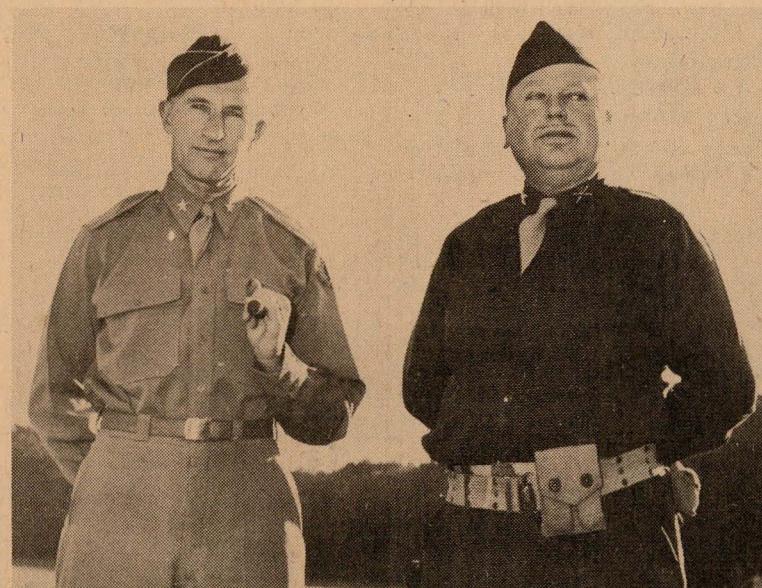
Colonel Rountree was advanced to his present rank of full colonel in March, 1942. He has commanded his present regiment twice, taking it over for the second time last August.

Yachting and boat building are the colonel's hobbies, and he has built several small motor yachts. As soon as he gets one completed, he sells it and starts building a bigger one. One such craft is under construction now. It probably won't be

finished until the war's over, though, the colonel believes.

The colonel, who is also commanding officer of Fort Funston, and his staff were recently feted at a reception in the Harbor Defenses Officers' Club, Fort Scott, when they had an opportunity to meet their brother officers in the HDSF.

Colonel and Mrs. Rountree are the parents of a son, Kenneth, who is currently attending a military academy in San Diego.



THE GGG's SIGNAL CORPS cameraman interrupted Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, CG of the HDSF, and Col. Kenneth Rountree as they informally talked the situation over at a regimental parade staged by Funston and Miley artillerymen in Fleishhacker Park. Col. Rountree is the newest regimental commander in these defenses.

Gater Cage Reign Broken

Tunneleers Ruin Three-Year Mark With 49-42 Upset

E-Tunnel ended the three-year undefeated cage record of the D-South Gate basketball team by handing the Funston outfit a convincing 49 to 42 defeat last Tuesday night at Fort Scott.

Height, together with alert ball-handling and unparalleled shooting in the first half, proved to be the winning factor. The Gaters, behind 30 to 16 at halftime, closed the gap in the second half, but the tremendous advantage the Tunneleers had established was too much to overcome.

Pvt. Dale Nelson, former University of Utah athlete, tipped in 16 points for the winners to top the evening's scoring.

Tunneleers (49) (42) Gaters
Waddell (8) F (12) Miller
Nelson (16) F (11) Byrum
Kennedy (14) C (7) Leach
Yakle (3) G (7) Muller
Vieille (6) G (2) Meyer
Substitutions: Tunneleers—Moore, f, 2; Gaters—Bergman, g, 2.

Here's Some Info On NSC Commander

Most of the dogfaces in this area have heard that Major Gen. David McCoach, Jr., is the new commanding general of the Ninth Service Command, but few of them know much more about him.

General McCoach was executive officer to Major Gen. Eugene Reibold, Chief of Engineers, until being sent to Fort Douglas to succeed Major Gen. Kenyon A. Joyce, now overseas.

The new commanding general was graduated in 1910 from West Point and since that time has spent most of his time in the Corps of Engineers. He has served in Panama and during the last war was overseas as personnel officer of the 27th Division.

'Moonlighter' Gets Taken for Ride



Traveling Interview Board Visits Scott SCU

Square pegs to fit square holes.

Such is the object of a survey being conducted throughout the Army Service Forces by a traveling board of interviewers headed by Lt. Walter B. Knapp, which visited Fort Scott last week and completed interviews with all SCUers.

The survey, conducted in this area by the Ninth Service Command, is designed to reveal whether each officer and EM is assigned to the duty to which he is best qualified so that demands on civilian manpower can be reduced to the minimum.

When soldiers are found assigned to duties other than those for which they are best fitted a change will be recommended. However, if no opportunity or full utilization of an individual's skill exists where he is presently assigned, he will be considered for reassignment, the interviewing board revealed.

Baker Head Nurse Speaks for Shriners

Lieut. Beth Velez, head nurse of the Fort Baker hospital, was principal speaker last week at a Shrine luncheon in the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, on the subject "Bataan."

Recounting her experiences on the Philippine peninsula, she told of the gallant fight the Army Nurse Corps staged along with the defenders of Bataan. She also told of her escape from the Jap-infested area in a submarine.

Determined to go off post recently, a Fort Scott soldier dragged out an old pass, made a few alterations and wended his way to the bridge approach.

He didn't have long to wait. A kindly officer stopped and offered the HDSF'er a ride.

"Going to town?" asked the officer.
"Yes, sir."

When they had travelled a little distance the officer inquired, "By the way soldier do you have a pass?"

"Why, most certainly, sir," the Scott-man assured the officer.

"Let's see it."

The soldier fumbled around a bit and finally came out with the "moonlight passport."

The officer glanced at it a moment.

"Hm. Wrong date. Erased signature. What organization do you belong to?" the officer became all business.

Of the hundreds of automobiles that pass the bridge approach every hour, the Scott "moonlighter" was offered a lift by the head provost marshal of the San Francisco Bay Region.

PVT. SHORT SNORT



"—I got the pin out—What'll I do next?"

Victory! What Is Thy Price?

By WALTER K. WILSON
Major General, U. S. Army

O Victory, for thee we cry!
What is thy price? Is it too high
For us to pay—all we who claim
America with all its fame
For freedom? Will it ever be
That price can block our Victory?

O Victory, our soldiers die
On battlefields both far and nigh.
Our sailors and marines die too
While they their search for thee pursue.
The price seems high—must we pay more
To have thee safe upon our shore?

O Victory, we hear thee say:
"Americans must work and pray,
Forget themselves and in this fight
Give all and work with all their might.
No less will ever quite suffice
For Victory—That is the price!"



MAJOR GEN.
W. K. WILSON

TURKEY TALK

This is Thanksgiving, and as is the Army custom, every soldier wherever he serves, will be treated to turkey and the dressings that go with the bird.

For most men this will hardly suffice. Nothing can take the place of the home fires and family cheer.

Our enemies know this, and to further their sadistic methods of warfare attempt through a powerful propaganda machine to soften the Yank during this period. By spreading rumors of "no more holiday passes," "no turkey for the folks back home," "no transportation for soldiers to go home," "no Thanksgiving dinners for soldiers overseas"—the enemy endeavors to take the fighting spark out of a man.

Then there is the other phase. Being a holiday season, there is a certain amount of gayety in every soldier's soul.

A war? Oh, sure, there's a war on. So what? This is Thanksgiving, ain't it? Don't trouble me with realities. So, men are being killed over there—that's tough. But over here it is Thanksgiving and I for one am going to relax and take life easy.

Wait a second, soldier. We don't have to go into details about the fight over there. You know that Thanksgiving Day is the same as any other day in the battlefield. Blood flows just as freely in the Salerno sector on Thanksgiving as it does on St. Patrick's Day or even your birthday.

The enemy waits for us to become lax, indifferent and soft over here. It is when we are in that state of lethargy that things are most liable to happen.

No matter what your job in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, it is an important job in protecting these shores.

Be especially vigilant during the holiday season.

ATTEND CHURCH SERVICES

Catholic and Protestant services are held each week at a number of places for the benefit of HDSF Artillerymen. Make it a point to worship with your buddies when the chaplain is in your area.

Jewish services are held each Friday evening in the Fort Scott chapel at 2000.

A special Thanksgiving service will be held Wednesday evening, Nov. 24, at 2000, with special music and a Thanksgiving sermon preached by Chaplain Kosin.

Daily mass is sung by Chaplain Morley at the Fort Scott chapel, 0715.

See the Daily Memorandum on your battery bulletin board each Saturday for times and places of worship.

TARGET for TONITE

San Francisco's late November calendar of events for visiting service men is as full or more so than usual, as a quick glance over it will show.

For instance, Thanksgiving on the 25th brings extra doings, with local USO centers on the lookout for members of the armed forces who would like to accept invitations to visit local homes for a swell turkey dinner.

If you're interested in observing the holiday that way, see the folks at 111 O'Farrell street, 320 Harrison street or 70 Oak street USO's. Or if you'd rather get your turkey downtown, try the 111 O'Farrell street center. They'll take good care of you and present some dancing or other entertainment besides.

Boxing Shows

But if you can't get a pass Thanksgiving day, the most of us won't be able to, there's plenty doing other nights. Any Monday night, for instance, boxing cards are presented at the Coliseum Bowl, a half block off Market street on Eleventh street. If you get there 45 minutes to an hour before the first fight at 8:30 p. m., you can get a cracking good seat for a buck fifteen. Wrestling shows are staged in the same arena Tuesday nights, two bits to service men.

In the event your interests lie along a more "high brow" plane,

you'll be interested to hear that the world famous Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo is booked into the War Memorial Opera House, Civic Center, for evening performances through November 25. Also scheduled is a matinee Sunday, the 21st.

Legit theater fare includes "Personal Appearance," starring Gladys George, at the Tivoli on Eddy street near Mason and Market. The comedy tells of a movie queen making "personal appearances" in a small town, with devastating effect on the local swains.

Stokowski Concert

A rare musical treat—free to service men—will be served next Wednesday when Leopold Stokowski conducts the famed San Francisco Symphony Orchestra in an all-Russian program at the Civic Auditorium.

Three days later, November 27, another outstanding conductor will lead the orchestra when Andre Kostelanetz mounts the podium in the War Memorial Opera House for a "pop" concert of well known melodies. The performance starts at 8:30 p. m., and is also free to the armed forces.

Among the coming features at the Presidio YMCA will be a chiller-thriller play, "Guest in The House," November 25. The show, staged by the Peninsular Little Theater, starts at 7:45 p. m.

Ice Cream Shortage Predicted As School Day Trio Hits HDSF

By Pvt. John H. Forbes

FORT BARRY, HDSF.—The Ice Cream counter at Fort Barry, as well as counters at other nearby post exchanges of the Harbor Defense went on the alert this week, when word was let out that the "Ice Cream Kids" have arrived.

Up from Camp McQuaide, and 13 weeks of rugged training they came almost two weeks ago, but it was not until this week that their reputation was exposed . . . that it was learned that a three man offensive against Post Exchange Ice Cream counters at McQuaide was without precedent.

But there's really more to the saga of the ice cream kids than their fondness for the velvety liquid that comes in pasteboard cartons . . . there's a story of a triumvirate that even the army is finding hard to break up.

Some seven or eight years ago, an Aberdeen Washington junior high school teacher with a G. I. mind arranged her seventh grade class alphabetically. Halfway through the sequence were three names: Don Lundquist, Forrest Lyons and Meeko Major.

It was that way all through high school, and on July 3 of this year the same three reported to Seattle Washington for physical examination.

Overseas Soldier Smokes
Pack of Cigs Every Day

The average man in the Army overseas requires thirty and one-half packages-of-twenty cigarettes each month, or a little more than one package per day per man, or 30,500 packages for 1,000 men, each 30 days, WD announces.

Some other estimated requirements from the same source are: 24,000 bottles of beer (for 1,000 men, 30 days); 1,495 packages of razor blades, various types; 6,500 cigars; 360 packages of pipe cleaners; 144 pocket combs; 6,240 packages of chewing gum; 15,000 books and 10,000 boxes of safety matches; 450 tins of shoe polish; 8,000 bottles of soft drinks.

Two weeks later found them at the Fort Lewis Reception Center, and five days after that they were on a train . . . destination unknown, but not for long.

For the next day men were assigned to huts in Battery "A" of the 104th Training Battalion at Camp McQuaide. There were those names in sequence again . . . three bunks in row . . . Lundquist, Lyons and Major.

Followed 13 weeks of double time, cross country running, 155 drill, K. P. and guard duty, and the boys were ready to move again.

Their luck held, for they boarded the same truck and some four rugged hours later were together in a barracks again—Headquarters Battery, Fourth Battalion, Fort Barry.

So if the Ice Cream demand at Fort Barry and surrounding posts reaches a new high . . . you'll know why . . . it's those "Ice Cream Kids," with their own particular way of fighting a war.

CHAPLAIN CHATS

with
CHAPLAINS
IN HARBOR DEFENSES OF SAN FRANCISCO

Chaplain Wesley L. Kosin

"There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is the way of death." (Proverbs 14:12.)

Many people today are following their own man-made philosophies and religions which seem right unto them. They are very sincere, but so was the woman who took the iodine out of the medicine chest in the dark, thinking it was cough syrup—sincere but mistaken and the results were drastic.

Those who deal with "booby traps" say, "You can make a mistake only once."

So it is well to be sure you are right. In like manner it is well to be sure you are right when making plans for the eternal security of your immortal soul. The Bible is the guide book for spiritual realities. Let us read God's Word and follow His precepts. The Chaplain is always ready to help and his ministry is available to you.

"YANKWIZ"

By BOB HAWK



CBS Saturday Nights

Chuckles: "THANKS TO THE YANKS"

1. Does a cow have teeth?
2. Under exactly the same conditions, which would travel farther—a smooth ball or a dimpled ball of the same size and weight?
3. What is the facade of a building?
4. What is the total number of published Shakespearean plays?
5. What do the following have in common: litchi, pistachio and Brazil?
6. What do the 4 H's of the 4-H club stand for?
7. Walking diagonally across the street is called cater-cornered, kitty-cornered or catty-cornered. Only one of these terms is correct. Which one?
8. A ping pong ball is smaller, larger or the same size as a golf ball?
9. Who was the first president to address the American public over the radio?
10. Do peanuts grow above or under the ground?

(Answers on Page Seven)

INTRODUCTION

Proud parent on meeting the new first grade teacher: "I am very happy to know you, Miss Smith. I am the father of the twins you are going to have next September."

BUY U. S. WAR BONDS—\$19.36
WILL BUY A TRENCH MORTAR SHELL.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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Girl Gets Sawed By 'Great Lester' In New USO Show

Dogfaces look aghast as "The Great Lester," master magician, saws pretty Diana Rivers, his assistant, in half on the stage of the Forts Scott, Barry, Baker and Funston theatres this week.

But one of the acts accompanying the new USO-Show, "Dim Your Lights," which has its first showing at Fort Scott cinema palace, Tuesday, November 23, The Great Lester's magic revue is said to be one of the most startling ever presented to any theatre audience.

Miss Rivers is not concealed in a box or even covered with a coat. Simply strapping the young lady to a platform Lester apparently moves a three foot buzzsaw through her torso. After over 2,000 performances, Miss Rivers apparently is in good shape.

Master of ceremonies and fast gag-man of the show is Al Herman, who has assumed the title of "Assassin of Grief."

Acro-dancing is performed by the Hoffard Sisters, assisted by Samuel Keck, pianist and musical director. The tricky feats performed by the sisters, Mary and Eva, are said to count for its being one of the leading acts of its type.

Felice Shaw is the sweet songstress.

From Scott the show moves to Barry, Wednesday; Baker, Thursday; Funston, Friday.

Cronkhite Service Club All Dolled Up

Fort Cronkhite dogfaces are enjoying their Service Club more than ever, now that a redecoration program is largely completed.

New linoleum graces the floor and the well-known pantry sports a new paint and paper job. The library is functioning on an all-day schedule, being open from 0800 to noon, 1300 to 1700 and 1900 to 1200 daily.

Pvt. Jerry Geisler, Lt. Kenneth Hauer's right hand man in the North Bay SSO, is slated to complete the famous murals at the club.

Manual of Arms (and Legs)



CBI Yank Grows Own Thanksgiving Dinners

Thanksgiving will be observed in traditional style by Yanks in the China-Burma-India theater this year, thanks to the foresight of Major John Hall at a Central India Air Depot.

Major Hall established a 10-acre turkey farm which will produce approximately 1,200 gobblers for the Thanksgiving and Yuletide seasons. The stock fattens on water buffalo buttermilk under the watchful eye of Noor Mohammed, native caretaker.

USO CAMP SHOWS



Sawing a Woman in Half

"The Great Lester" is about to slice through the body of his charming assistant, Diane Rivers. This is one of the thrilling acts accompanying the new USO-Show, which makes

appearances throughout the HDSF this week. Miss Rivers smiles for the boys to prove she's still in one piece and not in bad shape—not bad at all.

Scott Tailor Recognized as Proud Granddad

Jules Wolk, 68 years old and a native of San Francisco, has repaired GI clothing in the military reservations of the Presidio and Fort Scott for more than 28 years, yet, until recently, he was almost a man without identity.

Few ever came into Lako's tailor shop in Headquarters Battery, Fort Scott, to say hello to Mr. Wolk. Someone may have approached the portly gentleman by the work bench at the window to show him where a button was missing or where to mend a cuff.

None ever called him by name.

Things are different now. Soldiers come to Lako's shop to pass the time of day with Jules Wolk. Also to inquire about his health and to listen to his story.

MR. WOLK'S GRANDSON, 21-year-old 1st Lieut. Ralph Charles De Baby, of the Air Corps has been piloting bombers over German territory for many months. On one of the "routine" flights he was wounded and was awarded the Purple Heart.

One of the letters he wrote his mother, Mr. Wolk's daughter, described a flyer's thoughts during a flight. The lieutenant revealed every emotion he went through, from the time he received his instructions and the cry "Bombs Away!" was given, to the second his ship returned to the flying field.

Lieutenant De Baby's descriptive letter appears on page 148 of a book entitled "Very Truly Ours," which has just reached the book stores and may some day be a best-seller.

"All of a sudden the guns are quiet. The planes are gone and a great relief sweeps over you as your field is sighted. All this time you have been too busy to think or be afraid. As your wheels touch and you park your plane, you're conscious of a heavy tiredness and a sharp hunger and an elation that's too sweet to describe."

That was Lieutenant De Baby's account of a successful return to his base. Recently the War Department announced that Lieutenant De Baby was reported missing in action following a flight over Germany.

Mr. Wolk, whose son is a private in Alaska, believes that it is not great battles that win great wars. It is little men doing their job that win not only wars, but the peace that follows.

Mr. Wolk likes to tell you about his grandson because he did his job—and did it well.



JULES WOLK—He knows that small men doing their jobs win big wars.

Civilians Will Be Cited for Service

Civilian employees in the HDSF as well as eligible civilian employees throughout the United States will be working for special service awards in acknowledgement of faithful and meritorious performance of duty as the result of a recent order by Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson.

Civilian employees of the Army Service Forces, Army Air Forces, Army Ground Forces, Office of the Secretary of War and Office of the Chief of Staff are eligible.

The awards include:

Emblem of Civilian Service—conferred on all employees having a record of six consecutive months of satisfactory service.

Emblem of Meritorious Service—granted to all employees who have completed 10 years of faithful and satisfactory service, who have suggested or developed new methods of procedures, and who have shown initiative in developing the skill of other employees.

Emblem of Exceptional Civilian Service—recognition of exceptionally meritorious service either within or beyond the call of duty; for developing and improving methods and procedures on a broad scale which result in substantial improve-

Hospital Patients to See Gala USO Show Turkey Day

Patients of the Fort Baker hospital are in for a big Thanksgiving fete Nov. 25 when a big USO show appears in the recreation hall.

A dance will be held following the show, according to Lt. Kenneth Hauer, North Bay SSO.

IN GI BROGANS

For the second year, Kodiak, Alaska, was the site of GI Olympic games, with 800 soldiers competing in track, field and military contests. A center spread of picture's in YANK's Nov. 19 issue shows these "Alaska Olympics" in progress. All events were held in field shoes.

ments in economy or efficiency to the War Department. Also to those who have shown courage in face of danger while in performance of duty and have shown initiative in saving life or government property or who have performed some other outstanding service. This award will be accompanied by a citation signed by the Secretary of War.

The decorations will be blue and silver lapel ribbons bearing the emblem in colors of the unit issuing the citation.

Camp Photo Contest Sponsored by 'YANK'

YANK, The Army Weekly, is offering every enlisted man or woman within the Continental limits of the U. S. a chance to win a \$25.00 War Bond for the Best Camp News Photo.

The first announcement of the contest, which will appear in the Nov. 26 issue of **YANK**, sets forth the following rules:

There will be two \$25.00 bonds awarded, one for each of these classes: **CLASS 1**—Enlisted members of the Armed Forces in the U. S. who are assigned to photography sections as part of their regular military or naval duty. **CLASS 2**—All other enlisted members of the Armed Forces in the U. S.

Entries bearing the name, rank and organization of the contestant, should be cleared through the HDSF Public Relations Office, Bldg. 1, Fort Scott. They must be addressed to Camp News Picture Contest Editor, **YANK**, 205 E. 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y. Captions explaining the subject in detail should accompany each entry.

Contest opens Nov. 26, closes midnight, December 31, 1943. All entries must be postmarked on or before the latter date. Judges will be members of the **YANK** staff.

Here's a chance to get your name in the official Army Mag, **YANK**. Read the full details in the Camp News section of **YANK** and start clicking with this big Camp News Photo Contest.

ALL THE DOPE

Every question possible on G. I. life insurance is answered in the Nov. 26 issue of **YANK**, now available at the PX.

This article, prepared by Sgt. H. N. Oliphant, who got his information from the higher brass in AGO and from top officials of the Veteran's Administration, explains in detail what the soldier gets for his allotment and the benefits derived by the beneficiary.

Many WACs Married, Engaged to Servicemen

According to personnel statistics released by Women's Army Corps headquarters, about 18 per cent of the members of the WAC are married, the majority to husbands who are also in the service. A larger percentage is engaged to marry soldiers, sailors or marines.

Most of the married and engaged WACs have indicated to personnel officers that their reason for joining the Corps was to get the war over as soon as possible. Many also said that they felt more in common with their husbands and fiancées when they were wearing the Army uniform.

Big Armistice Day Show at Cronkhite

A USO show with a cast of 14 entertainers headlined a special Armistice Day program, Nov. 11, in the Cronkhite Service Club.

In addition to the entertainment, witnessed by hundreds of artillerymen, the Red Cross Cookie Brigade from the Marin City Women's Club handed out home-baked cookies and non-GI coffee.

The Cookie Brigade has filled the craws of Cronkhite soldiers with nearly 4,000 cookies since the beginning of the year, Mrs. Josephine Beck, Cronkhite Army Hostess, revealed.

NEW LIFESAVER

Human serum albumin is now being used by the Army for emergency transfusions instead of plasma, mainly to save shipping space, according to Army Times. While it is more expensive and harder to obtain than plasma, vials of the serum albumin are one-fourth the size of those required for an equivalent amount of plasma.

"CALL FOWLER"

Electrical Man Fowler Handles Plenty HDSF 'Juice'

When a light switch goes on the blink, when a heavy power unit in a gun emplacement falters, when a refrigerator, electric iron or toaster ceases to function properly, someone always says, "Call Fowler."

Even when emergency measures have to be taken, such as the total blackout which took place the night of December 7, 1941, a high ranking officer will announce, "Call Fowler."

The man behind the one million kilowatt hours of "juice" consumed in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco each month is Mr. Frederick R. Fowler, civilian chief of the electric section of the HDSF.

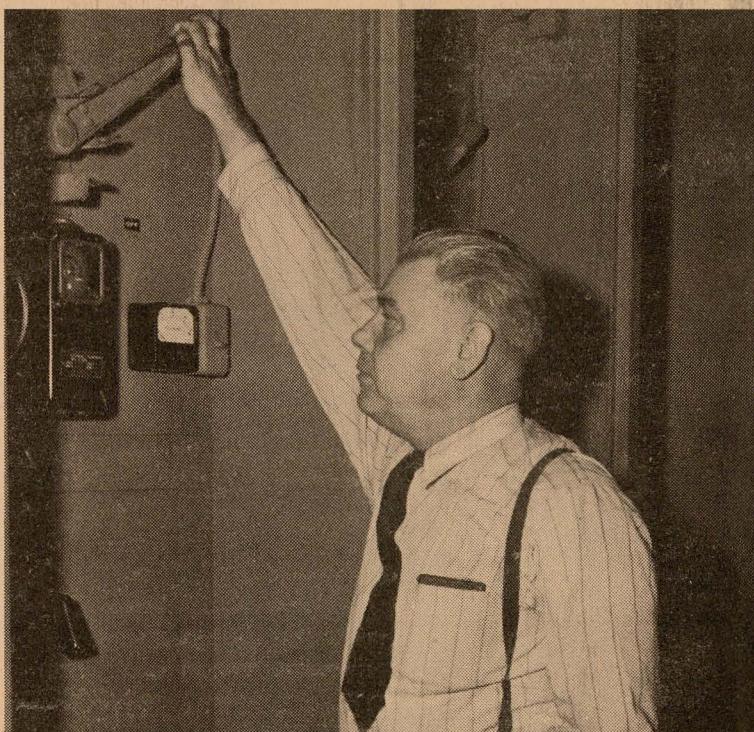
Since 1939 Mr. Fowler has been in charge of the primary electric power in the HDSF, which extends over a hundred miles. Previously he was employed with the District Engineers of Fortifications, who supervised and serviced the electrical power used to operate the guns in these defenses.

During the last war Mr. Fowler was master signal electrician with the old 52nd Telegraph Battalion and spent two years in the front lines. He was wounded in action and received the Purple Heart.

An electrical man since 1911, Mr. Fowler sums up the importance of electrical power to the Army in simple terms:

"Electric power can well be termed the 'life-line' of all fighting units. Electricity brings the larger guns to life. It supplies power for light and heat and communications without which an attacking or defending unit is virtually helpless."

At the various sub-stations throughout the HDSF Mr. Fowler is assisted by enlisted and civilian per-



PLENTY 'JUICE' ON HAND—Frederick R. Fowler, HDSF electrical chief, is about to throw a switch that will illuminate unrestricted areas. Since 1939 Fowler has been boss over the prime electrical power in these fortifications.

sonnel. His chief assistant is Mr. Clement Lyons, who was with the Signal Corps for 12 years and was discharged from the Army after the last war as a captain.

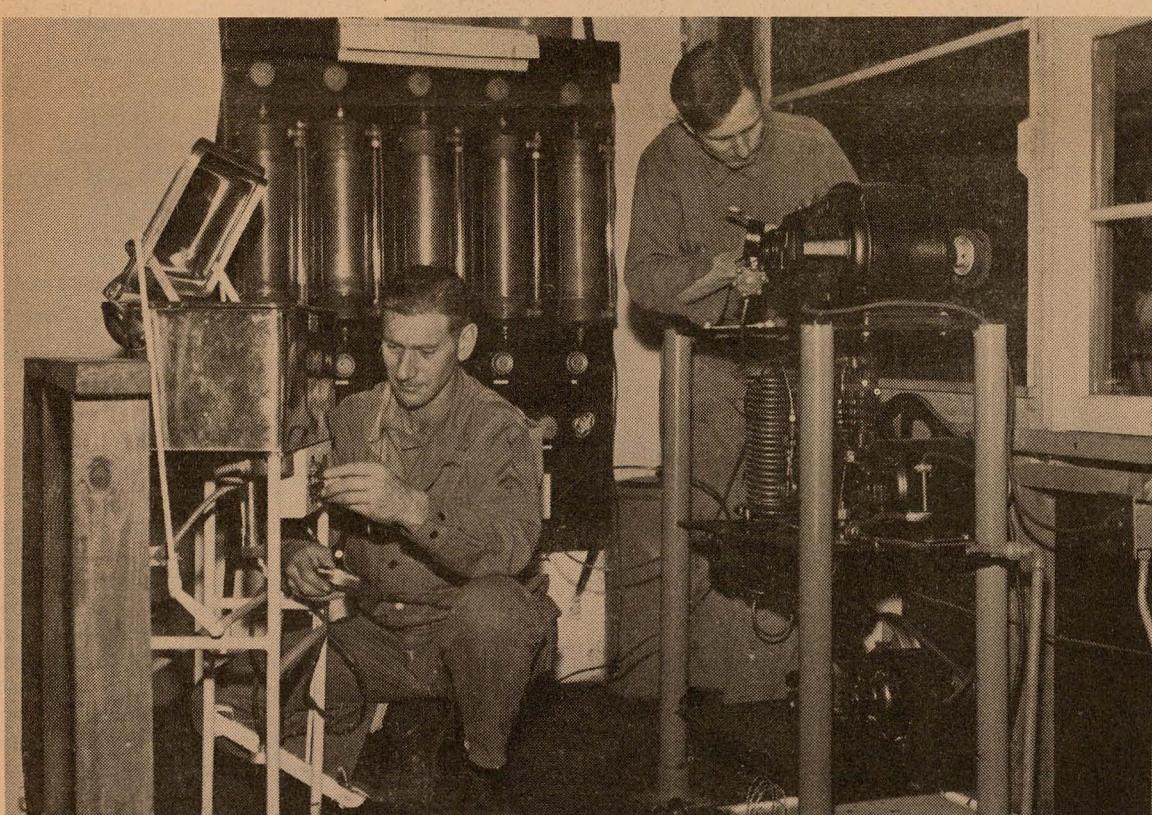
Mr. Lyons claims to have walked the first tour of guard duty around the Statue of Liberty. While in the Philippines in 1913 he worked as a master signal electrician throughout the Corregidor and Luzon defenses under the then Captain George C. Marshall.

Chief ranking non-com in the shop is Sgt. Henry Hoover, who has

worked under Mr. Fowler for four years. Hoover learned all about ergs, dynes and electrical phenomena while serving at Fort Scott.

As a civilian Sam Goldblatt worked at the Fort Scott electric sub-station in the capacity of electrician. After months of basic military training at Fort Barry, T-5 Goldblatt was returned to the Fort Scott sub-station and continues to function in his former job.

PFC Hans Kramer, another HDSF electrical man, is a former refrigerator specialist from Chicago.



T-5 SAMMY GOLDBLATT repairs a sterilizer while PFC Hans Kramer puts a refrigerator motor in shape. Both work for Fowler as trouble shooters and general electrical maintenance men.

THE EXCHANGE BOX

Alaskan 'Fishwrapper' Scores with GI

"Hair on our chest," bellows the editor of the KODIAK BEAR, camp newsie published in a far corner of Alaska, Fort Greely.

This is what they mean: Most of their copy is written during sub-zero weather. The copy has to be transported numerous miles to a printer, and sometimes, according to an article printed in a national magazine, the Bear copy is delivered by dog-sled. Their articles have the flavor of the north with such phrases as "The Weather? No thanks, we got some"; "We've seen them come and go—in this backyard of God's country"; "Meet you down at Ski Chalet, chum."

The bright style of the writings and the rugged GI slant bounced around in even the most serious of

their tomes, have given this "fishwrapper" a reputation that prompted several famous reporters to make favorable comment of the paper.

The Kodiak Bear mast head is always supplemented with the following verse by Robert W. Service:

"Honor the High North ever and ever,
Whether she crown you or whether she slay;
Suffer her fury, cherish and love her—
He who would rule her must learn to obey."

It may be noteworthy to mention that former HDSF-ers abound in that icy region—many who used to complain about the S. F. mist.

The Bear, like most camp newspapers, prides itself on being an en-

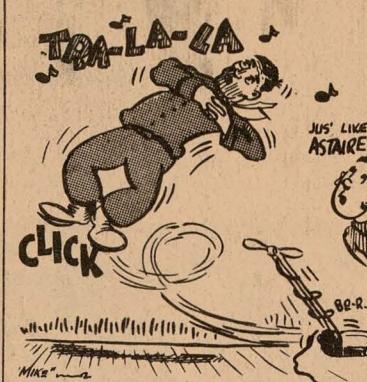
listed man's sheet, though its originator and first editor was a lieutenant. To qualify this newsie in a few words we might say it is breezy, rough and mighty interesting.

A copy of the Kodiak Bear is always available in the GGG office for those that wish to scan its contents.

ELECTRICAL SCHOOL

GI and civilian electrical experts from up and down the Pacific Coast attended a three-day school at the Fort Scott theater last Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

Maintenance workers, foremen and engineers were given tips on administrative and operating details by instructors representing the Ninth Service Command.

'WHOOPS ME DEAR'
THE FLOOR'S SLICK

The eve before a big inspection at Headquarters Battery, Fort Scott, every available dogface and jeep of the organization was mustered into service.

Bunks were moved from one side of the room to the other. Soldiers with steel wool took off blemishes from the floor. Brooms were generously employed, and polish wax was dabbed on the floor. Sgt. Maurice Stein followed up with a vibrating automatic waxing machine.

When Stein was getting into the swing of things and the floor started to gleam, he made a grand sweep with the floor polisher. With the same grace as the pirouette of a ballet dancer, he glanced off the polished surface, wiggled his feet a few times and came down with a not too graceful crash.

Which only went to prove that Headquarters was determined to have a well polished floor, come hell, highwater or the colonel.

"Shall we dance?"

Junior Officers Get
Bid to Holiday Jig

Junior Officers in the Harbor Defenses and throughout the Bay Area have been invited to attend a special Thanksgiving Dance Saturday night, November 27, at the Temple House, Temple Emmanuel, Arguello Boulevard and Lake.

The dance, beginning at 9 p. m., is sponsored by the Women's Guild of the Temple. Streetcar service from downtown is provided by the No. 1 and 4 cars on Sutter street.

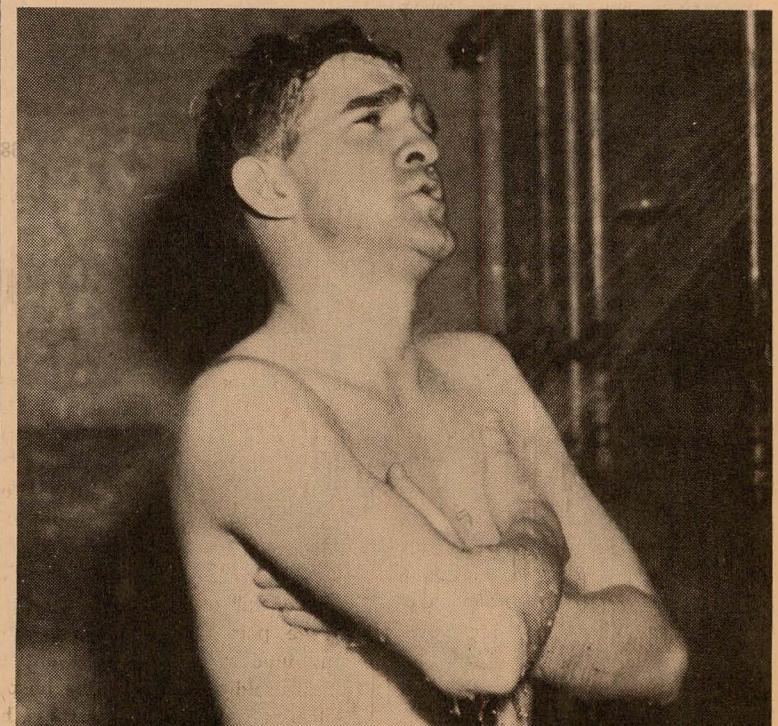
Officers planning to attend the dance are requested to phone or write the Temple office. The phone number is BAYview 3434.

Want \$50?

PFC Joe Kettler, Scott bowling alley chief, reports there are two or three openings in the pin-setting department at nine cents a line, which ain't hay. Joltin' Joe says he'll accept anyone, full or part time work.

Working conditions are the best, with mechanical pin-setting machines doing most of the work.

The phone number is Scott 3690.



WHERE ELSE CAN a guy sound off better? And more safely? PFC Earl Roberts, former dance band vocalist, tunes up his cords in the Cronkhite B Battery solarium. He has an opinion of Sinatra. So have we.

Redlegs Learning
S. American Jigs

In case you've noticed artillerymen walking around Fort Cronkhite jerking their heads and bumping their hips like they were afflicted with a bad case of St. Vitus dance, don't fret; it's just that these soldiers have been learning to rhumba.

Last Monday evening, Nov. 15, pretty Jane Whalen of San Francisco taught the Harbor Defenders how to frolic the South American way. Even the newest step, the samba, was in the routine, and, according to Mrs. Josephine Beck, Cronkhite Army Hostess, the soldiers were apt students.

The lessons are given weekly by the Sausalito group at the Cronkhite Service Club.

WACs to Be Guests
At Cronkhite Shuffle

Charmers from the Women's Army Corps of Fort Mason will be guests of artillerymen from B-Ridge Wednesday evening, Nov. 24, in a special Turkey Day shuffle in the Cronkhite Service Club.

Lt. John Elsweiler is in charge of the program and refreshments will be handled by Mrs. Josephine Beck, Cronkhite's Army Hostess.

"SKINNED" BY TEETH

An officer, unnamed, recalls how OCS at Fort Belvoir, Va., is so exacting in its discipline that one of the men was gigged for improper display of his teeth for inspection.

They were on the wrong side of his footlocker.

Sinatra Loss No
Cronkhite Loss

Frank Sinatra has been placed in 1-A. And we're not going to hear the end of that for awhile.

Cronkhites, however, are not perturbed. In their midst is PFC Earl Roberts from B-on-the-Ridge, who demonstrates "Swoonatra" qualities.

Eight years before joining the service Roberts was featured vocalist with many name bands. He warbled with Husk O'Hare out of Chicago and with Dick Mills and his Tokens in the Southland, but to mention a few. At present, besides his regular communications duties, this GI songster puts out for his battery mates and those in the vicinity when the Cookie Brigade, USO and YMCA make their trips. His favorite ditty is "Paper Doll."

"Sinatra is very much okay," opines the Ridgeman. (Opinions expressed in this publication are not to be considered that of the editor or members of the staff).

Roberts goes on to temper his statement with, "Of course Crosby's better."



WHAT'S THAT GUY going to do with that black box?" seems to be the question this trio is asking. Whatever occupies their

minds, they seem to be a little dubious about the whole thing. The pups are offspring of "Bessie," A-Baker mascot.

Conversion Slows Increased Family Allotment Payments

Although Congress has okayed increased benefits in many categories for service men's dependents, many of them are still getting checks based on the old scale, due to the great amount of work involved in converting more than 3,000,000 accounts from the old forms to the new.

The switch-over begins for each account when a single sheet certificate form is mailed to the dependent concerned, requesting all information needed to accomplish the change-over. Immediate completion and return of the forms will expedite payment at new rates, according to the War Department.

Under the new setup, childless wives still get \$50, but those with one child will receive checks for \$80 instead of \$62 as heretofore. Additional children add \$20 each to the payment, instead of \$10.

A parent dependent for a major portion of his or her support will draw \$50 as against \$37 before.

Another provision of the new law makes it possible for non-coms of the first three grades to participate in the family allotment plan if they waive subsistence and rental payments they now are authorized to receive.

'G' AT BARRY

Huzza! Huzza! Tom Moore, the Maine Bluebeard, dood it! He stitched on staff sarge's stripes and discarded his beat-up T-5's. Tom is now head chief of the supply room.

His T-5 chevrons did not go unwasted, however. Basting on the T-5's was Millard Copeland, battery typewriter-pecker. As if that wasn't enough, Dick Edmunds also drew some Model T's from Moore.

PFC Augustine Reilly arrived back from camouflage school,

Here's how the old and new dependency benefit payment laws compare:

Dependent	Old	New
Wife	\$50	\$50
Wife and one child	62	80
Additional children (each)	10	20
Child but no wife (with \$20 for each additional child)	42	42
Divorced wife	42	42
One parent (dependent for chief support): where there is no class A (wife or child) dependent	37	50
Where there is class A dependent	20	50
One parent (dependent for substantial support): Where there is no class A dependent	37	37
Where there is class A dependent	20	37
Two parents (dependent for chief support): Where there is class A dependent	30	68
Two parents (dependent for substantial support): Where there is no class A dependent	47	37
Where there is class A dependent	30	37
One parent and one brother or sister (dependent for chief support): Where there is no class A dependent	42	68
Where there is class A dependent	25	68

Care Provided GI Ill on Furlough

Soldiers who become ill or are injured while on furlough can get care and treatment at the nearest Army hospital, or, if none is in the vicinity, at a civilian hospital, under rules set down by the Army.

If a man applies for admittance to a civilian hospital and his ailment is in "line of duty," or he was injured through no fault or negligence of his own, the hospital bill will be paid from a special fund maintained by the Surgeon General.

If the soldier landed in the hospital through his own carelessness, he is liable for the cost of treatment. A man's furlough seases automatically upon admittance to any hospital, but he resumes the uncompleted portion on release from the hospital.

Fort Belvoir, Va., last week.

"Hey," screamed Lt. Veselka this week, "where are all the USO shows we used to get? We haven't had one for over a month. The boys miss the gals."



SCOTT MP's

The boys who moved into the WAC building came in for a lot of kidding, but managed to bear up under it.

It's generally agreed that the king of the blind luck pool artists around here is PFC "Long John" Tracy, horticulturist par excellence. When ol' Long John shoots, the table seems to have nothing but pockets on it.

PFC Andrew Nisbet and Pvt. Gus Scourkes were transferred from the STAR unit at Stanford to the ASTP unit at Los Angeles City College recently.

PFC Jack O'Shaughnessy's cigaret troubles reached a new high when he turned a month's supply over to Sgt. Sealy Hamblen with instructions to ration the smoke to him a package per day. Shortly thereafter a dispute arose as to where one of the packages had gone to and Hamblen said: "That's about what you'd expect from the Shanty Irish, asking you to look after his cigarettes and then claiming you stole some."

Although he looked like he'd lost heavily in a crap game, Pvt. Jack Belman claimed somebody had stolen his shirt last week. Since the other OD job was in the cleaning shop, Belman was slightly undressed for a day. It has been pointed out that



the shirt disappeared the same day a training film was shown on louse control and intimations are that an instructor borrowed it for use as a horrible example.

At any rate, Belman was "itching" to get it back and finally scratched around until he found it.

When T-5 George Georges woke up the other morning, he could hardly believe his eyes. He and his bed had been mysteriously transplanted during the night from the squad room to the day room. The boys tried to tell him the pixies did it, but he thinks the perpetrators of the trick were a little more tangible than elves.



WE CONFESS: This angular figure of joyful symmetry was stolen from another camp newspaper—"Bare-batum." There is just enough larceny in our souls to feel rather proud. If we must pilfer for our readers, any son-of-a-snafu can see we crop 'em close. The delightful creature is singing MGM star, Kathryn Grayson. If you're interested—Miss Grayson has a rich coloratura soprano voice.

Clark's Service at Presidio Recalled

Lieut. Gen. Mark W. Clark's name brings North Africa and Italy to the mind of most newspaper readers, but to H. C. "Pop" Loomis of the Presidio YMCA it recalls the days of a championship basketball team in 1928 when the then Captain Clark was stationed at the Presidio.

Mr. Loomis coached the 30th Infantry cagers to the championship of the Ninth Corps Area and when the team went to Hawaii to meet the island champs for the Pacific title, Captain and Mrs. Clark went along. Captain Clark was the Army representative and manager.

The YMCA secretary remembers the now famed general as a quiet, unobtrusive and scholarly officer. He was Exchange Officer at the post in 1926-28.

Helicopter Travel Seen for Coming Era

Helicopter travel may be the future "organic T" in the post-war world, according to the trade magazine "Shorts and Flashes."

Igor Sikorski now has a factory at Bridgeport, Conn., devoted exclusively to the manufacture of helicopters. The Nash-Kelvinator Co. is manufacturing helicopters in place of refrigerators. The government has ordered Henry Ford to start building helicopters and the Norge Division of Borg-Warner Corporation, Detroit, has gone into mass production of helicopter parts.

The Armies and Navies of the United States, England and Canada are already using helicopters on an

\$11,250 Total Prizes For GI Playwriters

The total value of scholastic prizes, reserved for servicemen playwrights of promise in the National Theater Conference Playwriting Contest, is approximately ten thousand dollars. In addition cash prizes of \$1250 are set aside for 64 winners in five classes of competition: long plays, one-acts, skits and blackouts, musical comedies, and radio plays.

Bert Lytell, president of Actors Equity, has assured NTC officials that the best long play manuscript will be given a Broadway showing by Equity's experimental producing group.

Contest eligibility is irrespective of military rank or location. To be assured of recognition, manuscript must be mailed not later than December 1, 1943 to: Playwriting Contest, National Theatre Conference, Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.

All manuscripts by HDSF-ers must clear through the Public Relations Office, Fort Scott.

OL' MAN RIVER

Paul Derringer of the Chicago Cubs has won 200 big league games, and his ancient mate, Lon Warneke, is only eight behind that mark.

BUY U. S. WAR BONDS—\$6.00 WILL BUY 1 ANTI-TANK SHELL.

Increasingly large scale. Perhaps the biggest indication of things-to-come is the fact that Greyhound Bus Lines has applied for a permit to operate helicopter buses.

Gaters, Tunneleers Are Undefeated As Gophers, SCU Drop Cage Contests

The race of the championship of the Pre-Season Harbor Defense Basketball League narrowed to two teams this week as the D-South Gaters and E-Tunneleers reached the half-way mark undefeated. Hq-SCU and B-Gophers were upset during the past week's activities.

The Gaters maintained their unblemished record by smashing C-Cannoneers, 50 to 57, with T-5 Leo Meyer turning in a sterling performance with 17 points. They later came from behind to dump Hq-SCU, 40 to 35, in spite of the fact that PFC Ray Volz hooped 23 points for the losers.

T-5 Frank Kennedy, towering Tunneleer pivot, led the Cronkhite quintet to lop-sided wins over B-Ridge, 65 to 26, and A-Baker, 36 to 25.

High-scoring for a single game to date, however, is credited to T-5 Charles Graves who chalked up 36 points as the Mine Flotilla romped over B-Ridge, 57 to 43. The Flotilla previously lost a tight game to the victory-starved C-Rodeo outfit, 21 to 19. It was Rodeo's first victory of the HDSF cage campaign.

Hq-SCU was surprised by a hard-playing C-Cannoneer outfit and lost a heartbreaker in the final seconds, 40 to 38, with Pvt. Bob Mooney sinking the clinching bucket and tanking 18 points. After losing to the Gaters, Volz led the SCUs to a 46 to 41 overtime win over A-Scott by dropping in 16 points.

D-Scott, paced by T-4 James Hollingsworth, dumped E-Funston, 40 to 28, but dropped a thriller to B-Gophers, 35 to 33. In a postponed game, Hq-SCU beat the Gophers, 53 to 40. Volz marked up 24 points for the winners.

Other results included A-Baker 29, A-Scott 27; D-South Gate 38; C-Rodeo 25; C-Cannoneers 37; B-Gophers 45; E-Funston 31; C-Rodeo 28.

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
D-South Gaters	5	0	1.000
E-Tunneleers	4	0	1.000
Hq-SCU	4	2	.677
C-Cannoneers	3	2	.600
B-Gophers	3	2	.600
F-Funston	3	2	.600
D-Scott	2	2	.500
A-Baker	2	3	.400
Mine Flotilla	2	4	.333
B-Ridge	1	4	.200
C-Rodeo	1	5	.167
A-Scott	0	4	.000

STEEBS WINS

T-4 Herman Steebs, Hq-Scott, teamed with Margie Gibbons of the Golden Gate bowling alleys this week to roll top mixed doubles with a 1219 pinnage.

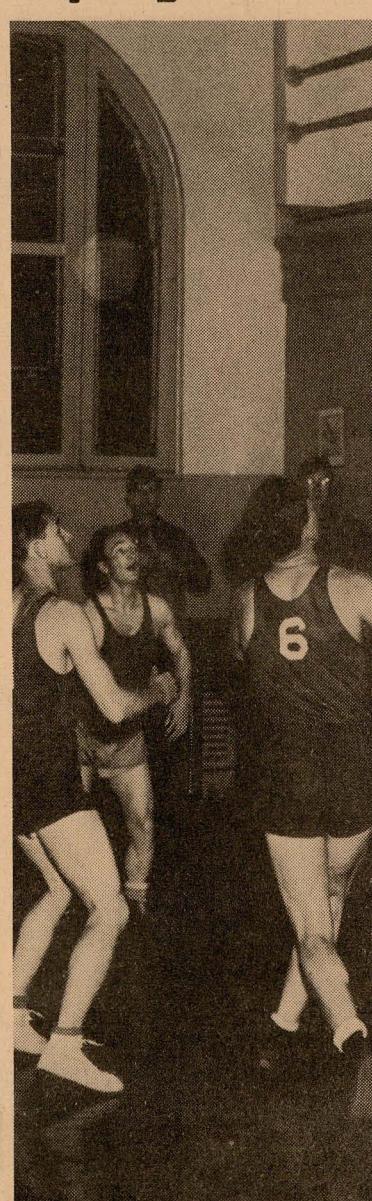
Volz, SCU Pivot, Tops HDSF Scoring; Hoops 120 Points During Hot Cage Race

With an average of 20 points per game for six contests, PFC Ray Volz of the Hq-SCU basketball team leads HDSF cagers with 120 points at the half-way mark in the Pre-Season Harbor Defense basketball league.

Volz, former frosh sensation at the University of Washington, plays center for the Bayview Inners.

Following Volz are 1st Sgt. Warren Fry, B-Gophers, 90 points for five games; Cpl. Charles Byrum, D-South Gate, 60 points for five games; Pvt. Bob Ellis, Hq-SCU, 58 points for six games; PFC Bill Murdy, A-Scott, 55 points for four games; S/Sgt. Crocker Waddell, E-Tunneleers, and Sgt. Ray Miller, D-South Gate, 54 points in four and five games respectively.

Other high point scorers include T-5 Charles Graves, Mine Flotilla, and T-5 Leo Meyer, D-South Gate, 53 each; Sgt. Harry Stenberg, B-Gophers, and Pvt. I. W. Moore, D-South Gate, 52 each; Cpl. Johnny



Lion Horsehiders Divide Contests; Grinus Whiffs 14

Attempts to remain at the top of the baseball ladder in the San Francisco Servicemen's League failed for the Fort Barry Lions as they dropped a loosely-played 4 to 2 decision to Presidio Radio at Golden Gate Park.

Led by the timely hitting of Cpl. Otis Langford and the smooth left-handed chucking of S/Sgt. Joe Grinus, the Lions redeemed themselves by coasting to an 8 to 4 win over the last-place Fort Baker outfit on the Baker diamond last Sunday afternoon.

Sunday, Nov. 21, finds the Lions playing the league-leading Hq-WDC outfit and the following Sunday, Nov. 28, they cross with Presidio Radio again. The F-Bakermen will close their season Nov. 28 by playing the WDC nine. Hq-NCS has disbanded their team, leaving only four outfits in the servicemen's circuit.

Babula, C-Rodeo, 48; Lt. Dan Davenport, B-Ridge, 45; Pvt. Lee Blankenship, F-Funston, 37; T-4 Joe Muraida, A-Baker, 35; T-4 James Hollingsworth, D-Scott, and Pvt. Bob Mooney, C-Cannoneers, 34 each; T-5 Frank Kennedy, E-Tunneleers, 33; Pvt. Bob Sifford, B-Ridge, 32; and PFC Phil Ratliff, E-Funston, 31.

High team scorer is Hq-SCU who have hooped 269 points to their opponents 241. D-South Gate has rounded 229 points against only 140, while the Tunneleers have tallied 204 digits to their foes meager 114.

Other team scores include C-Cannoneers, 181 points against 203; B-Gophers, 199 points against 187; E-Funston, 159 points against 188; D-Scott, 162 points against 155; A-Baker, 153 points against 165; Mine Flotilla, 174 points against 182; B-Ridge, 165 points against 260; C-Rodeo, 148 points against 188; and A-Scott, 115 points against 135.



DEFLECTING THE BALL, Cpl. Harland Hill (with tape around glasses) and Pvt. Bob Ellis, both of Hq-SCU, keep the D-South Gaters from chalking up two more points. Watching the play is Sgt. Roland Muller, No. 22; T-5 Leo Meyer, No. 6; and Sgt. Ray Miller, No. 3. Behind Hill, having just shot, is Sgt. James Leach, Gater center. Cpl. George Philopoulos, tiny SCU forward, looks on, mouth agape. The Gaters won, 40 to 35.

Close Race in North Bay Kegling; So. Bay Competition Starts Nov. 22

Competition in the South Bay Bowling League will start Monday evening, Nov. 22, on the Fort Scott alleys with ten teams entered in the tournament.

Quintets from A-Scott, N-Scott, D-South Gate, F-Miley, Hq-SCU, Hq-AA-Scott, B-Scott, D-Scott, MP-Scott, and D-Moles have officially entered the kegling tournament. Cpl. Jim Burke, athletic director for the HDSF, announced.

S/Sgt. Charles Johnson, Hq-SCU, was elected president of the South Bay League at a meeting of team captains last week.

Handicaps will be given, it was decided, but not to exceed 40 pins, using as a basis two-thirds of 190 pins scratch per individual. Competition will consist of a single round-robin and the top team will play the top team of the North Bay Bowling League for the HDSF bowling crown some time in January.

Lt. Joseph Casey, Scott SSO, indicated a trophy would be presented to the winning team, and medals would be awarded to individual winning team members.

HqAA-Scott Volleyballers Challenge HDSF Outfits

Volleyball is progressing with remarkable results at HqAA-Scott. In fact, they are becoming so proficient at the art that Capt. Fernand Baehler, BC, challenges anyone in the HDSF to play them.

A-Baker and M-Kirby are reported to have excellent volleyball teams.

following with a 552. Sgt. Martin

COMEBACK AT 35
Eight years ago Don Elser, then at Notre Dame, played against the Navy. This year he played against the Middies again as a member of the North Carolina Pre-Flight team.

C-Rodeo was content to hold a tie with Hq-Cronkhite and the Mine Flotilla as the North Bay Bowling League entered its third week of handicap competition on the Baker and Barry alleys. All three teams have won five and dropped one, although the Rodeans maintain a total high pinnage of 4759 to 3868 and a team average of 158 to 128.

T-5 Leonard Winters of the Mine Flotilla, leads the league after six games with an average of 176.5 and total pinnage of 1061. Closest Rodeo bowler to Winters is Cpl. Paul Oran with a 164.3 average and 987 total pinnage. Sgt. Fred Yates, Hq-Cronkhite, sporting a 28-pin handicap, ranks twenty-third among the 50 North Bay bowlers with a 147 average. He leads his team which has a 182 handicap.

The first week of kegling found the Rodeans grabbing high team series of 2341, followed by K-Mendell with 2325. Rodeo snagged high series of 2418 the second week, and the Mendellers followed with 2399. K-Mendell took high team games both weeks with marks of 839 and 857.

Winters grabbed high individual series the first week with a 552, followed by Cpl. Jim Wojcik of Mendell 542. PFC Norris Bristow, Mine Flotilla, nabbed top series the second week with a 562, teammate Winters Starbuck, Mendeller, racked high individual game of 242, followed by T-5 Ray Wiede, Medics, 222; Wojcik, 212; and Pvt. Herman Kajewski, F-Baker, 206. Bristow hit a 216 game against B-Ridge.

Team leaders and their averages include:

Mine Flotilla—T-5 Leonard Winters, 176.
Medics—T-5 Ray Wiede, 174.
F-Baker—Pvt. Herm Kajewski, 170.

Ridger Puts Low 76 Score in AWVS Golf Tournament

PFC Walter Smola, B-Ridger, very nearly stole the show at the first meeting of the All-Servicemen's golf tournament sponsored by the Armed Women's Volunteer Forces last week at the Lincoln Golf Park by grabbing a low score of 76.

Playing without a handicap, Smola led the field until the final rounds when other servicemen who had been given handicaps bettered his mark. The winning tally, with handicap, was a 73.

Smola has not been on the links for nearly two years, having suffered a knee injury prior to entering the army two years ago. The Ridge athlete was twice city champion at Omaha, Neb., and competed in the National Public Links tournament in Detroit, Mich., in 1941, reaching the quarter finals. The 28-year-old golfer failed to qualify in the National Amateur tourney, finishing five over par.

The second AWVS all-service golf tourney will be staged Saturday, Dec. 18, at Harding Park, with activities starting at 0800. Smola will be one of the favorites. Other HDSF niblick artists are invited to compete in the tournament. There is no charge, and the AWVS will furnish clubs and golf balls in case the soldier is not equipped.

Medic Cagers Lose To Presidio, 47-32

Lack of practice spelled defeat for the Fort Baker Medic basketball team last Friday evening in the Fort Scott gym as an alert Presidio Dental five romped over their hosts, 47 to 32, in their first game of the season.

S/Sgt. Tony Reneri, Presidio forward, topped the evening's scoring with 16 points, and PFC Ray Zucchini paced the Bakermen with 11 digits. Presidio led at halftime, 26 to 16.

Presidio (47) (32) Baker Medics
Reneri (16) F. (11) Zucchini
Puterbaugh (19) . . . F. (9) Houser

Sheppeler (7) . . . C. (4) Koepke
Rhule (0) G. (0) Schultz

Noblitt (4) G. (4) Dawson

Subs: Presidio—Young, g (10); Hamilton, f (9); Tacticus, g; Phelps, f. Medics—Hinkley, f (2); Black Owl, g; Martines, g.

K-Mendell—Sgt. Martin Starbuck, 168.

C-Rodeo—Cpl. Paul Oran, 164.

B-Ridge—S/Sgt. Fred Busch, 160. Hospital Officers—Lt. Bob Findlay, 155.

Cronkhite Officers—Capt. George Shima, 153.

Baker Officers—Capt. William Bawden, 152.

Hq-Cronkhite—Sgt. Fred Yates, 147.

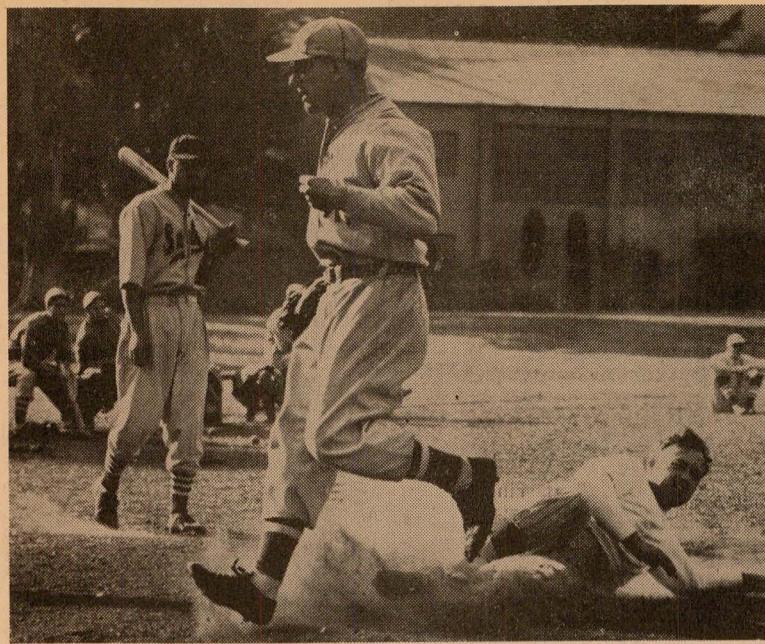
H-Barry—PFC Ray Davis, 144.

Hq-Mendell—Sgt. Bob Pfeister, 141.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
C-Rodeo	5	1	.833
Hq-Cronkhite	5	1	.833
Mine Flotilla	5	1	.833
Medics	4	2	.667
K-Mendell	4	2	.667
Baker Officers	4	2	.667
F-Baker	3	3	.500
Cronkhite Officers	2	4	.333
Hospital Officers	2	4	.333
B-Ridge	1	5	.167
Hq-Mendell	1	5	.167
H-Barry	0	6	.000

BUY U. S. WAR BONDS—\$4.00
WILL BUY A STEEL HELMET.



Bay Area Football To Offer Bruising Games for Soldiers

Artillerymen within the HDSF will witness one of the finest service football games on the Pacific Coast—provided they can get a pass, of course—when the St. Mary's and Del Monte Pre-Flights clash Sunday afternoon, Nov. 21, at 2 o'clock in Kezar Stadium.

The Golden Bears of U. C. have their hands full in taking on the Del Monte Navyators the following Saturday, Nov. 27, at Memorial Stadium, Berkeley. The Bear attack is led by little Art Honegger, right halfback.

A few free tickets are being distributed among HDSFers by the SSO, with priority going to hospital patients. Servicemen may attend games at either Kezar or Berkeley for half price.

HQ-SOUTH GATE

By Cpl. Harold Cloepf

Of late news has been scarce as hen's teeth, however I'll do the best I can.

"Cutie-Pants" Gardner informs me that he will be up and around soon. They take the cast off his leg in about 10 days.

Have found out Cpl. Riha's pet name. She even told me, so I know it is authentic. It's "PLUM."

PFC Marcucci has advanced to "Assistant Dog Catcher." Joseph, you're an old meany.

Pipe the patch on "Battler" Mendoes' chin. That Iron Door is rather rough at times, Wilbert.

"Bay Meadows" Stempin informs me that he has a new system on the ponies. "Tanforan" Healy is due back from furlough soon so the hay burners should really catch it this coming week.

ANSWERS TO BOB HAWK'S YANKWIZ:

1. Yes. It has a full set of lower and upper teeth but no front teeth.

2. Dimpled ball.

3. The front.

4. 37.

5. All are names of nuts.

6. Head, heart, hands and health.

7. Cater-cornered.

8. Smaller.

9. Warren G. Harding.

10. Under.

Male Call

BASIC FIELD MANUAL (UNOFFICIAL) JUNGLE WARFARE (HOME FRONT VARIETY)

ACCLIMATION:

IN JUNGLE WARFARE THE ENEMIES ARE MAN AND NATURE. WHEN YOU FIND YOURSELF ALONE, TAKE IT EASY — DON'T BECOME PANICKY...



SAFE AT HOME! Pvt. Herman Kajewski, F-Baker catcher, scores the first run of the game last Sunday against the Barry Lions. S/Sgt. Joe Grinus, Lion pitcher, has just missed the ball at the plate and is racing to the backstop to retrieve it. Ready to bat next is T-5 Charles Graves, Baker chucker.

Scott Splits Games; Twichell Rakes 615

The Fort Scott Gunner bowling team lost ground in the Winter League of the Golden Gate 850 tournament by dropping two out of three games to the Longshoremen's Union after blasting G's Outfitting the previous week, three to nothing.

Cpl. Pete Wychiowski topped Gunner rolling against the ILWU with a 532 series, followed by Lt. Lewis Twichell's 527. Against G's, Lieutenant Twichell raked a hot 615 series, followed by Lt. John Crilly with 563.

Lady's Choice is leading the league with 17 wins and 7 losses, followed by Granada Grill with 16 and 8. The Gunners follow with 13 and 11. Top Kick Gustav Schmidt, N-Scott, is the leading bowler for Lady's Choice.

Bowling for the Gunners are Lieut. Twichell, Lieut. Crilly, Corporal Wychiowski, S/Sgt. Charles Johnson and T-4 Herman Steebs.

Keller Rolls Scott To Win Over Rodeo

Hq.-Scott made short work of C-Rodeo on the bowling alley at Scott last week, blasting them three games to nothing and taking total pinnage, 2528 to 2362.

T-5 Ray Keller rolled high individual game of 224 and snatched top series of 554, followed by PFC Donato Protano of Rodeo with a 526 series. Sgt. Walt Crapo came through with a 508 series.

The winners copped the first game, 855 to 725, and followed with victories of 816 to 800 and 857 to 837.

BEST NL PLAYERS

Stan Musial, St. Louis Cardinal right fielder, was chosen recently as the most valuable player in the National League for 1943. Following Musial were teammate Walker Cooper, catcher, and Bill Nicholson, Chicago Cub leftfielder.

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

DEFENSE: TRY THIS

OR THIS

SNAKES:

THE DANGEROUS ONES ARE SOMETIMES HARD TO IDENTIFY AT FIRST (YOU CAN BE SURE WHEN THEY START TO COIL)

REPORTING REPORTERS

FAT BAKER

Zebras have nothing on Frank Karbowski, casemate electrician. The Detroit, Mich., lad tore off staff sergeant stripes in favor of master sarge chevs last week. The only thing he's got to figure out now is how to develop arm muscles to hold 'em up. He's been GI since January of '41.

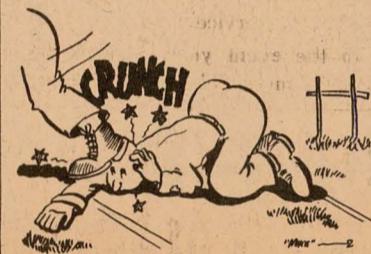
The ethereal grin on Pvt. Bill Johnson's face last week has been attributed to a new baby daughter his wife presented him in San Francisco. The little cherub weighed 7 lbs. 3 ozs.

PFC Mike "The Tank" Bistry is back at his number one position in the chow line, having been discharged from the hospital. The chubby one returned just in time to grab a gas mask and go through the gas chamber at Cronkhite with the rest of the battery.

Wielding monkey wrenches at the Regimental Motor Pool are PFC's Lloyd Kane and George Ritter.

An old face looked pretty good to battery veterans last week when Lt. Eugene Haws, former casemate sergeant, visited. Lieutenant Haws received his wings at Craig Field, Ala., and flies pursuit. He admits there is nothing like chasing clouds.

Lt. Dan Ghent is nursing a bruised noggin this week following



a rough football game with the men. A hefty ball carrier battered the shavetail to the ground and trod on his cranium, raising a knot the size of an egg. The lieutenant didn't mind being roughed around a bit, but the loss of five yards was too much.

FUNSTON BN. HQ.

"Breech," flop-eared Cocker Spaniel pet of this office, took a five day leave from his mascot duties recently to accompany Lt. J. R. Dalton to Campbell, Calif., for a visit.

T-5 Franklin Case finally got hooked into attending that hen



party he's been trying to duck so long. The girls all told the Mrs. they thought her corporal was just about the cutest thing yet, Sgt. Harold Walers reports.

SIGNAL COMMUNICATION:

SEMAPHORE AND WIGWAGGING MAY BRING FRIENDLY TROOPS

MENTAL ATTITUDE:

IN THE ABSENCE OF YOUR C.O., USE YOUR IMAGINATION



Pvt. William "Beachcomber" Culen, driver for Lt. Col. Richard R. Moorman, has sewn on the insignia of a T-5.

ORDNANCE NOTES

By PFC Ronald Fynn

There are no 4-F's in the Ordnance section. Or are there? Anyway, there's a "3-D" in PFC Daniel "Dreamer" Davis. Davis is dreaming of a 30-day furlough with a three-day pass at each end of it. Some dream!

Discovery: The finest accordion player in the Harbor Defenses is Pvt. Walt Cava. His playing will get you out of bed quicker than an alert . . . PFC Milk Dominick still can't keep it under his Stetson . . . Cpl. Art Becker with his "you bet."

PFC Harold Morris with a "slight" scratch on his nose . . . Be it known: S/Sgt. G. C. Hening is the original "let's go" man . . . Cpl. E. Love in search for new talent. It doesn't have to be Irish! . . . Sgt. J. Neibert back from a short rest at Baker. Also Pvt. Palajac and Cpl. Bob Mickelson.

Welcome to the following new men who joined the "Fightin' Ninth": Sgt. R. Cole, Pts. V. Fowler, C. Emrick and J. Tredo. "Let's go!"

HQ-MILEY

By Sgt. R. E. Olson

A few days ago we welcomed some new fellows to the battery. These boys are a live-wire bunch with plenty of possibilities. You'll see non-com stripes on some before long.

Cpl. Bob Cipcer is at present furloughing in Massachusetts, while PFC Bill Sechrist is raising Cain in Ohio. We imagine both locales will be due for a rest (if not complete retirement) by the time these boys are ready to leave.

PFC Richard Gomes has returned from a furlough and is back on the job in the Miley PX. Quoth Richard: "The ducks just weren't flying."

The campus menagerie has been increased by the addition of two kittens, known as "Fuddy" and "Duddy." First Sergeant William McFarland has supplied his latest "family" additions with dog (or should we say cat) tags with name and organization stamped on each. They are surely leading a dog's life.

Along officerlines we have the pleasure of reporting that Lt. Col. Van Svarverud has fully recovered from his recent illness and is once more at the helm.

'L' AT MENDELL

No sooner did the battery acquire an up-and-coming song composer in Pvt. Art Friedman, than he was lost. Accompanying Art on a new assignment are S/Sgt. Ralph Featherstone and Cpl. Jack Stevenson.

PFC Walter Helmers, ex-UPO clerk, is back on the Mendell front pulling straight duty.

"Little Raspberry, Jr." new son of PFC Joe Raspberry, was christened the other day, according to the new pa-pa.

War is hell, according to Lt. Bob Buchanan. "Buck" is herding around his new, streamlined super-snazzy chromium-plated Buick, but the petrol situation has him floored.



He uses more than three-quarters of his three gallons per week just warming up the sleek job each ayem in the garage. Anyone got a Model T in exchange for a '42 Buick? He'll pay you extra, too.

It has been rumored that Frank Koran was so jubilant on making T-5 that he sewed his stripes on his pillowcase that very evening. Frank denies the story though the top kick says "yup!"

PFC George Will, after much bickering, bucking and straightening around of financial matters, finally shoved off on his furlough.

The gunnery school at Hamilton Field was the destination of PFC Vaughn Baker last week. He hopes to get into the air corps someday, but it seems it takes lots of paper work back at headquarters. "It's like being inducted all over again," moans Vaughn.

Dispensing razor blades and cokes at the PX is Cpl. Wayne Richie who replaces PFC Cyril Jones as manager.

Pvt. Fred Dishian is rather proud of his tonsorial abilities this week after he gave a battery of men from Cronkhite his special GI haircut. The Cronkhitters now look like a battery of billiard balls.

The lowliest private in the battery has nothing on Lt. Bill Moore when it comes to sweating out the mail call. The looey gets a sugar report from his little "Juliet of Joliet" about twice a day.

"K" KAPERS

By T-5 Harry Kane

Hello, folks, it seems as though I missed the last issue. Don't worry—the fellows didn't kill or deport me, not saying that they didn't try. GOINGS ON!!! Your loco snooper has been receiving reports that there is a WOLF around Mendell. After an investigation, I report that all is well. The WOLF is only a BABY WOLF, and he answers to the name of Ray Kohl. The fellows are wondering just where Ed "The Mighty" Merrilees is going to spend his three-day pass. Could a girl have anything to do with it?

Heart Chart

LIQUIDS:

BE SURE OF WHAT YOU DRINK
—YOU MIGHT GET BOILED

She seems to be having a very good time without you

CLIP THIS AND SEND IT TO THAT CERTAIN PARTY. CIVILIANS DON'T HAVE ALL YOUR ADVANTAGES...

VENOMOUS CREATURES

OF MANY VARIETIES MAY BE ENCOUNTERED... DO THE RIGHT THING AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT... THIS BRAWL WON'T LAST FOREVER!

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REPORTING REPORTERS

FUNSTON CANNONEERS
By Sgt. "Wally" Wallace

one of the neatest bits of facial shrubbery to be seen since the Smith Brothers were in their prime.

BAKER MEDICS

WELCOME NEWCOMERS: the "oldsters" in this illustrious outfit unanimously agree that the latest arrivals are the best material that they've had to work with for a long time. They're a swell bunch of fellas and mighty welcome . . . their favorite off-duty pastime seems to be "craps" with "black-jack" running a close second . . .

Boogie - Woogie: "Paderewski" Piva, Paliacci of the piano, keeps the gang foot-stomping in the day-room nightly . . . He's not good, but not bad either . . . pick up a bass somewhere, fella, and you'll have something . . .

On cuttin' up: Butcher Almanar doesn't give a hang where he does his butchering. To prove it, he recently cleaned a chicken for "Beanie" on the P.X. table . . . s'good thing it wasn't a cow that you wanted fixed up, Beanie. . . !

Hobbies: First Sgt. Horne is the possessor of one of the finest and most complete insignia collections in the Harbor Defenses . . . not only does this collection contain most of the insignias of the armed forces of this country, but numerous other battle insignias of foreign countries are also represented . . . the sergeant has many duplicate insignias that he would be more than willing to trade with other collectors for ones that he does not have . . . he can be contacted most anytime by calling 3882 . . . your scribe has an excellent hobby too . . . beautiful red-



heads . . . but it's kinda expensive at times . . .

POT SHOTS: Mess Sergeant Bob Henneberg rates a special salute for the swell French pastry we've been enjoying lately . . . those "pouffle-wouffles" are shor tasty, fella . . . "two-striper" Chiron is tripping the light fantastic with a beautiful marine and from all reports has the "situation well in hand" . . .

D-SOUTH GATE
By PFC Alfred Mulera

Horseshoe pitching has become almost as popular down here as shooting craps. But only "almost as popular," because slinging the African golf balls will probably remain the top indoor sport for G.I.s.

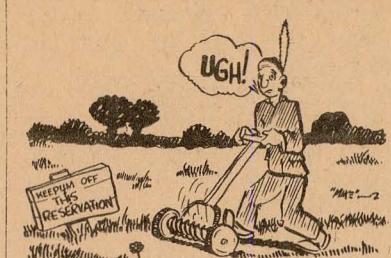
Rumor has it that Cpl. "Shorty" Winteroud has a new girl. Better keep her under lock and key, Shorty, because everybody knows soldiers are only wolves in jeeps' clothing.

That was a nice parade last Tuesday, but it looked like some of the boys had four feet instead of two. Feet are sometimes rather treacherous.

Among the most recent entrants to the "state of heavenly bliss" is PFC Clarence Erickson, to whom go the battery's congrats and best wishes.

What might be called a tower of strength was added to the basketball team last week when Sgt. Jim Leach returned to the squad. He'd been out with a bum knee.

PFC Gutknecht and his beautiful mustache came back to the battery recently after an absence of several weeks. But the mustache couldn't survive the barrage of "compliments" it received, so it slowly withered and died. It finally was sent down the drain, where all good whiskers go. But while it lasted 'twas



new job much better than washing dishes in the Inn scullery.

PFC Charley Stevens made the supreme sacrifice in a crucial softball game between the Jallos and Olivier factions, suffering a broken finger in an attempt to stop a line drive. He's in the Baker Hospital.

Members of the section were sorry to hear of the freak auto accident in which Cpl. Mel Sanders and his bride of three months were injured and suffered acid burns recently. Sanders is in the Baker hospital and his wife is in a downtown hospital.

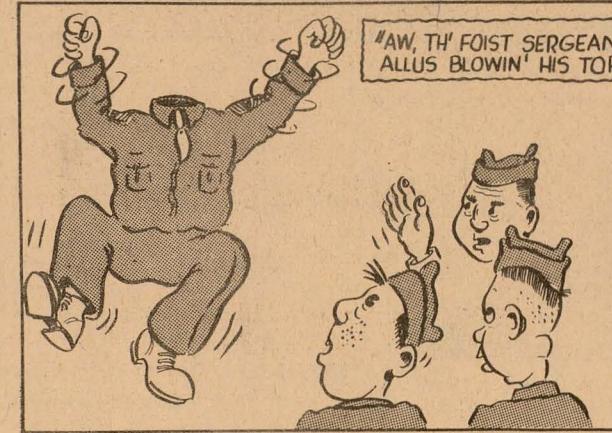
Cpl. James "Battling" Burke, the Boston Strong Boy, is back from a trip to the Massachusetts metropolis. That's a long way to go for a plate of beans.

MOLE CLUB MOANS
By Cpl. Lawrence Hayes

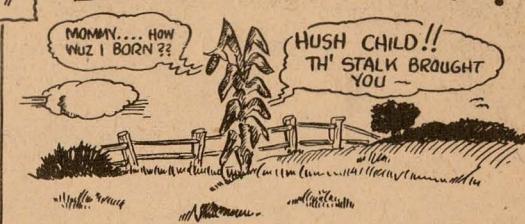
Those men seen striding about the battery area with outthrust chests and self-satisfied expressions, are members of the Moles' undefeated basketball team.

Mess Sergeant Henry (Point a Minute) Able is gradually losing that befuddled expression since the organization went on field rations.

Pvt. Anthony (Flatbush) Tedesco has departed on furlough for his home in Brooklyn. He expects to see his family while there but the main objective of his trip is an interview with Branch Rickey and Leo Durocher. He says "I'm



HOW'S THIS FOR A BRAND OF CORN?



HON. SPY SUSPECT UNHONORABLE U.S. DRAFTBOARDS WILL SOON DRAFT MOTHERS - EVERYBODY SING PRAISES OF 'PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA'!!



gonna ast 'em wottsamatter wid dem Bums."

T-4 Moffett Lowrey and Cpl. Bonduar Williams are considered likely entrants in the next HDSF boxing tournament. They recently gained a close decision over an eldery motorman on the "L" car line.

The boys in the range section are taking up a collection for some mysterious purpose. All concerned refused to make any statement for publication but it is alleged that they intend to buy the first sergeant a booby trap for Christmas.

At a recent meeting of the Bartenders Union, T-5 Sylvester (Wino) Wisniewski was nominated as the man most likely to receive a Mickey Finn.

Regardless of the effect on civilian morale, the Army authorities have decided to discharge PFC George (Eight Ball) Bowman. The Moles will miss his thrilling accounts of the part he played in the capture of North Africa, Guadalcanal and Attu.

Upon returning from a trip to Reno, Nevada, T-5 Gus Melby gave a vivid description of the rugged life led by G.I.s stationed in that area. It seems that there are only about eight women to each man there and that service men are not allowed to drink or gamble between midnight and eight a.m. Sherman was right. War IS hell.

'E' AT FUNSTON
By PFC Paul Novotney

The boys are wondering what's keeping Sgt. Charles Wilson on Market Street lately. Could it be heart trouble?

It looks like the ratings are coming fast and furious in Battery E. Our mascot, "Queenie"

jumped from private to first sergeant; Hugh Kincaid from PFC to T-4; Clarence King from corporal to sergeant and James McKeown from PFC to corporal.

We recently lost two members of the outfit to the Army Air Corps Gunnery School, Sgt. George Sauer and PFC George Howe.

They're telling a story about T-5 Pete Lorence getting "married" in a downtown bistro recently. The tale goes that Pete thought he



heard someone ask who wanted another beer and shouted "I do." Whereupon a feminine customer hollered "I do, too, Honey" and they were "hitched." so the jokers say.

T-5 Donald Dolloff has recently gone in for antiques. He now has the great grandfather of the original Ford V-8. The boys are wondering why he takes a squad with him every time he goes on pass. Could it be that the car stalls now and then?

Besides his duties as Sanitary Engineer, PFC Zazimierz "Pop" Milka, has assumed the responsibility of acting as Battery E's ambassador to the Gray Ladies' Hospitality House.

Dan Cupid's arrow has pierced another heart. Our BC, Lieut.

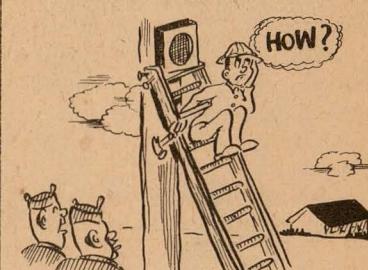
Harry M. Nicholson, is scheduled to say "I Do" this month.

It is understood that S/Sgt. Henry Randolph has been burning up the floor at the El Patio lately with his Arkansas Stomp.

I AT BARRY

The basketball team, under direction of Sgt. Russ Martin, is looking for practice games.

Guffaw of the week is credited to PFC Woody Wyant whose vaunted abilities as a master carpenter



went awry. Detailed by Sgt. Martin and Cpl. Bill Murdoch to build a place to set up the inter-com outfit, they found Woody had nailed the ladder to the finished product.

1st Sgt. Clodeon Adkins is somewhat irked. An order came out one day to bring extra rations over to the Scott commissary. This he did, but the commissary would not accept the load. The order was changed enroute, so his men loaded up again and toted it back home. He now waits the commissary call to bring over some extra rations.

"Hecklingest" name in the battery, if not the HDSF, goes to Pvt. Leon Flo. Flo has been in the army for sometime, but no matter where he goes he still is called "Flo" in a high female voice by his buddies.

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Sunday, December 5, 1943

No. 11



SHOES, MORE SHOES! Buried in shoes up to their necks are Pvt. Ed Francisco and PFC Bob Johnson of the QM Salvage Warehouse, whose job it is to sort these GI brogans. Some go to be repaired, others sent to Prisoner of War camps.

Over One Million Pounds of Scrap Sent to Tank, Bullet, Powder Processors From HDSF QM Salvage Depot

Sufficient scrap metal to produce nearly 50,000 hand grenades, 7,500 thirty-calibre machine guns or 250 two-ton blockbusters have been shipped to foundries from the Harbor defenses of San Francisco in the past year, according to figures revealed by Lt. Reginald Ivory of the Quartermaster's Salvage Warehouse, Fort Scott.

"An important phase of the scrap campaign in these Defenses," Lieutenant Ivory said, "has been to make certain that the equipment cannot be used locally before declaring it abandoned. Naturally, we take everything, with no exception, and if it can be re-used in the HDSF, it is repaired and issued locally; if not, then it goes to fight on some other front."

Over 142 tons, 295,500 pounds, of ferrous metals have passed through the Scott salvage depot since last December. The collection represents a continuous effort on part of the local salvage center in keeping the HDSF free of usable scrap metal.

Fourteen Tons

Nearly 14 tons of non-ferrous material, such as copper, zinc, aluminum and brass, has been cleared through the local office. Translated into fighting weapons the copper alone would go into slightly over one million rounds of automatic rifle ammunition and over two million rounds of small arms ammunition. A flight of 50 planes would use up 14 tons of non-ferrous metal in two minutes of fire.

The tin can yield totalled 75 tons. From the estimated 661,500 tin cans collected from kitchens ranging from Funston to Cronkhite enough copper could be obtained to fire a 37 mm. anti-aircraft gun for nearly three hours without ceasing.

Actual tin content of the average can is very small, but from 75 tons

(Continued from page four)

D-Scott Marks High In Gunners' Exams

By Cpl. Hubert Rennie

During the recent gunners' examination given by HDSF officers, D-Scott again proved itself leader in its field, when the results netted a total of 36 qualification records to show a two to one lead over the nearest rivals in this area.

Both Lt. Col. Van Svarverud and Major W. H. Payne extended their hearty congratulations to the entire battery.

To prove we are proficient both in practical and written examinations, a close scrutiny of our previous sub-caliber shoot showed 12 hits out of 24 shots. Personnel errors were at a minimum and teamwork and cooperation prevailed throughout the entire shoot.

No Music, Cookies But GI's Save Day

Never let it be said that snafu will stop an artilleryman.

Twenty glamorous USO gals from 70 Oak St., San Francisco, were transported via GI truck to B-Cronkhites at an isolated HDSF gun station. Along with the girls went thousands of cookies, a juke box, records, and other stuff to make lonely soldiers happy.

Upon arrival, the juke box wouldn't work, the cookies were crushed and nothing was in the same condition as it was when it left 70 Oak—except the gals, of course.

The soldiers took command of the situation. Nope, you're wrong—they played volleyball.

DIG DEEPER AS THE FIGHT GETS HARDER.



TICKET PLEASE—Though the USO show is for nix, Brig. Gen. Joseph W. Byron, Chief of the Special Service Division, Washington, D. C., pays his fare at the Fort Baker theater for movie so that he can remain and see the USO camp show "Dim Your Lights" that follows. Taking the pasteboard is Pvt. Mike Geisler.

Postwar Financial Aid Asked By FDR for Service Personnel

Postwar financial assistance to members of the armed forces has been urged by President Roosevelt in a three point program presented to Congress.

The chief executive recommended a payment of a mustering out pay to service men and women to be paid on a monthly installment basis following their honorable discharge or transfer to inactive duty.

He also suggested unemployment allowances be set up for those who may not be able to find jobs within a reasonable time after being discharged. This would continue until they are absorbed by private industry and would be applicable

Vanguard of 2,500 New Books Arrives at Ft. Scott Library

COMMANDO COURSE GONE

Fort Scott's commando course, scene of many a muscle building grind in the post-Pearl Harbor days, has been ripped up for transplanting to Fort Funston and further duty as a conditioner.

The course, a short but snappy one, gave many a perspiring Scott dogface a bad time in its day.

RUGGED USO SHOW FLOORS BARRY GI'S

Meeting up with ferocious Japs in the Gilberts or crossing bayonets with Nazi supermen in Italy would be an afternoon picnic compared to watching a magician saw a woman in half right before your eyes at a USO show.

At least, Pvt. Adam Heinert, of K-Mendell, will attest to it.

While The Great Lester, magician star of the USO show "Dim Your Lights," was running a powerful electric buzz saw through the hypnotized form of a damsel, Private Heinert rose shakily from his seat at the Fort Barry theater.

The form on the table screamed as the blade cut through its body.

Private Heinert wasn't waiting around any longer. He made for the nearest exit, but go no further than the center aisle. Green and gasping, he slumped to the floor in a faint.

So concerned were the audience and The Great Lester over Private Heinert's inert corpse that they neglected two other unknown GI's who had also passed out in their seats.

Rugged training, these USO shows.

Military, Math, Fiction Volumes Among Collection

Scores of boxes of new books last week began pouring into the Fort Winfield Scott library, the vanguard of 2,500 new volumes of all kinds which will bring enjoyment and instruction to HDSF redlegs.

Sent here by the Ninth Service Command, the books will practically double the present library, according to Miss Helen Parker, librarian.

Volumes of technical interest join with fiction and other non-fiction books to present a well rounded collection. Soldiers interested in their profession will find such books as "Mine and Countermeasures," "Modern Camouflage" and "Automatic Weapons" worth studying. The latter book was co-authored by Capt. M. M. Johnson, Jr., who developed a military rifle said to be the equal of the world famed Garand.

Other new volumes deal with art, music, mathematics, photography, current events, and even medicine. One of the latter, "Leaves From a Surgeon's Diary," will undoubtedly prove of interest to laymen as well as M. D.'s.

Among the fiction books, emphasis is being placed on westerns and mystery stories. Best sellers are on hand, sometimes in duplicate copies. Both J. P. Marquand's "So Little Time," and "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" by Betty Smith are now on the shelves.

More new books are to be added each month to the Scott collection, and many more are being purchased for the traveling libraries which visit HDSF batteries and outposts. And an additional 25 volumes at least will be added each month to the traveling library boxes.

"The motto of the camp librarians is to 'Give the man the book that he wants, wherever he is, whenever he wants it.' That's what we're going to do now," Miss Parker declares.

SSO Chief Makes Rounds in HDSF

On a recent visit to San Francisco Brig. Gen. Joseph W. Byron, recently appointed chief of the Special Service Division, made the rounds at Fort Winfield Scott and its sub-posts looking over some of the stores and theaters under his command.

The general was notably impressed with the Fort Scott traveling PX caravans and the wide variety of merchandise they carry to men stationed in remote areas.

General Byron climaxed his visit to the HDSF by having Thanksgiving dinner with Col. C. Zeno Holt, head surgeon and President of the PX Board. Among the things discussed by these two men was the importance of bringing higher class merchandise to the local PX so that soldiers unable to get out on pass would be able to do their gift shopping on the post.

Another purpose of General Byron's visit to Ft. Scott was to become better acquainted with the Special Service activities in this area. The general was present at the performance of a USO-Camp Show at Fort Baker. When the performance was over he went back stage and was introduced to the cast. He lauded the work they were doing.

Earlier, General Byron participated in a world-wide broadcast over the NBC networks during which time, speaking for the Special Service Division, the War Department and the men and women of the service, he gave thanks to the stars of radio, stage and screen who tour the battle areas to bring entertainment to fighting men.

PVT. SHORT SNORT



"C'mon back here, Snorty—Ain't you read about booby traps?"

MORAL DEAD BEAT

The other day a bull session in one of the HDSF day rooms developed into a bitter word brawl when one of those involved stated that he didn't feel he had any obligation to the nation and its war effort and that he thought most Americans overseas would leave their posts and come home if they could.

What's more, he said, people who talked about having a duty to perform in war time were "flag wavers" and he implied that such persons were hypocrites when they said they'd stay in the service or a war job until the victory had been won.

That's where the row started, and it resulted in some short, blunt words which left no doubt as to how the two sides of the question felt. The non-patriot felt he had gotten in the final, telling blow when he scathingly inquired why his denouncer wasn't working nights in a shipyard if he were such an ardent patriot.

Fortunately for this country, few men of this fellow's stripe are a part of its population. This country would not last long if many such moral slackers were in its armed forces or hiding from them in the civilian ranks.

These spongers, who take life easy and complain bitterly while they do it, are a far cry from their fellow soldiers who sleep in water filled fox holes, dine on "K" ration and face wounds and death overseas. In a sense, they are more depicable than spies.

For an enemy agent is fighting for something, is willing to lay down his life for his country for a cause he believes in. But a lout who says he is 'wasting the best years of his life' while lounging in an easy chair, is worthy only of contempt.

There's no cause for griping, particularly on the part of us who enjoy real or relative comforts. True, we'd rather be peacetime civilians, but few of us would take the chance to duck our responsibility to the nation in war time if it were offered to us.

Everyone must help carry as much of the load as possible. That's the spirit that made this country, and the spirit that's keeping it going.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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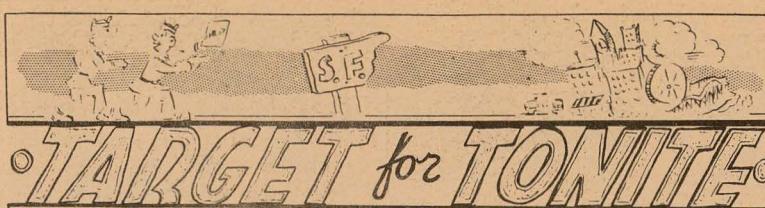
The Golden Gate Guardian is published by and for the personnel of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco and associated camps. News matter published in the Golden Gate Guardian is available for general release.

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All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

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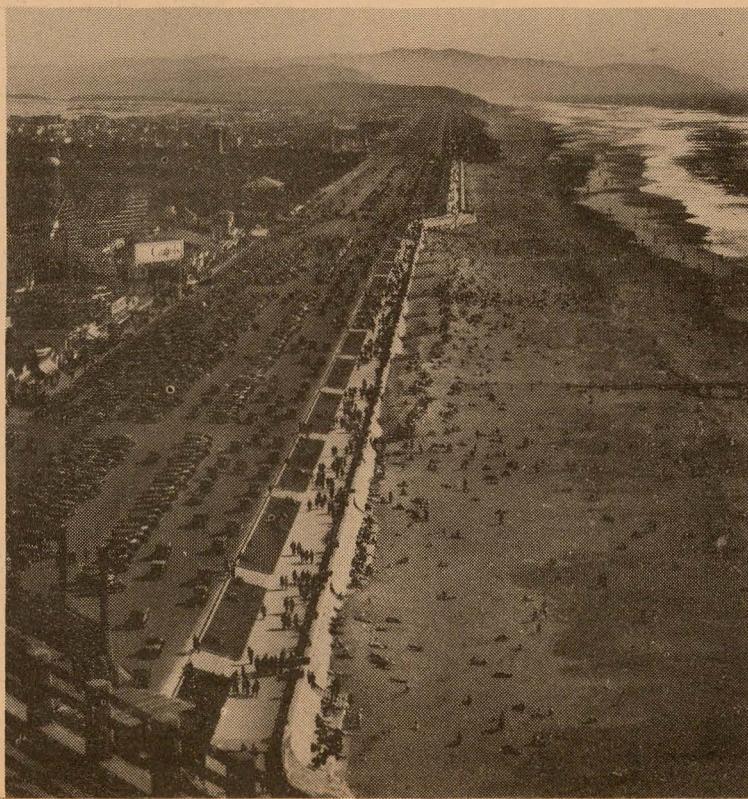
Most of us GI's will be able to take a little time out from our military duties and Christmas shopping for a little fun this month, and there's plenty to see and do in San Francisco.

Biggest event in the show world locally was the opening a few days ago of the "Folies Bergere of 1944" at Winterland. Billed as the world premiere, the show

will present concerts at the War Memorial Opera House, Civic Center, December 11, 17 and 18.

Service Orchestra

Soldiers who'd rather play in a symphony orchestra than hear one are invited to join a Service Men's Orchestra which plays under the baton of famed violinist Henri Temianka. These skilled musicians hold rehearsals each Monday eve-



Looking south from Sutro gardens. (Californians, Inc., Photo)

features girls and then some more girls. It includes fifteen acts in all, and is probably one of the biggest shows of its kind to hit the local scene this year.

You can get to Winterland via the 1 and 2 cars on Sutter street, getting off at Steiner and walking a block south, or by the B and C cars on Geary, walking a block north on Steiner.

Connie Bennett

Also new in town is "Without Love," starring Cinemactress Constance Bennett at the Geary. The opus is the same in which Katharine Hepburn starred on Broadway several seasons ago. It opened Monday night.

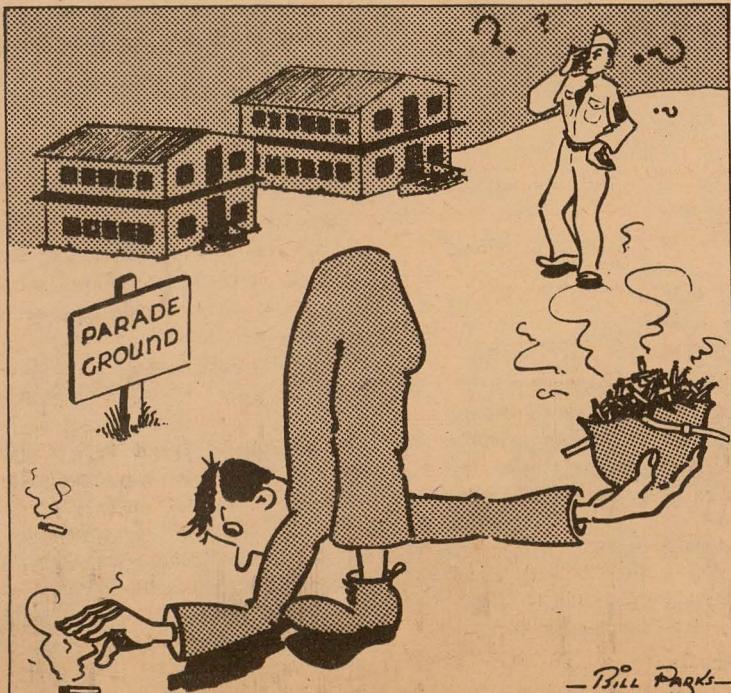
Something a little different, but excellent in its line, will be a performance by Dorothy Crawford, a monologist, at the Curran theater December 12. Service men will be able to attend for a special 55c fee.

In the realm of fine music, the San Francisco Symphony under the direction of famed Pierre Monteux

ning at the San Francisco Conservatory of Music, 3435 Sacramento street. Take the No. 4 Sutter street car to Walnut and walk from there to Sacramento. Instruments are furnished to those skilled enough to play with the orchestra.

How about dancing? Of course there are a couple of good ballrooms in town, the El Patio on Market street near Van Ness and Wolohan's at Ninth and Market, but if you'd rather have a floor show with the jiggling the Stage Door Canteen is your best bet.

For those who like a quiet spot offering a beautiful view, the Sutro Gardens, overlooking the Cliff House and the ocean to the west and Playland and the beach to the south, are a favorite spot. Built many years ago by a famed Comstock Lode operator and San Francisco real estate developer, the gardens are filled with statuary and restful nooks. The 1 and 2 cars on Sutter street take you right to the entrance.



Chaplain Donald M. Chappel

"That fellow is a hypocrite." Those are very harsh words and are usually used to describe someone who is posing as being better than he is; someone who is using good things for selfish, mean ends. That is the common understanding of hypocrisy.

But there is another kind of hypocrisy that is subtler. We of the Army are especially tempted to it. It is not generally thought of as being hypocrisy. But it is. It is just as bad if not worse than the more commonly recognized kind. For in this type of hypocrisy the man makes himself to appear to be worse than he is, to deny what he really believes, and to live on a lower level than is his habit of living.

We all come into the Army with certain beliefs and ideals. We are acting hypocritically when we fail to live up to these beliefs and ideals, such as worshiping on Sunday, clean speech and clean living. We must all watch ourselves carefully to keep from becoming hypocrites, by living lives that make us appear to be worse than we really are.

MOLE CLUB MOANS

By Cpl. Lawrence Hayes

T-5 James (Demetrios) Kallas, the cheerful little earful in the Moles' kitchen, spends many of his passes looking over local eating places and keeping an eye open for new ideas. Looks like the Acropolis No. 8 will open shortly after the war.

While other Romeos idly boast of their prowess with what is laughingly called the fair sex, Sgt. Bob Shales brings back tangible evidence of his charm in the form of boxes of cookies and cakes. Bob refuses to reveal the secret of his strange power but passes the cookies around freely.

PFC Charles (Big Bertha) Clayton, who completes a three year enlistment this month, is undecided about continuing his military career. We understand that the Finance Department is prepared to offer him a five per cent increase in pay to induce him to remain in the service.

Local Boy Makes Good Department: PFC Suey P. Lim, of the Grant Avenue Lims, is wielding a skilled skillet in the Moles' mess hall. Lim's talent at putting the heat on the chow is winning friends at a rate to amaze Dale Carnegie.

PFC George Bowman, who was reported as about to be discharged, was a victim of W. D. Circular 293 and has rejoined the abttery. In an exclusive interview, the voluble veteran, as usual, spoke freely. He declared "The way you hunt and peck typists get things wrong amounts to defamation of character. The Army couldn't afford to discharge a good Black Jack player like me with a war going on."

Yank Cheats Death Twice Over Rangoon

Lightning may never strike twice in the same place, but shell fragments do as far as T/Sgt. Charles Steinberg, top turret gunner in a U. S. bomber flying over Burma, is concerned.

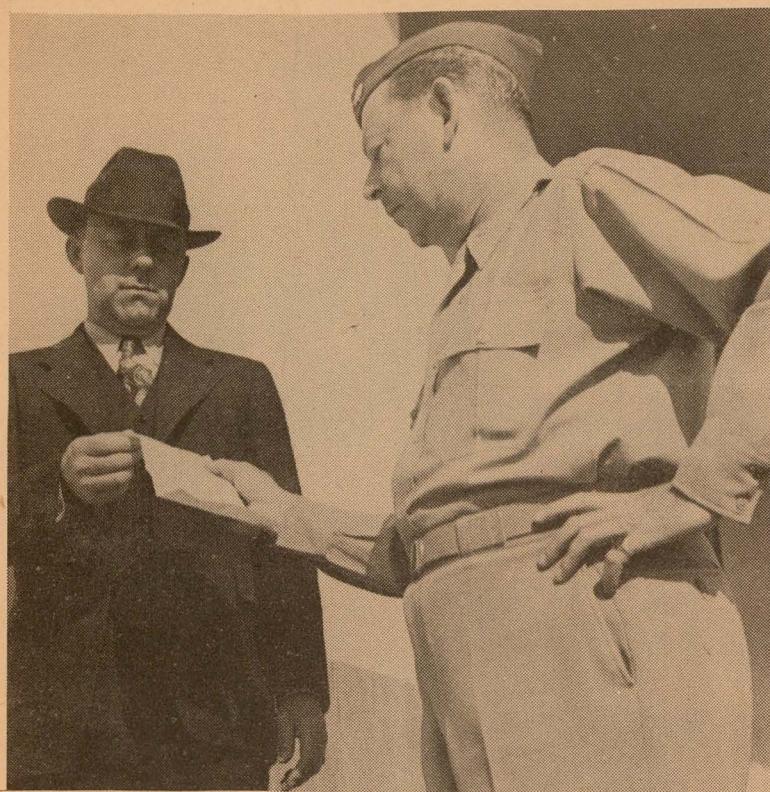
A shell from a Jap fighter burst in the turret while his ship was bombing Rangoon recently, and one fragment cut a gash in his cheek.

On a return mission another shell hit the turret and a splinter tore the bandage from his face.

Steinberg now figures he's living on time twice borrowed.

HIT PARADE

Snoring is technically known as sheet music.



IT'S GOODBYE NOW—Major Frederick N. Insinger hands his assistant, Mr. Robert E. Wood, a final order before leaving for his new position at the Presidio of San Francisco.

Major Insinger Leaving HDSF To Be Quartermaster of NCS

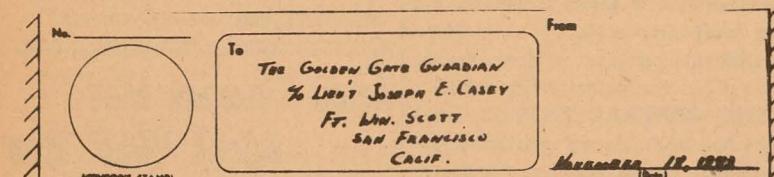
Major Frederick N. Insinger, QMC, received orders last week to report to the Presidio for duty as Quartermaster of Northern California Sector, Western Defense Command. Major Insinger has been the Director of Supply for Fort Winfield Scott and Sub-posts for the past year.

In the cavalry during the first World War, Major Insinger distinguished himself on the battle fields of France. For exceptional gallantry in action he received the Silver Star, Purple Heart, Military Cross of England and the Croix - de - Guerre of France.

Prior to World War I the major served with the First Cavalry and was one of the best known horsemen in the Army.

"The German soldier was a powerful adversary when I knew him. He gave up before he was thoroughly whipped, which is perhaps one of the reasons we are fighting him today," said Major Insinger.

"The German military machine must be crushed before we can



Dear Sir:

I have here in front of me a copy of the Golden Gate Guardian and I have been reading it over and over again and each time I find it more interesting. It's a copy I had taken along with me when I left for overseas duty. Myself and another Sgt. being of members of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco would like to know if there is a possibility of having a copy of the paper sent to us whenever it is put out.

We were both

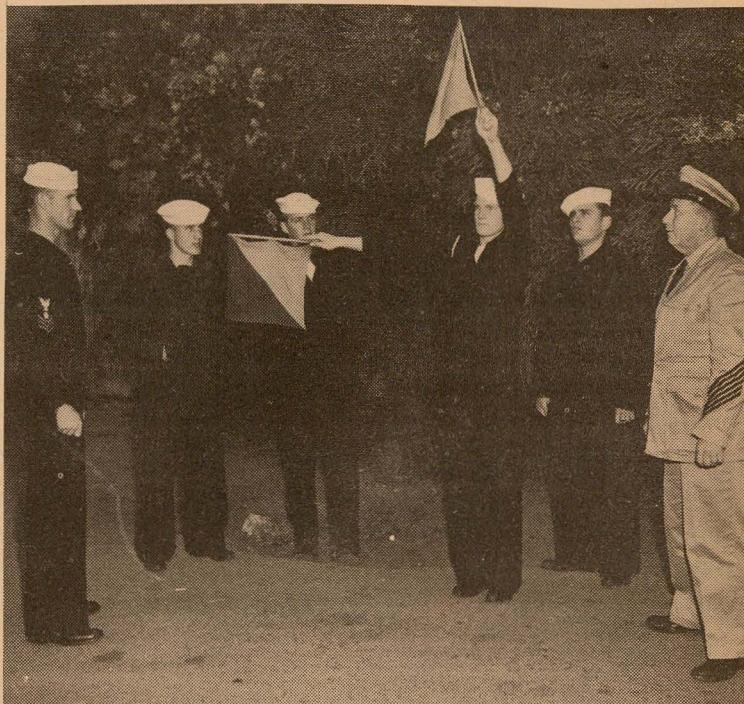
stationed at Ft. Cronkhite and at Westpoint. We both will appreciate it very much if you will give this matter your attention. We sure would like to know how things are back in God's country. Thanking you in advance we both remain

Sincerely yours
Sgt. M. J. Casper
Sgt. W. C. Downing.

SOMEWHERE OUT in the Pacific are a couple of former HDSF redlegs who are wondering how things are going at their old station. So they have sent the above V-mail letter to see if they can't find out. Their names have been added to the GGG mailing list beginning with this issue for the duration.

No Inter-Service Rows in HDSF

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J. CLASON, Signalman Second Class, gets in a little informal practice with the semaphore flags as R. Glazbrook, Chief Signalman, and other sailors look on. That's R. D. Cole, QM 1/c at the left, with C. D. Smith, S 1/c, and T. A. Smallwood, S 2/c, next in order. J. Nugent, SC 3/c, is the man between Clason and Chief Glazbrook. Glazbrook is a veteran of 33 years in the Navy.

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peculiar to the Navy. Most of the left arm rates have counterparts in civilian life, such as machinists, photographers, carpenters, metal workers and electricians.

But there are other differences between the two services than in the matter of ratings. For instance, a Navy man speaks of the floor as "the deck" whether he's afloat or ashore. A sailor who is at his station here in the HDSF speaks of himself as being "aboard" and when he goes downtown on pass he "hits the beach" or "goes ashore."

A wall is a "bulkhead" and latrine is "the head."

Master at Arms

And so it goes. But basically, the two services are pretty much alike. The sailors have a 1st sergeant, but he's called the "master at arms" and the job does not carry a special rating. It usually goes to the senior petty officer available.

The HDSF sailors are, like most of the soldiers, men who came into the service since war began. And most of them will return to civilian life on the nation's cities and farms when it's over.

They live in regular barracks, sleep in double decker "bunks," get the same kind of chow, pull fatigue duty—working parties to them—and receive instruction and training when not busy at their regular duties.

There's one really BIG difference between the two services as we see it:

The Navy gets half pay TWICE a month.

BAKER MEDICS

It will be a great relief for fifteen or twenty privates in the Medics to know that Top Kick Bob Schultz purchased a new battery for his Plymouth. No more pushing details, men.

A raft of sawbones made PFC the other day. They include Jack Buckley, Bob Evans, Art Franges, John Langford, Tom Mancebo, John Radamacher, Cleo Swearington and Henry Albert.

T-4 Amos Higgins, on a 30-day convalescent furlough from the GI hospital, was married to Betty Shear at Richmond Dale, Ohio. Amos is now sweating out a 15-day furlough to recuperate from the honeymoon.

Things are rather hum-drum around the barracks now that S/Sgt. John Geringer's wife has come to San Francisco from Lancaster to keep a wary eye on her rollicking hubby. John has been sticking close to home and reports have it the little woman has spies at the main MP gate lest the fun-loving sergeant decides to slip away from post without coming straight home.

Lt. Tom King has been getting the worst of things from EM when it comes to touch tackle. In fact, he has bruised shins to show for it. And T-5 Henry Spearman gains yards for his team by moving the pigskin back while the opponents are in a huddle. Hey, ref!

'Guadalcanal Diary' Stuff

Bob Brumby, former sports writer for a large Eastern sheet, and who recently returned from nine months' service as a war correspondent in Guadalcanal, tells of a detachment that had been bombed three times and the Japs were coming over again.

"As soon as I get back to the States," one of the guys said, "I'm going to do two things. The first is to get married."

"And then?" asked his buddy.

"And then I'm going to ask her what her name is."

WAR BONDS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS.



ADVICE TO "MAIL EARLY" is brought up to date by Lieut. L. B. Dickson, Postal Officer for Fort Winfield Scott & Sub-Posts. Packages and cards going any distance should be mailed at once to insure delivery by Christmas, according to postal authorities.



THREE P.G. & E. LINEMEN show how to rescue a man who has been koyed by a "hot" wire while working atop a power line pole. One man swings under the "unconscious victim" in order to start artificial respiration

while his partner ties a rope around the subject. The demonstration was part of an advanced electrical school held at Fort Scott recently.

MORE ABOUT HDSF SALVAGE

(Continued from page one) gathered here over 100 medical syringes could be manufactured. Four heavy bombers or one medium tank could be built from the steel supplied by this collection of tin cans.

192,685 Shells

Kitchen grease, important in the war manufacture of glycerine, is collected daily by Pvt. LaVerne Souza and has amounted to a little over 33 tons. Glycerine derived from this amount of grease would fire 192,685 anti-tank shells or would manufacture 115,610 pounds of smokeless powder. Glycerine is also used for medicinal purposes and for recoil buffer in machine and anti-aircraft guns.

Bones and meat trimmings, amounting to nearly 25 tons, have been collected in the Defenses. Net profit from garbage has been approximately \$5,700 for the year. Also gathered were nearly 60 tons of scrap paper and 145,347 glass bottles.

Salvaging textiles has been an important piece of work completed by the local center with S/Sgt. Alex Houston in charge. Thirteen tons of various fabrics have been salvaged, including cotton, wool, silk and burlap.

Nearly 12,600 pairs of GI shoes have passed through the warehouse on their way to Prisoner of War camps. Brogans which can be repaired, however, are sent to the Presidio shoe repair depot each week. POW's get the beat-up clodhoppers.

Laundry, Too

Salvage is not the only problem the local office has met and overcome. Over 265,000 pieces of laundry, including sheets, pillowcases, mattress covers, cook's clothing and rags for cleaning cannons, have been handled by the warehouse. As a favor, they also handle officer's laundry.

"The government has averaged about \$1,200 per month on sale of salvaged material," Lieutenant Ivory said. "The QM has sent over \$16,000 the past year back to the government treasury at Washington.

D-Scotter Figures 'Thanks' Chow Cost

That tremendous Thanksgiving chow which had most HDSF dogfaces sitting around in a pleasant semi-stupor, seems to have somehow served as a pur to the statistical inclination of Cpl. Hubert Rennie, D-Scott, who sat down and figured out what a feed like that set back Uncle Sam.

But let him tell it:

"Figuring on the basis of one lb. of turkey per man, he must be counting bones, feathers and the butcher's thumb — ed.) the entire Army consumed around seven million pounds of turkey. At the present retail cost this poundage would have set Uncle Sam back \$3,500,000.

"In order to foot such a bill the American public would have to buy 185,345 War Bonds at \$18.75 each. This little problem ought to give Mr. and Mrs. John Q. Public a general idea of the tremendous cost of feeding, clothing and furnishing the tools of war to our fighting men all over the world."

Lip Radio Microphone Adopted for Army Use

Adoption of a tiny radio mike worn on the upper lip by tank personnel and other users of communications who must have their hands free has been announced by the War Department.

The gadget fits easily under gas masks and dust respirators and eliminates most outside noises in giving clear reproduction. Manufacture is under the supervision of the Signal Corps.

This should prove that nothing goes to waste in the Harbor Defenses."

Lieutenant Ivory, former New York lawyer, is assisted by Staff Sergeant Houston, an Army veteran of 11 summers. Others aiding in salvage work include PFC Charles Clavell, T-4 Edwin Mirovsky, PFC Arnold Sehestedt, PFC Richard Johnson, PFC Chris Kosich, Pvt. August DeMaria, Pvt. Joseph Lohmeyer, Pvt. Edward Francisco, and two civilians, Louie Iavarone and John Valdez.

As usual, the visitors brought cakes, cookies and candy for their hosts. Members of nearby "G" battery attended the show and got in on the eats.

Sender's Name on Contribs to GGG

Articles, cartoons and cartoon ideas trickle into the GGG office quite regularly from soldiers stationed at every post in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco.

The authors of these contributions know that most of their efforts are recognized and used. Without this material the GUARDIAN could not do a satisfactory job.

In order to comply with military and civilian press censorship regulations, all material contributed to the "Three G's" MUST contain the soldier's name, rank and organization number. If the contributor wishes his name to be withheld from the article when appearing in print, the editor will be glad to comply.

All material received without author identification will be "filed" — but good.

YMCA Show Makes Big Hit at Rodeo

By Sgt. Bernard Evans

The Army YMCA at the Presidio sent to C-Rodeo recently one of the finest shows seen here since the YMCA performers began visiting this position.

The entertainers, hailing from Oakland, were introduced by John Langan, the master of ceremonies. They included the emcee's daughter, Nancy Langan, a singer of popular songs; Barbara Alley, who presented South American dances; Jane and Lois Joseph, a vocal duet; Dorothy Johnson, blues singer, and Jeanette Lemer, an accordionist.

Laugh hit of the evening with Clover Ostrom, who was presented as an "opera star." Also with the group was Phyllis Pedigo, recently returned from 17 months as an American Red Cross representative at a small Australian outpost.

As usual, the visitors brought cakes, cookies and candy for their hosts. Members of nearby "G" battery attended the show and got in on the eats.



HANGING LIMPLY, an "electric shock victim" is ready for rapid lowering to the ground at the climax of a rescue demonstration staged here recently by ace P.G. & E. linemen. As soon as he reaches terra firma, the prone method of artificial resuscitation will be started on him.



SOMETIME AGO Camp Blanding, Fla. revealed that it takes nine miles of tape to provide one Army division with dog tags or other identification markers . . . somebody may one day figure out the amount of RED TAPE required to run an Army division.

FROM THE ELECTRICAL trade publication, "MORE JUICE," comes this item: "By an amendment to Order M-9-C copper has been released to make bronze medals for servicemen. It takes a hero to get the stuff now-a-days." . . . More significant perhaps is that heroes are not on the priority list either.

THE GENERAL PATTON incident has been blared and thoroughly aired . . . the issue, as far as we are concerned, is a closed one . . . but we can't help reflect on one thing: Would the German press or the Japanese press be permitted to print a similar story about one of their successful generals?

LIGHT TRAVELS 180,000 feet per second . . . sound travels about 400 feet per second . . . yet, despite the laws of physics, a voiced rumor will spread and reach thousands of ears in about the wink of an eyelash . . . whereas some never get to see the "light."

IT IS 1740 PWT . . . from every direction men dressed in OD's seem to melt into a large room in the center of which is a table . . . this is the moment many have been waiting for . . . the newer ones stand around knowing not whether to act wise or ask a dogface a question or two . . . several puff away at their cigarettes . . . a few stories go the rounds . . . but there is a nervous tension in the air . . . something's up . . . "I wish they would get things started," a soldier whispers . . . another dogface laughs nervously . . . finally a lone figure approaches the group and all chatter ceases . . . chairs are pulled back, sleeves are rolled up, faces and bodies become tense . . . an old

ENTERTAINMENT CONCLAVE

Sgt. Wallace Musch of the HDSF Special Service Office will be among scores of enlisted men from all over the Ninth Service Command who will attend a three day school Dec. 9-11 at the Army Recreational Camp in Santa Monica.

Planned to present methods and devices of music instruction and soldier show production, the session will present lectures and demonstrations by outstanding song writers, dramatic and music directors, magicians, and radio and stage humorists.

On the "faculty" will be George Jessel, Phil Silvers, M/Sgt. Skinny Ennis, Carole Lombard and Mitzi Mayfair among others.

Army Cinemas May Adopt HDSF Idea

Through the poster work of Sgt. "Mike" Mikos, art editor of the GUARDIAN, the Army Motion Picture Service may adopt a new pictorial policy of informing their GI patrons about Army movies.

A recent visit by Mr. Richard O. Schmidt, district manager of the U. S. Army Motion Picture Service, to the HDSF convinced him that well sketched and well worded posters, such as those originated by "Mike" for theatres in these defenses, are just the thing for all Army theatres.

Mr. Schmidt was especially impressed with "Mike's" posters describing the benefits of the movie coupon book and regulations pertaining to authorized patrons of the GI cinema.

Samples of "Mike's" poster ideas have been sent to Washington by Mr. Schmidt, and it is believed they may be adopted for Army theatres throughout the country.

timer speaks up, "Hey, Snodgrass, where ya been? Gimme those cards and let's get started."

A NOTE FROM SHAKESPEARE'S TIME: "To be witty, 'tis wise not to be wordy . . . To do right does not mean right has been done."

Movie Depicts Nazis' Savagery

The most livid record of an invaders' savagery has been permanently etched into one of the greatest documentary films of all time—“The Battle of Russia”—now being shown to men of this command.

Fifth in the “Why We Fight” series, this film spares no detail in describing the horrors that befall women and children in Russian cities overrun by the Nazi soldiers.

But there is much more to this film than just a record of sadism practiced by German soldiers. How a heroic people broke the might of the German war machine and made the phrase “Nazi invincibility” just so much eye-wash, is the main theme of this War Department film.

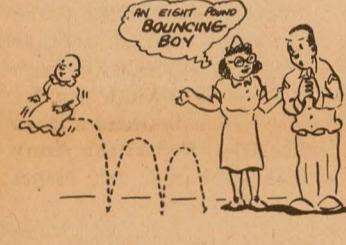
Almost forty minutes of the film is devoted to the siege and liberation of the beleaguered city of Stalingrad. Though starved, frozen disease, bombarded by day and by night, the people of Stalingrad held on. How Hitler's crack divisions were finally trampled, encircled and captured within sight of their goal is a highlight of the picture.

The Soviet soldier fights to the death for his home, his land, his family. The Russian soldier's parents, his brothers and sisters also fight. It is not their land alone, but their freedom that is at stake. Their cry is, “Death to the invaders!” “Death to Fascism!” “Death to German imperialism!”

'B' ON THE RIDGE

By T/5 John E. Quintal

PFC Adam Zelinsky is the happy pappy of an eight pound nine ounce



boy born of a recent Sunday morn. Both the mother and baby are doing fine.

Truck drivers of this battery enjoyed three day passes recently when they successfully passed battalion inspection on their vehicles.

PFC James “Chief” Bender has returned from Omaha, Nebr., where he spent a 20 day furlough. When asked how he managed to get back in good condition this time, he replied: “Well, the wigwam didn't blow over this time.” The boys are glad he's back, since he's a main cog in our basketball team.

Latest laugh on the Ridge came when a new member of the outfit was sent to the supply sergeant to get a “spaghetti drill.” That's one of T-4 William Hobbs' specials. Hobbs hails from Missouri, the “Show Me” state.

Birthday for Six Celebrated at NCO

Last Sunday six zebra-stripers—four staffs, a tech and a top kick—celebrated their birthdays at the same time with a huge cake and party at the Non-com Officers' Club.

Staff Sgt. Walter Janiec, B-Point mess boss, was daddy of the gang with 43 years behind him. Next in seniority was N-Scott's 1st Sgt., Gustave Schmidt, a sturdy GI product of 39 years of age.

Tech. Sgt. Amos Rockvam toasted 26 years, and Staff Sgts. Philip Edwards, William Keyes and James Kingsborough all welcomed in their 25th birthdays.

Mrs. Janiec sponsored the party and donated the cake.

MAKE EVERY PAYDAY BOND DAY.

Pop Concert Slated For Cronkhite Jeeps

A pop concert is in store for artillerymen at Fort Cronkhite this evening at 1930 in the Service Club when the San Francisco Pops Orchestra will entertain at an informal get-together.

The entertainment is furnished by the Armed Forces Entertainment Service and Lt. Kenneth Hauer, North Bay SSO.

'K' KAPERS

By Cpl. “Killer” Kane

Hi Kids, what's doing with you? How was that turkey the other day? Boy I could stay in the mess hall all day when they give out with the turk.

GOINGS ON ! ! ! — Ted Lipczynski is really making the phone calls these days. Could it be?

Another guy who is making a rush on the phone booth is Stiff Pete Kuznar, he has that flame in his eye. What's playing at the movie tonite Pete? . . . Dimout Rasmussen is having a rugged time with the flame in his life, hence the name DIMOUT. YOU figure it out folks.

The Mighty Merrilees is in rare form again. This is a warning to all wolves. Who is she Ed.? . . . Baby WOLF Ray Kohl is operating in the local town and has been seen



out-fumbling two beautiful tomatoes for the check. We heard that he won . . . Where was Cookie Heinert when the girl was being sawed in half at Barry the other night?

Those hill-billies COMMANDOS are operating at the local tavern again. When will that joint start to wise up. Have you seen track star Grant Jennings tearing around between the two counters since Shorty Stringer quit? . . . Destroyer Smith had a recent visit from his mother, I think . . . Jakelegs Marks is gunning home on furlough. Tell the folks that you got that face from fighting for a furlough. I believe you Clarence.

Who is the QUEEN . . . your loco snooper has been trying to dope that out for over a month. A certain guy seems to have the inside track with her. Maybe it's love . . . Tell me folks, what does Al DeMinico see in the dances at Cronkhite? The same thing you go for, you WOLF . . .

I don't know how true it is but, 'tis rumored that Pete Peterson is frying his own eggs. Where did you learn to cook Pete . . . ?

GAS HOUSE GANG ! ! With the return of Geo. Archibald to the scene, things picked up Thanksgiving nite. The gang was in rare form and even Lou Laskowski plunged for a round . . . L. L. (k. p.) Haynes is still downing them as fast as they come . . . Leo Lewalski has a famous quote. “It tastes like sody pop.”

The new SERVICE CLUB is nearing the finish. The boys at Mendell are going to have one of the finest clubs in the Harbor Defenses. Where or where did Geo. Brooks learn to swing that brush?

Well folks, this is finis. I hope to see you in the Christmas issue. It promises to be a big one so look out for it.

NO RANK HERE

Kirby Higbe, the Brooklyn Dodger pitcher, turned down a commission in the Merchant Marine to join the Army as a private at Fort Jackson, S. C.



Well, What D'Ya Know? Top Kicks Are Human, Too!

Top Kicks aren't such bad guys.

First sergeants don't chew nails. In fact, they don't even dent them with their teeth. All they do is give them a tough gumming.

Harbor Defense top kicks, for the most part, may dine on beat-up latrine orderlies and battery clerks, but deep down they are as meek as a chaplain's assistant.

Take Top Kick Joe Krcmarik, for instance, up at B-Ridge. Joe allegedly feasts on broken glass and decomposed granite, but this is a fallacy. As a civvie, Joe was a reputable fancy pickle sorter, so don't blame him for the sour look. Underneath he's as gentle as an army tank.

Prison Guard

First sergeants around these parts have an interesting background, provided one can forget their gnashing teeth and sinewy biceps. As civilians, they had jobs ranging from the aforementioned pickle sorter to a prison guard.

Arthur Swift, H-Barry, was a prison guard, and just to show you how varied the occupations are from there on, Max Weyant, A-Baker, was a poultryman and the veteran of 21 GI summers, Henry Albrecht, G-Barry, was a fireman. Typesetting was the job of Albert Starek, Hq-Scott, while marine engineering was the job of John Donnelly, Hq AA-Scott.

The bellowing cries of Sanford Bullock, MP-Scott, may cause the men to cringe in terror, but the fact is that Sanford was a musician before the war started. James Proctor, Hq-SCU, worked the angles as a civvie, too, by selling cars

and John Flaig, QM-SCU, poured on just as much oil as a civvie when he worked in the oil fields.

One-Time Roofer

From the kitchen to first sergeant went Bill McFarland, Hq - Miley, and from meat cutting came Bill Cross, Hq-Funston. Roofing is a long cry from being a diamond-studded zebra, but Robert Schultz, Med-Baker, used to look down on people as a civilian, too. Marion Edwards, L-Mendell, was a tailor and Augie Lager, D-Moles, was a farmer.

Gustav Schmidt, N-Scott, George Salata, C-Rodeo, and Warren Fry, B - Gophers, spent a lot of time around a machine shop, and listed as civilian clerks are Clifford Jakust, F-Baker, Clodeon Adkins, I-Barry, Harry Hersh, M-Kirby, and Preston Robinson, MP-Scott. Russell Korb, A-Scott, was an expert carpenter, and Cyril Ditscheit, Hq-

'F' MILEY

Lieut. Preston D. Johnson, BC, returned recently from a five day leave in Utah. There was some fear he might get lost in the sage brush back there, but he showed up without mishap.

S/Sgt. Perkins returned from a three day pass recently, shorn of his last remaining bit of freedom. He's now a happy hen-pecked husband.

T-5 William Peter Bernitt, who spent three years of gold bricking as a truck driver, became a war casualty shortly after being shifted to straight duty. On his first guard detail, he got so excited getting into

Funston, Lloyd Horne, C-Cannoners, and Hershel Pierce, D-South Gate, were painters.

Expert electrician was the occupation of Tom Neal, E-Funston, and herding a tractor around was the job of Gene LaRue, F-Miley.

Average Age 33

Playing the field, the average age of the HDSF top kick is 33.2 years with Rodeo's George Salata being the “infant” at 23 years and Harry Wright, D-Scott, the “father” at 52 years. They have spent an average of 10.55 years in the army, John Zarko, B-Scott, having the most pears of GI service with 28, and Augie Lager the fewest with a shade over 2 years.

Seventy-three per cent are married, eight per cent have been to college, although only one, Louis Bond, Hq-Cronkhite, is a college grad. Sixty-two per cent of the top kicks have had previous military training.

F AT BAKER

Sweating out a typing and shorthand school at San Francisco Jaysee for the next three months are T-5 Elbert “Tojo” LaVender, Pvt. Jackie Larson and Pvt. Berna Steward.

Lt. Dan Ghent will be missed in future football games at the battery. The lieutenant was transferred, but Lt. Bob Radke is back from radio school to take his place.

A super Turkey Day blow-out for wives and gal friends of men attached to F-Baker was enjoyed on Thanksgiving. The chow was so good, in fact, that PFC Harvey Rogers' gal came all the way from Phillipsburg, Pa., to partake of the gobbler. Harvey, incidentally, plans to marry the gal provided he can get a six-hour pass.

The battery's old top kick, Clifford Bunting, visited here Nov. 19, and Mrs. Bunting brought the mess sergeant some home-made jams and jellies. Needless to say, the goodies didn't last long.

Pvt. Herman “The Great K” Kajewski stole the show from The Great Lester, magician of the USO show, “Dim Your Lights.” Herm showed the Great Lester a few tricks of his own with a rope, but he still has to figure out how Lester managed to get the rope tied together.

Tunnel Riflemen Issue Challenge

Ready to go at the firing line are riflemen from E-Tunnel who again challenge any battery in the Harbor Defenses to a shootin' match on the Fort Barry range.

With Top Kick Jack Turner “ready on the right” and Capt. Dick Vieille “ready on the left,” the Tunnelers believe they can outshoot any collection of HDSFers. They established themselves as top riflemen a couple of months ago by beating F-Baker.

The phone number at the Tunnel is Barry 32.

the guard truck that he slipped and fell, tearing his trousers and cutting his leg. The boys are hoping he'll recover quickly, so he can pull another guard.

BUY U. S. WAR BONDS—\$150.00 WILL BUY 1 PARACHUTE.



YOU CAN MAKE up your own caption for this Esther Williams picture. We're too busy looking to think about it. Esther, in case you're wondering, is a former swimming star and is currently appearing in M-G-M pictures (plug).

'B' ON THE POINT

Perhaps the greatest bit of news emanating from this battery is the fact that there are yet a few bachelors left—but there won't be for



long the way things are going. For instance—early in November a half dozen dogfaces furloughed to the middle-west. Four of the six came back as bridegrooms—Ellis, White, Gilbert, Kerrigan.

As if that wasn't enough, Staff Sgt. Bob Cristo, who went home to Chicago just in time to shovel some of the snow off the sidewalk in front of his home, is reported by Cpl. "Den" Dennis about ripe for a Class "F" allotment also.

Big things are expected of Sgt. John Boyd, who is going through the paces at Coast Artillery OCS at Fort Monroe. 1st Sgt. John Zark likes to point out that several dozen "B"-men have successfully completed OCS and are now serving as officers in every theater of war.

Cigars were passed out last week when PFC Robert Fehling became the father of an eight pound daughter. Sgt. Lenny Junroe, battery clerk, said, "You'd think it were a boy, the fuss he makes."

I AT BARRY

Cpl. Joseph Cichon finally pawned enough watches, brass rings and miscellaneous jewelry to get the necessary "lettuce" to shove off on furlough to East St. Louis, Mr.

For the first time in 14 months The Eagle laid a golden egg at this battery. Four corporals and sixteen PFC's were awarded stripes, much to the surprise and elation of the twenty concerned.

Sgt. Joe Bosi has established himself nationally as a deluxe lion trainer, but he's really got his hands full from here on out. The old boy went off to Los Angeles and got married. He hopes his spouse won't become catty, but he can't tell yet. She's as gentle as a kitten, but he's afraid she'll grow up. Meow!!

"I" battery is recovering from a tough session with anti-tank grenade firing last week. There were no casualties.

BAYVIEW INN

This column can't go under the above heading any longer, so the editor is now accepting suggestions for a new one. Put on the think caps, boys, and come up with something clever.

Moving days are past, praise be, and Hq.-SCU is now without direct telephone service to the Great Outside World. The boys will find a phone on the porch at the guardhouse, or at the PX, however. And of course there's always the one at our old home.

Why did PFC James Overcast draw a layette from the chaplain? And what did Cpl. Harland Hill want with one of the same? There's more here than meets the eye.

"I'm a sick man," cried PFC Bill Ullner one recent night when an alert routed him out to combat hypothetical Japs. Ullner's suggestion that he should be detailed to defend the day room, particularly the davenport, failed to win the proper enthusiasm in higher circles.

First Sgt. James Proctor is holding his breath against the possibility that Lieut. Lewis F. Twichell, section commander, will bring his pet kitten to the office from his BOQ room. Seems kitty hasn't been properly house broken, much to Lieut. John L. Crilly's irritation.

Cpl. Broadway Lou Jallos won a resounding cheer from members of the section when he fell out for roll call one recent morn. 'Twas

his first appearance in the memory of the oldest resident of the Inn.

T-5 Frank Napora trekked across the bridge to take up new duties in the Fort Cronkhite Service Club. He relieved Pvt. Gordon Stoeker, who returned to duty at the parent nest.

The section fund was nicked for a substantial sum recently, but it went for a good cause, same being the purchase of a new set of pool balls. The old ones are kept on hand for the rock 'em sock 'em type of game, but the finesse boys use the shiny new balls in their straight pool contests.

LEND FOR VICTORY—SPEND IN PEACE

GI, Sans 14 Lbs., Takes Fatal Steps

"It ain't no sin to take off your skin and dance around in your bones."

This 20th Century adage held water last Sunday when the ghost of a soldier known around Hq.-SCU as Sgt. Bob Barnes was married at the Scott chapel to Miss Ann Kolesar of Cleveland, Ohio.

Barnes had lost 14 pounds anticipating the fatal march.

SCOTT MP's

Lieut. Alan Moses has succeeded Lieut. Arthur Fidgeon as commanding officer of the outfit, with Lieut. Fidgeon devoting all his time and talent to duties at the PM office.

First Sgt. Preston Robinson has succeeded Sanford Bullock as topkick around here. Bullock is back at his old job in the PM office.

PFC Jack O'Shaughnessy, section clerk, is said to be disconsolate since his "better half" transferred allegi-



ance to T-4 Abe Kaufman and his kennels.

T-5 George Georges left the outfit recently on a transfer to a new post.

The section now boasts two pool tables and those who want to try their skill seldom have trouble getting a cue.

Members of the MP's who recently bunked in Bldg. No. 2 went to Bldg. No. 8 when the Bayview Inners took over their quarters. Now the Hq. crowd can take the ribbing they were handing out to our gang there.

Wedding Culminates WAC's 6,000 Mile Trip

Military duties interfered with the honeymoon, but T-5 Albert R. Parent of Camp Roberts, and his Army sweetheart, Pvt. Josephine White, got married anyway.

Private White came 6,000 miles from Ontario on an eight day pass to wed the Roberts soldier at one of the regimental chapels there. Then she had to leave at once to get back to her Canadian post and he had to start pulling guard at 6 p.m.

ORDNANCE NOTES By PFC Ronald Flynn

There is no difference between Pvt. Daniel Davis waiting for his furlough and a child waiting for Santa Claus! Did you see Davis in "Guadalcanal Diary"? Neither did we.

PFC Tom Dewey recently got quite a write-up in his home town paper. His name appeared on both sides of the sheet! . . . Cpl. Elvin Love says he is having a hard time keeping up with his social obligations since he made the two stripes.

Mystery: Who is Frank Ford? Where can he be found? Anyone knowing his whereabouts please inform PFC Mike Dominick . . . Pvt. Ray "Mountain Music" Heller says he is not going to let himself go. He's not going to listen to "that crazy jazz."

Available upon request: Ordnance now has a fatherly soldier who has offered to give the bride away for any GI in the Harbor Defenses . . .



Contact Sgt. Frank Williams . . . Let's Go!

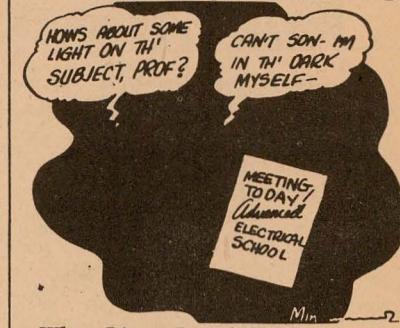
Harbor Defense UPO's Classify Men According To Special Aptitudes

There are 500 basic Army occupations and 498 variations, making the job of classification for Unit Personnel Office workers an important and tremendous task. A real effort is now being made to assign all new men to jobs for which they are best fitted.

The 998 MOS—military occupational specialties—numbers have been taken from a volume entitled, "U. S. Dictionary of Occupational Titles," in which 30,000 civilian occupations are listed. There is a civilian occupational number, too, for such rare jobs as pigeon trainer, glass blower, barn boss, underwater listener, and so on.

The "Form 20" card lists all the soldier's qualifications. On this large yellow card, 36 holes may be punched to classify men into any of the 998 occupations. This same card has 122 additional holes which will classify a soldier as to the district he is from, his birth date, religion, hobbies, athletic qualifications, work history, proficiency in languages, and his ability to furnish entertainment, along with many other factors.

LACK OF LIGHTS BALKS EXPERTS

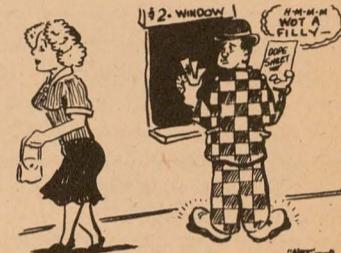


When Lieut. Joseph E. Casey, Fort Scott Special Service Officer, arrived at the theater one morning recently, he found more than 30 instructors and "students" of a Ninth Service Command advanced electrical school sitting around in the darkened auditorium half an hour after the first session was to start.

"What's the matter?" he asked. "Well, Lieutenant," came the answer, "we've been waiting for somebody to turn on the lights!"

'E'-TUNNELEERS

We have a full-fledged follower of the horses here, and he's no street cleaner. His name is PFC Irving "Moe to My Friends" Raskin. In peacetime, Moe says, he wore check-



ered suits—and yellow shoes, no doubt, for he has his own system. Rumors are that he picked up a nice nest egg at Bay Meadows. Could be, for he never wins at "down and go."

Pvt. George Manley, one of the esteemed truck drivers, says he saw no rain in Portland, Ore., on his three day pass. They call it the City of Roses, and that's where all the rose water comes from, no doubt.

A certain corporal in this battery should know that Hallowe'en is over, so he can take off the mask. He can't fool anybody, we know that he won all the money two weeks ago.

There comes a time in everyone's life when he is left speechless. Well, we've been left breathless by the information that Cpl. Robert Funk got married while on furlough.

Too Young, Giant Gets Air Corps Discharge

The Army Air Corps discharged a 6 foot 2 inch soldier, in perfect physical condition and with a fine service record, the other day at Sacramento.

He was Pvt. Alexander Shebora, 16, who enlisted at the age of 14 and after 19 months in the service was still too young when the truth came out. Shebora said he was going to go home until his seventeenth birthday and then re-enlist.



MOVING DAY put this gang of Hq.-SCU huskies to the chore of shifting their day room piano from Bayview Inn to their new home at the other end of the street. Most of the moving was accomplished in one short, horrible day.



'C' AT RODEO
By Sgt. Bernard Evans

The C-Rodeo basketeers haven't lived up to advance notices in the Pre-season Harbor Defense basketball league to date, winning only one out of six games. The loss of Cpl. Louis R. Jenneke and William E. Wheeler seems to have been more of a blow to the team than was at first expected, but the club should show more in the latter stages of the season. It is still one of the potentially strong teams in the league, despite the sudden lack of scoring prowess, and when the regular seasonal league is ready to begin, the men will be in top shape and ready to show more than has been evident to date.

The C-Rodeo bowling team is the exact opposite of the basketball club, and is one of the favorites in the North Bay bowling league. With Cpl. Paul Oran and PFC Pete Piotrowski leading the way, the club has kept right up near the top in the early stages of play, and it is expected to be right close to the top all the way to the end.

Familiar sights around the Battery:

Sgt. Nolfo raving about his pinochle prowess, because he defeated two grammar school kids at the game (they had to count his score for him).

Sgt. Gelley raving about Bruce Smith, because he comes from a remote section of the same state as the All-American Minnesotan.

Sgt. Hutchinson and Novacoski pitching horseshoes all day long, because Cpl. Babula told them he learned the game that way.

Sgt. Cypert telling members of the bowling team they can't bowl under pressure, just because he finally won a game from the sensational Sgt. Nolfo.

PFC Panssen telling the truck drivers how to manipulate their vehicles, because he once drove a wheel-barrow in the Corps of the WPA.

All the men in the battery have extended their sympathy to Cpl. Paul R. Oran on the death of his dog, which was run over and killed by a truck of a neighboring organization at noon time a few days past. The dog was an ordinary hound, but to Oran, as to the master of any dog, it meant the world. He had taught it many tricks in the two months he owned it, and everyone in the battery was in love with the dog which was only three months old at the time of his death.

It has been rumored that Pvt. Mariano J. Barcia, is a product of a Caribbean Banana Boat. Pvt. Barcia has vigorously denied all

'G' AT BARRY

In case you're wondering why such characters as Sgt. Veto Norusch and Sgt. Joseph Sheldon are brushing their teeth this week, don't think they've reformed. That's a goin' to be a big inspection soon, and the two sargeants in question aren't taking any chances on losing those chevrons.

Top Kick Henry Albrecht believes the battery set a new HDSF record last week when 17 men went on furlough. "It's getting so I have to work a little bit," he moaned.

Everyone in the battery has tried to get Sgt. "Smokey" Klein married, but no soap. He doesn't want to take the fatal lunge—yet. He doesn't want any help, either. So, when the gent in question took off for Detroit, Mich., on furlough, the battery sank back in defeat. They are afraid the bloke will get married without their help while back home.

Sgt. Tom Moore is visiting his dear ones in Beddeford, Me. This is quite an event for the little hamlet, inasmuch as villagers have seen nothing higher than a PFC roaming the streets. With that much embroidery on his arm, Tom is liable to have the folks thinking he's Eisenhower's personal secretary.

PFC Mike Minish get the thrill of his life while on furlough when he took the first squint at his new progeny. He admits the little fella is "really good looking," taking after his pa, of course. Others who went home to see new baby faces for the first time were PFC's Jack Lusher and Vic Vlach.

The horseshoe team challenges any other HDSF outfit to a peg game any time, any place. Any wagers? Pitching shoes for the

connections with banana boats, but he has a wistful gleam in his eye when an old barge takes off from the San Francisco harbor, especially one that has the appearance of a so-called banana boat. Don't take it too hard, Mariano, we all have secret hopes and ambitions, and some day you may be able to realize yours once again.

Members of the Range Section dugout have made many complaints of the noise which goes on in their dugout after midnight each night. Well men, you will have to tell Cpl. Frank "Millionaire" Wallace to cease the practice of running patches through his rifle so late at night. I suppose the cause of his late hours is his shyness. He just doesn't seem to care to have everyone watching him while he is bucking.

'YES, SIR' TO JEEP BY OFFICERS OKEH



If a major, a colonel or even a general is heard saying "Yes, sir" to a certain private in Camp Breckinridge, Ky., there is no cause for concern over lack of military ethics.

The enlisted man undoubtedly would be Pvt. Hyman Yesser, whose surname is pronounced exactly like the right answer to a command.

THEY'RE GI NOW

Harry Walker, centerfielder, and Alpha Brazle, rookie chucker, both members of the St. Louis Cardinals, were inducted into the Army last week at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

team are Pvt. Lance Novakovich, Pvt. Fred Novak, Sgt. Joe Sheldon and T-5 Aldo Contario.

HQ. BATTERY FUNSTON
By Sgt. Walter Roier

Flash!! PFC John Decesare says he doesn't like to see romantic movies because they make him homesick. He has also been heard singing, "They're Either Too Young or Too Old." Oh Johnnie!

In a similar vein, an officer at HQ was seen carrying an armful of mail and singing, "I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby."

The boys are all trying to streamline their figures. If it isn't for the benefit of the fair sex, then it must be the infiltration course.

Adv: Conrad's Championship Cofee. Good for the last drip.

This week's gold plated TS medal goes to the aspiring reporter who lost two night's sleep writing a human interest story entitled, "The Romance of a Box of Pennsylvania Soil," depicting the ecstasy of the Pa. boys upon viewing a sample of their native soil. T-5 "Scotty" McConnell, custodian of the regimental archives, burst the journalistic bubble when he returned from furlough sans the box of dirt.

Capt. John N. Lee, the amiable S-2, is out of the hospital. Everyone's glad to see him up and around again.

PFC Bob Dunning says he can roll a better cigarette with one hand in a whirlwind than T-5 Clarence (APO) George can with both hands in an airtight room. APO gets about two snipes to the can.

PFC Louis Ames has turned reformed. He's substituted checkers



and darts for the little game on the end bunk.

The zebras at the pistol club have finally decided on a name for their little organization. They're calling it the "Pistol Packin' Poppas," after M/Sgt. Nelson, no doubt, who claims he talked to "the little sergeant" over the phone last week.

BACK THE ATTACK . . . WITH WAR BONDS.



IT'S A BASE LIE. That's the reaction of Pvt. Frank "Snafu" Meehan, Hq-Scott, to a claim of his batterymates that he looks like "Snafu," animated cartoon character in the Army-Navy Screen Magazine. Meehan showed up recently to compare his phiz with Snafu's as Cpl. Joe Urick, Hq-Scott, put the finishing touches to the mural on a backstage wall at the Fort Scott theater.

'MY SAY!'

The reporter asks the question:
WHAT DO YOU REGARD AS BEING THE GREATEST MORALE BUILDER IN THE ARMY?

The answers:



Master Sgt. Jessie M. Nichols: "Sports activities, I believe, do more to build up a soldier's spirits than anything else. Baseball is perhaps the best sport as the season is longer and better servicemen's leagues can be formed." (Sergeant Nichols played baseball for 15 years in the Army, including a season in France during the last war.)



Pvt. Charles O. Ryan: "USO Shows, in my estimation, do a great deal for the Army man. A good show perks up a fellow all the time."



B. L. Page, Navy: "A letter from home—that 'sugar report'—is the thing that puts me in smiling condition."



PFC Kenneth Klanderud, Baker Hosp: "First, I would say a letter from home. Next, in my opinion, come the USO shows with the Red Cross movies also giving us many moments of enjoyment."



Cpl. Robert Thompson, Baker Hosp: "Good news from home is the best morale booster as far as I am concerned. Newspapers, magazines and good books come next. Jack London stories are my favorite."

Tunnel Quintet Remains Undefeated As Cage Tourney Enters Final Week

The E-Tunneleers of Fort Cronkhite remained atop the heap in the race for the HDSF Pre-Season Basketball League crown by dumping A-Scott, 44 to 36, and edging Hq-SCU in a tight game, 50 to 45, as competition started its final week.

Pvt. Dale Nelson, former University of Utah cager, plunked in 21 points against A-Scott and 16 points against the SCUers to pace the double win. The Cronkhites have seven wins against no losses.

The Gaters, who have lost only to the league-leading Tunneleers, retained a firm hold on second spot with a close 60 to 55 win from the Mine Flotilla and a 46 to 39 verdict from D-Scott. Sgt. Jimmy Leach, Gater picot, pumped in 16 digits against the Scottsmen and chalked up 18 more against the Flotilla. Cpl. Charles Byrum was high-scorer against the Flotilla, however, with 20 markers.

PFC Ray Volz continued his assault on Harbor Defense records by pouring through 29 points as his Hq-SCU outfit sunk B-Ridge, 62 to 48. In losing to the Tunneleers, Volz was limited to 12 points for his lowest scoring session of the season. Pvt. Bob Ellis scored 18 points and Volz 14 as the SCUers beat E-Funston, 45 to 24.

B-Gophers retained their third place niche with a lop-sided 58 to 34 win over E-Funston, Cpl. Bob Devine sinking 16 points for the winners. In a loosely-played game, Gophers managed to stagger to a disappointing 34 to 28 win as Sgt. Harry Stenberg sunk 12 points for the winners.

Cpl. James Gregson rounded 12 points to lead the C-Cannoneers to a 39 to 24 win over C-Rodeo, and A-Baker, led by Pvt. Norman Robinson who hooped 18 points, scuttled the Mine Flotilla, 48 to 36, and D-

★ ★ ★

King Paces H-Barry To 54-28 Cage Win

Led by Sgt. Bill King who pumped 16 points through the bucket, H-Barry defeated I-Barry, 54 to 28, in a basketball game last week in the Fort Barry gym.

Runner-up to King for evening's scoring was Pvt. Ed Benoche who hooped 14 points. Cpl. Norman Hibbard was high scorer for the losers with 8 markers.

H-BARRY (54) (28) **I-BARRY**
 Munn (12) ... F (4) Hund
 Tracy (12) ... F (6) Fernandez
 King (16) ... C (6) Lingenfelter
 Johnston (0) ... G (2) Luken
 Benoche (14) ... G (8) Hibbard
 Substitutions: I-Barry—Fleming, Feldt.

HEIGHT OF GALL

Even the Red Cross was powerless to help the absent-minded private who wired his CO at Fargo, N. D., for a two-week extension of his AWOL.

Scott, 38 to 28. T-4 Bill Skedd was high point man for Baker in the latter game with 14 points. Pvt. Bill Murdy set a new all-time HDSF scoring mark of 42 points as he led A-Scott to a convincing 68 to 45 win over B-Ridge.

TEAM	Won	Lost	Pct.
E-Tunnel	7	0	1.000
D-South Gate	7	1	.875
B-Gophers	5	2	.773
Hq-SCU	6	3	.677
C-Cannoneers	4	2	.667
A-Baker	4	3	.571
E-Funston	3	4	.428
D-Scott	2	4	.333
Mine Flotilla	2	6	.250
A-Scott	1	5	.167
C-Rodeo	1	6	.142
B-Ridge	1	7	.125

Officers, Presidio Dump Rodeo Keglers

C-Rodeo bowlers, who roll more games per week than any other battery in the HDSF, dropped a nip and tuck match to the Presidio Sunday afternoon, Nov. 21, 2634 to 2590.

Sgt. Ray Gelley topped the Rodeans with a 558 series, while Cpl. Ray Oran, who picked up two five-seven splits, made the folk sit up. For the Presidio Privates, Morris Russell and Hugh Moore were leaders with 573 series.

A rematch is scheduled this weekend.

Lt. Lewis Twichell led the Officers' Quint to a three game to zero win over the Rodeans last week on the Scott maples. Twichell raked a high game of 225 and tallied a 593 series, followed by Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins with a 568 and high game of 231.

PFC Pete Piotrowski topped the Rodeans with a 574 series.

Team to Compete In Bay Area With College, GI Fives

Fifteen cagers have signed to play with a contemplated Fort Scott HDSF basketball team, it was announced this week by Lt. Joseph Casey, Scott SSO.

Heading the list are T-5 Frank Kennedy, E-Tunnel, who played for the 1941 national champion Phillips Oilers of Oklahoma City, Sgt. Jimmy Leach, D-South Gate, who starred at Marshall College, W. Va., and PFC Ray Volz, Hq-SCU, frosh flash at the University of Washington.

Others who signed were Capt. Dick Vieille, E-Tunnel; Pvt. Dale Nelson, E-Tunnel; Pvt. Bill Murdy, A-Scott; Cpl. Bob Devine, B-Gophers; 1st Sgt. Warren Fry, B-Gophers; Harold Bell, Navy-Scott; Sgt. Alex Rimmel, D-Scott; T-4 James Hollingsworth, D-Scott; Cpl. George Philopulos, Hq-SCU; Hgt. Harry Stenberg, B-Gophers; Pvt. Bob Ellis, Hq-SCU; and PFC Glenn Engberg, Hq-SCU.

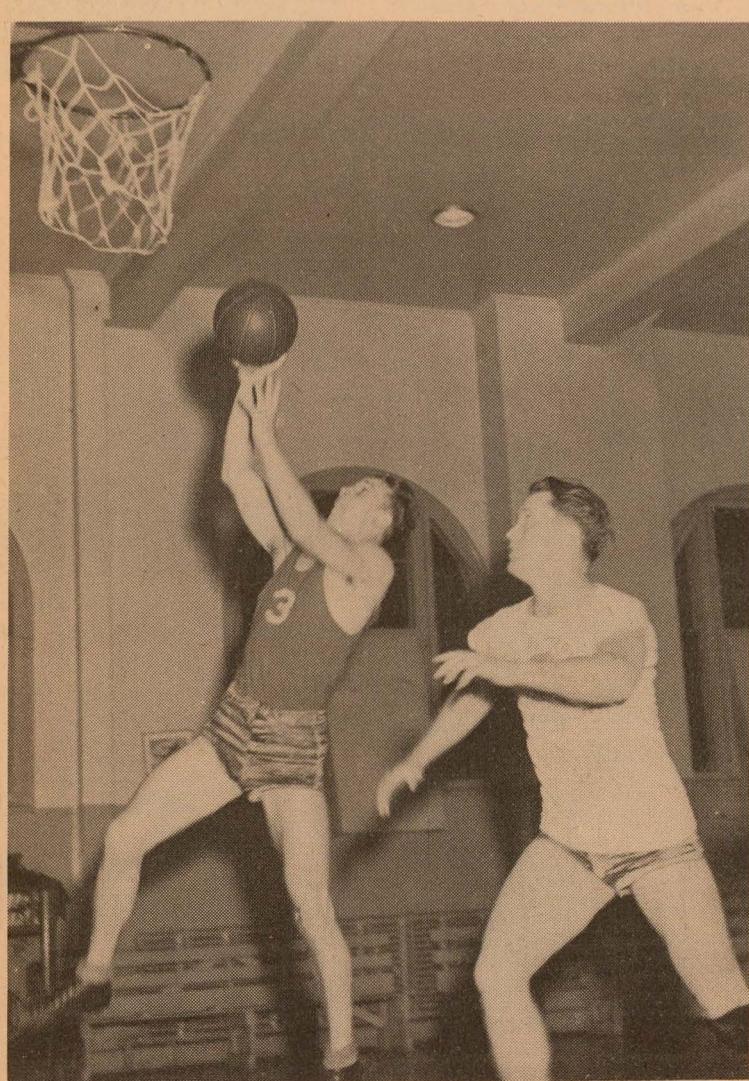
New uniforms and sweat suits have been arranged for by the Special Service Office to outfit fifteen athletes, Lieutenant Casey said. Attempts are being made for the Harbor Defense outfit to meet Bay Area college and service teams.

ENDOW YOUR FUTURE. BUY BONDS NOW.



HDSF Bowling Leagues in Full Swing

DOWN THE MAPLES! PFC Bob Wacker, left, of D-South Gate, and Pvt. Roy Molini, right, of F-Miley, rush forward to deliver the first ball opening South Bay bowling competition. The Gaters won easily, three games to nothing, with Wacker raking a 533 series for the evening.



TWO POINTS are scored for B-Ridge by Pvt. Herbert Mattis as Cpl. Bob Devine of the B-Gophers rushes in too late to do anything about it. The Gophers finally won, however, 34 to 28, to keep a hold on third place in the HDSF cage league and to push the Ridgers into the cellar.

Byrum Rolls Gaters into South Bay Lead; Floilla Paces Marin Bowlers

Cpl. Charles Byrum of D-South Gate and Cpl. Frank Marino of A-Scott set the pace in the South Bay Bowling League after the first week of rolling to determine handicaps. Both Byrum and Marino bowled a scratch series, the former raking a 193 average and the latter a 190.

The South Gaters forged into the front of the league with three wins against no losses, having little trouble with F-Miley. Byrum led the Gaters with his high series of 579 and high individual game of 218. The Funston outfit grabbed high team game of 847 pins.

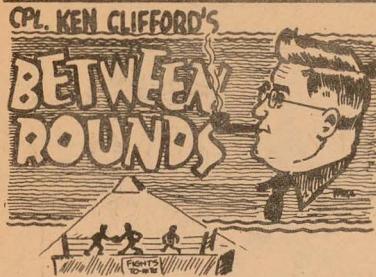
Marino rolled a high game of 193 in his 570 series, but his A-Scott quint dropped their match to N-Scott, two games to one. In other matches, all ending two games to one, D-Scott dumped Hq-SCU, B-Scott edged MP-SCU, and D-Moles defeated Hq-AA-Scott.

The league-leading Gaters grabbed high team pinnage of 2412, followed by N-Scott with 2370. Following Byrum's 218 for individual high game was Pvt. Floyd Corley of A-Scott with a 203. No other games over 200 pins were rolled, although there were 53 keglers competing in the first week of play.

Team leaders and their averages include:

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Flotilla	11	1	.917
K-Mendell	9	3	.750
Medics	9	3	.750
Baker Officers	8	4	.667
Hq-Cronkhite	8	4	.667
C-Rodeo	6	6	.500
Cronkhite Officers	6	6	.500
F-Baker	5	7	.417
H-Barry	4	8	.333
B-Ridge	3	9	.250
Hosp. Officers	2	10	.167
Hq-Mendell	1	11	.083

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Flotilla	11	1	.917
K-Mendell	9	3	.750
Medics	9	3	.750
Baker Officers	8	4	.667
Hq-Cronkhite	8	4	.667
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H-Barry	4	8	.333
B-Ridge	3	9	.250
Hosp. Officers	2	10	.167
Hq-Mendell	1	11	.083



Lions Top Hq-WDC By 9 to 2 Tally; Nab Top Spot Tie

The Fort Barry Lions jumped back into a tie for first place in the San Francisco Servicemen's League by turning in a brilliant 9 to 1 decision over the league-leading Hq.-Western Defense Command outfit at Golden Gate Park Sunday afternoon, Nov. 21.

A two-bagger by Sgt. Ray Smith started the Lions on the way in the first inning, followed by Cpl. Norman Hibbard's single. Four more runs came in the third frame on four hits and a WDC error and three clinchers in the following inning on three bingles and two walks.

Smith and S/Sgt. Joe Grinus each slapped out two-base hits, while Hubbard was gathering three hits in five times at bat. Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund was the winning chucker, striking out six men and walking three.

R. H. E.

Barry Lions	9	13	0
Hq.-WDC	1	4	2
Hund and Kistler; Kuhn, Fire and Payne.			

Grinus Hits .371; Leads Lion Batters

S/Sgt. Joe Grinus, number two pitcher for the Fort Barry Lions, leads the Lion batters with a healthy .371 average after 45 games.

The swarthy southpaw has rapped 39 hits in 105 official times at bat, although his pitching record is not so sensational. He has won 8 and lost 9, although he leads the team with 186 strikeouts.

Following Grinus in hitting are Cpl. Norman Hibbard, .355, Sgt. Raymond Smith, .326, and Cpl. Ralph "Speedy" Hund, .325. Hund is the team's leading chucker with 11 wins against 8 losses, including 169 strikeouts.

NAME	AB.	H.	PCT.
Kafer	7	3	.428
Grinus	105	39	.371
Hibbard	141	50	.355
Smith	147	48	.326
Hund	123	40	.325
Wyant	31	10	.323
Langford	141	40	.284
Rowland	123	33	.268
Fernandez	125	33	.264
Compton	131	34	.260
Merkle	122	30	.246
Berzonsy	195	44	.226
Kistler	15	3	.179
Stosky	72	10	.139

Ox Blood Reported Good Human Plasma Substitute

A method for using hydrolyzed ox blood in place of human plasma or serum in transfusions was reported recently to the Brazilian Academy of Medicine, according to Army Times.

Experiments with the use of the processed animal blood on humans are said to have been surprisingly successful.

PERFORATED EARDRUMS?

Recruiting Officer: "You look perfectly healthy, Any scars on you?"

Recruit: "No sir, but I've lots of cigarettes."

Hq-Scott Divides Bowling Contests

Hq.-Scott continued their phenomenal kegling as four of their five bowlers bettered a 500 series in edging a tough Officer Quint, 2728 to 2700, and two games to one, on the Scott Alleys last week.

Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins took evening honors with a high 583 series, including games of 215 and 202. Top Kick Bill Noone of Hq.-Scott took high individual game with a 226.

Hq.-Scott scores included Sgt. Ken Bates, 579; Noone, 570; Sgt. Walt Crapo, 548; T-4 Herman Steebs, 540; and Cpl. Ray Keller, 491.

Following Colonel Hawkins for the officers were W/O Wilbur Dowell, 578; Capt. William Rossi, 567; Lt. Lewis Twichell, 525; and Lt. John Crilly, 439.

Company B of the 524th MP's put a crimp in Hq.-Scott's bowling ego, however, by beating them in pinpage, 2713 to 2677, last week on the Scott alleys.

T-4 Herman Steebs grabbed high series of 599 which included a high game of 225. Following Steebs were Sgt. Ken Bates, 585; Cpl. Ray Keller, 533; 1st Sgt. Bill Noone, 516; and S/Sgt. Gordon Carpenter, 444.

The Scottsmen, however, won two games out of three, rolling 796-910; 915-886; 966-917.

Murdy, A-Scott, Scores 42 Points For New HDSF Mark; Volz Hoops 175

Pvt. Bill Murdy, A-Scott center, rang up a new all-time Harbor Defense single game scoring record of 42 points last week as his team rolled to a 68 to 49 win over B-Ridge. The old record of 28 points was set in 1941 by Cpl. Gene Clair, then playing with Hq-SCU.

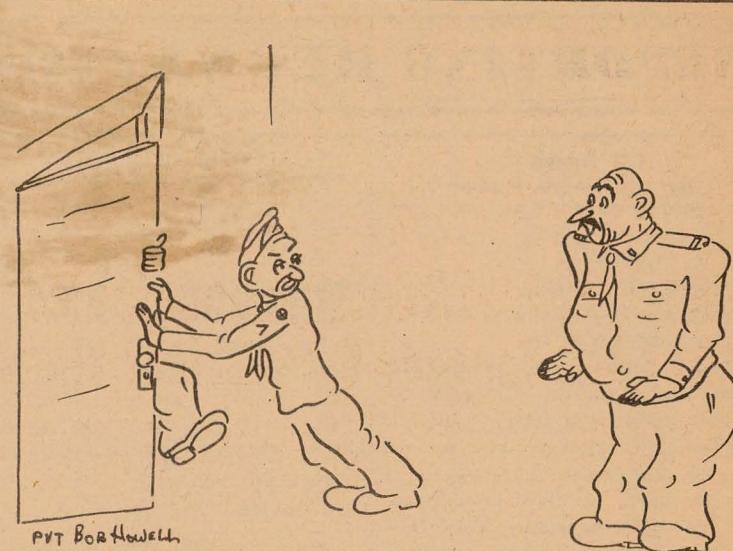
Murdy, however, was not the only athlete to break Clair's mark. T-5 Johnny Graves of the Mine Flotilla hooped 32 points and PFC Ray Volz rounded 29 points. All new marks were tallied against the Ridgers.

PFC Ray Volz, Hq-SCU's rangy center, held on to his high average in the Pre-Season Harbor Defense Basketball League by scoring 55 points in three games to run his nine-game total to 175 points. Nearest rival is 1st Sgt. Warren Fry, B-Gophers, who has chalked up 115 points, and Murdy who has run up 105 points.

Following are Cpl. Charles Byrum, D-South Gate, 99; Lt. Dan Davenport, B-Ridge, 87; Pvt. Bob Ellis, Hq-SCU, 84; S/Sgt. Crockett Waddell, E-Tunnel, and Sgt. Harry Stenberg, B-Gophers, 80 each; T-5 John Graves, Flotilla, 77; Sgt. Ray Miller, D-South Gate, 73; Pvt. Bob Siebert, B-Ridge, and Pvt. Dale Nelson, E-Tunnel, 66 each; T-5 Frank Kennedy, E-Tunnel, 64; and Sgt. Jimmy Leach, D-South Gate, 60.

Other scores include T-4 James Hollingsworth, D-Scott, 53; PFC Phil Ratliff, E-Funston, 45; Capt. Dick Vieille, E-Tunnel, 44; Sgt. Roland Muller, D-South Gate, 42; and T-4 Joe Murada, A-Baker, 38.

Hq-SCU remains the highest-scoring outfit in the circuit, having 421



"It's Private Haskins again, sir. As a civilian he used to be a salesman and he won't take no for an answer."

SLIP OF THE LIP

Stiff Penalties Handed Out To Blabbing Officers, Men

"GI blabbers" who innocently give away vital military information to enemy ears will feel the blunt end of Uncle Sam's night stick, but hard, if they don't keep their yaps shut.

The War Department, in fact, has cited eight specific examples of important data that was carelessly revealed and what action was taken

on the guilty personnel, which included both officers and enlisted men.

A private overseas wrote his gal and listed several APO numbers with their geographical locations. He got a general court, six months at hard labor and lost thirty bucks a month while in confinement.

FAUX PAS BY PHONE

A lieutenant colonel told a woman friend over the phone that he was flying overseas and named his destination and time of arrival. He mentioned another high-ranking officer as being a passenger on the same plane. The colonel was relieved from active duty with the Army and returned to civvies.

A private disclosed to some civvies the location of an ammunition dump and all related data. He got three months on the rock-crusher and twenty bucks a month lopped from his pay.

A major wrote home and disclosed order of battle, casualties and violent criticism of superior officers, including the general in command of the whole works. He was transferred to his home station and reduced to his permanent grade of first looey.

MAJOR CRIME

A major in the U. S. sent a cable to a commanding general in an overseas theater, advising him that he was being replaced by another officer. The major is now wearing the gold bar of a shavetail, his permanent grade.

A sergeant discussed details of a new army combat plane to two Allied non-coms and a few civilians. Sarge was given five years at hard labor, total forfeiture of pay and allowances, and dishonorable discharge.

WD Urges Jeeps to Go Easy on Butter Consuming

Better go easy on that butter, soldier, for times aren't like they used to be.

A recent WD announcement states that instead of two ounces of butter a meal per man, the allowance has been shaved to 1:12 ounces, including that used for cooking.

AWVS Golf Tourney Slated at Harding

The second All-Servicemen's golf tournament sponsored by the AWVS will be staged Monday morning, Dec. 13, at Harding Park with over half a hundred Bay Area GI's participating.

PFC Walter Smola, B-Ridge, ace golfer from Omaha, Nebr., has entered the medal play. Smola grabbed top honors at the last tournament with a gross low score of 76. Handicaps will be given to those who desire them.

Tee-off will be at 0830. The tournament will be held the second Monday of each month, the AWVS announced.

FOR A BRIGHT TOMORROW,
BUY WAR BONDS TODAY.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Elevation Not Corrected For Recoil



REPORTING REPORTERS

H-BARRY
By Sgt. Wayne Hudson

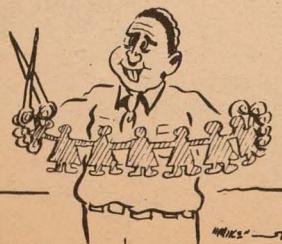
"Yes, we will."
"No, we won't."
"Oh, but we will."
"Here's a buck that says we don't for another month."

Sounds kind of silly, doesn't it? Well, such are the arguments on Gobbler's Knob (H-Barry) concerning the expected target practice. Ah yes, 'tis very discouraging, but never say die, fellas. Surely it doesn't rain all the time in sunny California. The Chamber of Commerce says it never rains. Besides, you will never remember this 500 years from now.

This is not gossip, but fact: A certain young blade in this battery was seen wandering his weary way home—on hands and knees—via the "Little Burma Road" after a gloriously enjoyable twenty-four hour pass. For confirmation, ask Pvt. John "Winehead" Reyes.

This may sound strange, but there is reason to believe that prehistoric days when man wooed woman by snatching her bald-headed, kicking her teeth out, and smashing her nose all over her pretty map, have returned. If you don't believe it, ask a certain Scandinavian in this battery. "Oh, Swede, you cad!"

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN: Buy a paper doll. Not many soldiers



FUNSTON DISPENSARY

After some delay in getting materials, work orders, etc., remodeling of the dispensary has finally been completed. A lot of hard work under the direction of Sergeant Hedges went into whipping the place into shape, and the boys are justly proud of their job. With two medical officers and two dental officers on duty, we're now equipped to give the men in this area excellent service.

In the recent San Francisco War Chest campaign here, the Medical Detachment donated 100 per cent, with each man giving three-quarters of a month's pay.

In these days of war and strife, when chivalry is sometimes forgotten, we wish to give a word of commendation to the detachment's genial clerk, Cpl. Thomas Ellingson, for his valor in offering to protect



an S. F. police matron. We agree that Tom's "one of the nicest persons we have met," but wonder if she really needed protection. Most of 'em are capable of taking care of themselves.

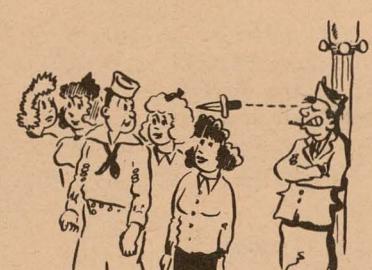
FUNSTON CANNONEERS
By Sgt. "Wally" Wallace

The reason Sergeant "Egg-head" Roach is such a good gun mechanic, according to Irvy Breedlove, is because his head resembles a monkey-wrench . . . but . . . I wouldn't make such derogatory remarks about "Egg-head" if I were you, Irvy . . . after all, we can't all have heads shaped like a headlight and be truck drivers . . . !!

"Galloping" Phil Phillips, assistant gun mechanic, knows all the angles when it comes to filling recuperating cylinders, but we're wondering, Phil, if glycerine is really as good a hair tonic as you say it is??

This is old, but good for a laugh . . . "Porterville" Hart of switchboard fame, asked "Brooklyn Flash" Driscoll, whether his "goil friend's" name at home was Goitie . . . Hell no, replied the flash. It's Moitie . . .

We wonder if Miller, R. E. is having "Fleet Trouble" in Vallejo? Take heart, poor fella. Your scribe had similar trouble, not so long



ago, but with hardness typical of his clan, fought valiantly against tremendous odds, and finally—lost his gal . . . "Mac" McGowan is sporting T-4 chevrons . . . It's about time they recognized your value 'round here, Mac . . . Good luck.

For the benefit of the newcomers in this illustrious outfit, may I suggest that if you want to see your buddies name in print, see me . . . and for those of you who would rather not see your cherished secrets in black and white, we accept hush money anytime after the 32nd of the month . . .

STICK TO YOUR GUNS! BUY MORE WAR BONDS!

BN. HQ. FUNSTON

T-5 Franklin Case was unanimously pronounced "cute" at a recent hen party his wife threw, according to reports. Case had been ducking the big social events, but the girls knew there couldn't be a San Francisco District Office of perpetual alert here. When that excuse wore out he had to go.

Capt. Boyd H. Pulley handed out the El Ropos when a son was born to Mrs. Pulley recently.

The office still needs swinging doors for the benefit of "Breech," the coal black spaniel puppy mascot. It has been noticed that whenever the pup is behaving himself he is generally referred to as "Our Dog" around the office, but when he does something naughty on the floor he nearly always is "Lieutenant Dalton's dog."

Gunner's examinations were given throughout the battalion last week and the boys came through with flying colors.

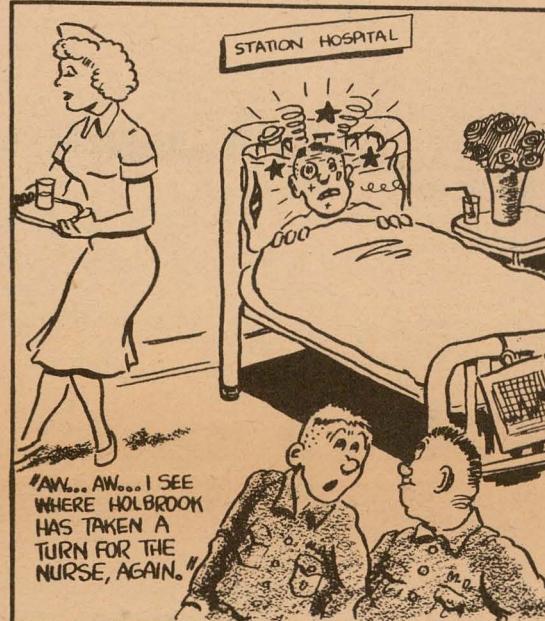
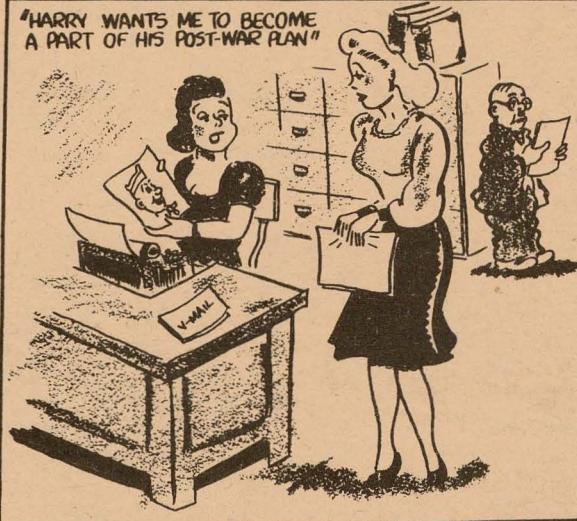
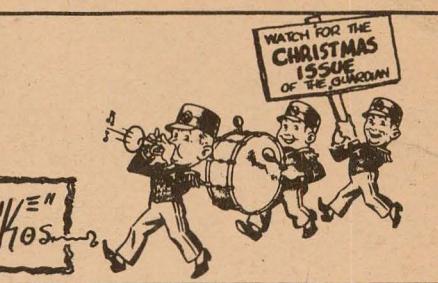
Sgt. Harold Walter stoutly refuted charges that when he went to see his girl while on pass recently he found she had moved to L. A. without telling him. To prove that he knew she was leaving, he produced an itemized expense account of the "farewell date."

AW GAWSH!!

Camp Doctor to WAC: "You have acute appendicitis."

WAC: "Sir, I came here to be examined, not to be admired."

PRIVATE PUNS



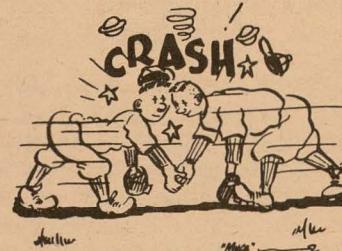
- ★ G.I. KIBITZER AT BLACK JACK GAME MUST SUFFER FROM AN INTERFORITY COMPLEX.
- ★ GIRLS WHO CLOSE THEIR EYES WHILE KISSING USUALLY SUBSTITUTE THE GUY WHO'S MISSING.
- ★ GUY WHO CAN'T BE CRITICIZED FOR PICKING A SOFT SPOT IS THE PARATROOPER.
- ★ WHEN A GUY CAN READ A GIRL LIKE A BOOK IT'S USUALLY CAUSE HE ENJOYS HER LINES.
- ★ SOLDIER WHO KNOWS ALL THE ROPES NEVER GETS TIED UP.
- ★ SOLDIER NEED NOT WORRY ABOUT DANDRUFF IT DISAPPEARS WITH THE HAIR.
- ★ SOLDIER WILL RECALL THAT A BATHING SUIT POINTS OUT THE FIGURE WHILE SLACKS REVEAL THE FACTS.

"MIKE" MIKOS

'D' AT SOUTHGATE
By PFC Alfred Mulera

Mess Sgt. King dealt us an extremely attractive pile of vitamins, calories and carbohydrates Thanksgiving Day, with turkey, cranberry sauce and all the rest gracing the table. We vote orchids to Sergeant King, his cooks and the K.P.'s for an A-1 feed.

PFC Jesse Wilson patrols the outer garden on the baseball diamond not wisely but too well. In a ball game last week he almost tore his



cerebral lining loose, when he collided with PFC Marvin "Cowboy" Evans while in pursuit of a Texas leaguer. Both were floored for the count, but soon were able to move off the field under their own power.

Pvt. Charles "Barefoot Boy" Leach has developed a strange affection for G. I. brogans. They say he wears them on pass, to dances and everywhere else he goes. We just can't understand it.

PFC's Deremer and Kerper are sporting new corn cob pipes. Hill billy blood will always show.

Lieutenant Doyle created quite a discussion with his "Would you push the button?" question. Personally, I think most of us would push several buttons to get this war over.

That's a nice new music box we have. The record machine, loud speaker and accessories take some of the GI out of GI dances.

CRONKHITE TALKS
By Cpl. Walter Melnick

Bn. Hq. Btry held a dinner, dance and show on the 20th, which proved to be a big success. During the course of the dinner, vocal contributions were proffered by PFC Spirito, Margaret Blue, and Pvt. Palmero, a tap dance by Sgt. Penney and a fan (pie pan) dance by Pvt. Cormier. Cpl. Melnick (thank you) provided the accordion accompaniments with a few solos to boot. Many thanks to T-4 Frank Grzanka, F-Baker, for the use of his instrument.

The Presidio orchestra took over the band stand for the dance portion of the party—very competently, I might add. During the intermission, Sgt. M. J. Reilly, acting in the capacity of master of ceremonies presented a brief skit with the assistance of members of the battery, to wit: Pvt. Cormier, wielding the feather that tickled the funny bones; Pvt. Palmero, vocalizing The Peanut Vendor; and PFC Spirito, habited in feminine attire, giving his interpretation of Gypsy Rose Lee, to this reporter's accompaniment on the accordion.

MUSIC: Almost nightly one finds the music appreciators lending an auricle to the 9 o'clock symphonies and recorded classics at the Service Club. Unfortunately, our library of records is relatively small and any contributions of the classics would be extremely gratifying . . . The good ears pick up chatter of starting a small size band with the limited supply of talent on the post. Although the idea is still in its embryonic stage,

it may develop into a solid session. BOOKS: Wm. Hudson's "Green Mansions," recommended by and



borrowed from this guy's gal, Miss Lilian Jacobsen, seems to have proven its popularity by passing through the hands of the office force with favorable comment and is now wending its way around camp . . . Not to question her judgment, the girl comes through with "The Lodger," by Marie Belloc Lowndes.

SPORTS: The Enlisted Men's bowling team of Bn. Hq. Btry. has disposed of its boasting attitude about being tied for first place in the tournament, since the Cronkhite Officers walked off with three games in an "off the record" match last Sunday.

THRU 20-20s: Pvt. Miller exemplifying a happily married man . . . 1st Sgt. Lew Thomas, Btry B, putting aside his military duties to enjoy a 15-day furlough . . . Sgt. Lyons looking forward to a bowling session with his Marine girl-friend, PFC Cele La Due. Bring her around, sergeant, the team could use a few lessons.

TSK! TSK!

Then there's the master sergeant who started on a shoestring and worked up until he got his face slapped.

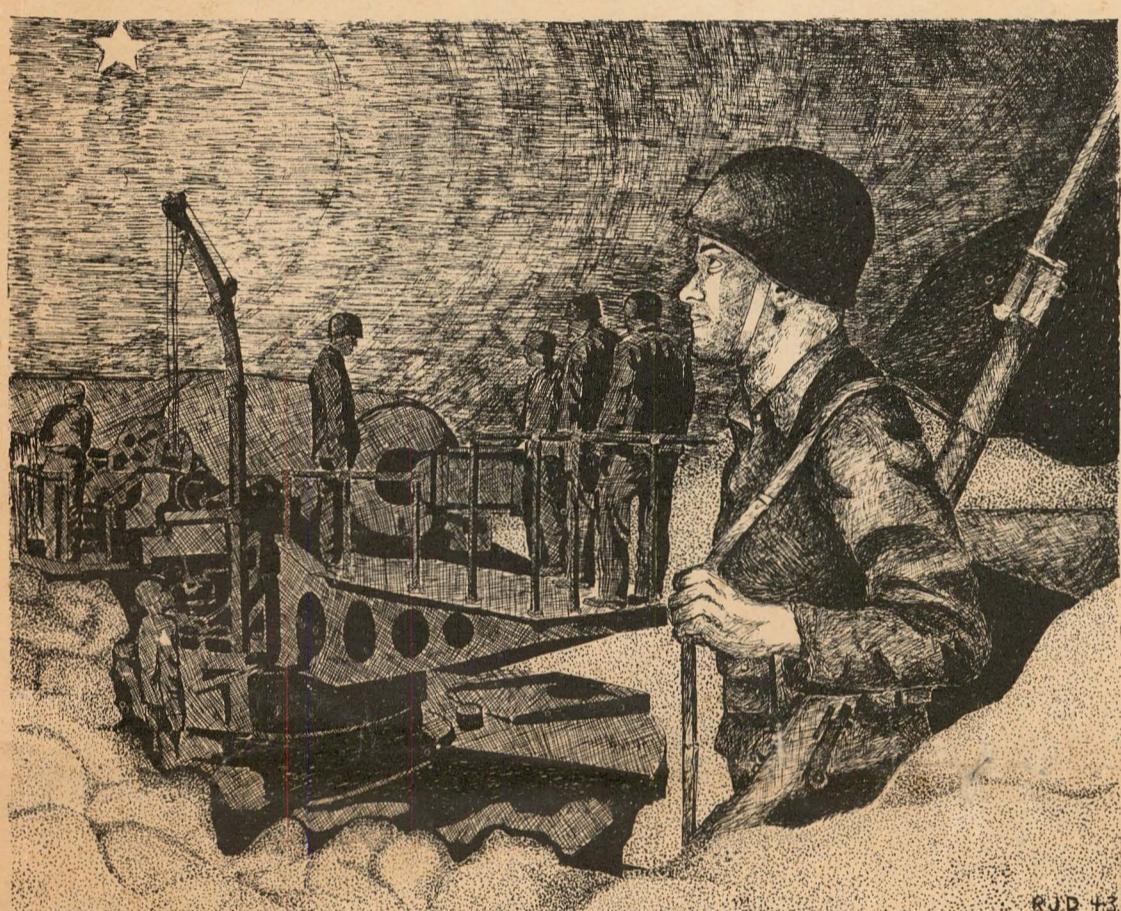
Merry Christmas



Vol. IV

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Saturday, December 25, 1943

No. 13



RJD 43

Yuletide Parties At Baker, Scott For HDSF Tots

Children of officers and enlisted men of the Army and Navy stationed in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco have been invited to attend special Christmas Parties given in their honor at the Fort Baker and Fort Scott theatres, Tuesday and Thursday of this week.

Santa will show up to personally deliver gifts to each boy and girl present.

At the Fort Baker theatre, Tuesday, and the Fort Scott theatre, Thursday, at 3:00 p. m. the Harbor Defense Band under the direction of CWO William Hershenow will start off the party by playing Xmas songs and leading the children and guests in the singing of Christmas Carols.

A Mickey Mouse Christmas cartoon will be shown on the screen.

During each party a special tribute will be paid to the Stars and Stripes with these words: "I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States and to the Republic for which it stands, One Nation indivisible with Liberty and Justice for All."

The committee responsible for the party, the program and the goodies consists of Mrs. Ralph E. Haines, chairman, Mrs. G. D. Burr, Mrs. Frank E. Watters and Mrs. H. A. Coleman.

Parents have also been invited to attend.

Christmas Vigil...

GEN. McCOACH GIVES YULETIDE GREETINGS

Wishing all "a Christmas season of good cheer," Major Gen. David McCoach, Jr., commanding general of the Ninth Service Command, issued a Yuletide greeting to military and civilian populations of his command today.

"We are approaching the third Christmas of our engagement in the most devastating war in history," the general said. "That anniversary finds the Ninth Service Command hosts to many people from other places. Many thousands of fine young men and women from other communities are numbered among these States' guests in uniform.

"We hope that the next Christmas may find our common enterprise well on the way to a real Peace on Earth and Good Will Toward Men," the general concluded.

LOCAL YULE DOINGS

Christmas Dinner—All Batteries, Christmas Day.

Religious Services—See Chaplain's Bulletin.

Musicale—Fort Scott Chapel, Tues., 2000.

Childrens' Christmas Parties—Fort Baker Theatre, Tues., 1500; Fort Scott Theatre, Thurs., 1500. Parents invited.

Entertainment—By YMCA and Red Cross throughout week.

FIREMAN DONATES BOOKS

Thirty novels, the majority of them mystery stories, have been added to the Cronkhite Library in the Service Club.

The books were donated by Milton Adair, fireman at Fort Cronkhite.

Alerted Soldiers Get Christmas Pleasures In 3rd Wartime Yule

Soldiers in the Harbor Defense of San Francisco will spend their third wartime Christmas at the guns.

The rigid alert period, which commenced Dec. 7, 1941 will be maintained, according to higher headquarters. Furloughs and passes will in no way hinder the proper functioning of all gun emplacements, observing stations, guard posts, communication and detection areas.

In effect, the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco with clenched fist and with thousands of tons of smokeless nitro-cellulose powder and shrapnel and armor-piercing projectiles to back it up, reiterates these words: "No Enemy Ships Shall Pass Through the Golden Gate."

This does not mean, however, that the pleasures of the Yuletide Season will pass unnoticed in these fortifications. Plans have been made to bring entertainment, goodies, gifts and other pleasures to every HDSF man regardless of where he may be stationed.

Christmas Dinner will be observed in the regular Army tradition with turkey, sage dressing, cranberry sauce, hot mince pie and candied sweet potatoes being the "piece-de-resistance." Many organizations and batteries will dig into special funds to bring cigars, cigarettes, cokes and other specialties to the table.

Professional entertainment groups sponsored by the Army YMCA and the Red Cross are expected to visit many outlying areas and outposts.

Religious services by the Harbor Defense Chaplains are available to all. Christmas prayers will be conducted at all the chapels for all denominations. Chaplains will conduct services at all areas where the soldier is bivouaced down.

Harp, Organ, Song At Scott Concert

In a program that will feature Mrs. Annie Louise David, internationally known harpist, Cpl. John N. Nicholls, organist and Mrs. Evangeline K. Wilson, vocalist, Fort Scott presents its first concert in many seasons at the Fort Scott Chapel Tues. Dec. 21 at 8:00 p. m.

Mrs. David has travelled extensively on concert tour in this country and abroad. Throughout Europe Mrs. David was known and referred to as the "Lavender Lady," because she used a harp made of lavender wood. It is believed to be the only harp of its kind in the world.

The entertainment of servicemen is Mrs. David's primary interest. Director of the main USO in San Francisco, she has devoted her time and talents far beyond the confines of this service. Mrs. David has entertained practically 1,000 servicemen in her own home.

Organist for the Fort Mason Chapel, Corporal Nicholls has also been

MUSICAL—Fort Scott Chapel
HARP—Mrs. Annie Louise

David

ORGAN—Cpl. John N. Nicholls
SOLOIST—Mrs. Evangeline K.

Wilson

Mrs. David and Corporal Nicholls: "The Dream"—Aransky. 2. Second Andante Movement of Harp Concerto—Margaret Horberg.

Mrs. David: 1. "Lake Louise"—Andre Kostelanetz (Written 100).
2. "Three Wise Men." 3. "The Enchanted Forest"—Hasselmans.

Organ and Harp: "Ave Maria"—Schubert.

Corporal Nicholls: Appropriate Christmas Music.

Mrs. Wilson: Appropriate Christmas Selections.

a featured organist in San Francisco for many years.

Mrs. Wilson, wife of Major Gen. Walter K. Wilson, commanding general of the Northern California Sector, has been a member of several famous choral groups and is recognized for her large repertoire of song.

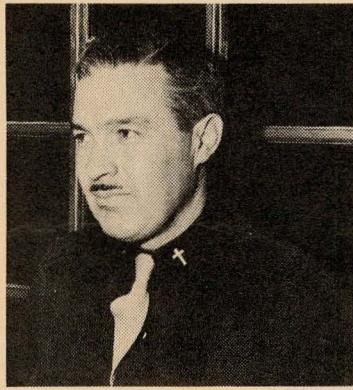


GRACEFUL DESCENT—Scene at the Fort Barry Commando Course as HDSF Nurses Leta Reiter (on rope) and Thelma Slaven clear a water filled ditch. "Angels in White" are going through a hardening course that is preparing them for the fields of action. (Story and more pictures page 5)

CHAPLAINS' CHATS

CHRISTMAS

By Chaplain C. R. Culpepper



CHAPLAIN C. R. CULPEPPER

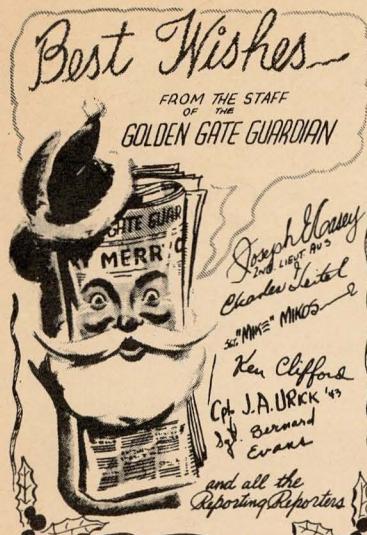
The observance of Christmas belongs in that special place reserved for our most treasured possessions. Christmas not only celebrates the birthday of Christ, but it stands as a landmark for things past, things present and things to come. It represents the ideal toward which all men strive, with peace, good will and sharing, crowning all of life.

While the clouds of war still cover most of the earth, the observance of Christmas is one ray of light that pierces the gloom. It is God's eternal promise of a better day. It is the magic key that empties our pockets of selfishness and throws wide the door of generosity. No matter who you are or where you are Christmas is your day. The Christ Child lives again and "Wise Men" still journey to give gifts to the new born King. As soldiers we must look upon Christmas, as not only a day that promises peace and goodwill for ourselves, but THAT better day for the whole world.

Java Goes on Sale
In Ft. Funston PX

By popular demand a coffee bar has been opened in the Fort Funston PX. So far as the Army is concerned, java seems to outrank tea, the favorite Navy beverage.

The PX also dispenses sandwiches, pie and doughnuts.



CHRISTMAS

By Chaplain Fred M. Essig



CHAPLAIN FRED M. ESSIG

This is the season when our minds and hearts go out to the Babe in the Manger. We hear again the singing of the Angels, and kneel in homage with the Shepherds and Magi.

But what is back of the gifts and carols and the Babe—"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son." And how the world needs that Gift now!

Who can bring the joy and peace and good will promised by the Angel? Only the Babe of the Manger! Who can give us that love and faith and unselfishness which underlie all peace? Only the Christ of Christmas! Who can save us from the greed and cruelty and hatred which are tearing the world apart? The answer is in the Christmas story—"Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins."

D-Scott's Topkick
GI From 'Way Back

By CPL. HUBERT RENNIE

Battery 'D,' Fort Scott, boasts one of the longest and finest service records in the Scott area, that of Topkick Harry Wright.

Members of 1st Sgt. Wright's family have been serving Uncle Sam as soldiers for almost a century, with Wright himself chalking up nearly 25 years.

He was born in the Army—almost 52 years ago at Fort Supply, located in what was then known as the Oklahoma Territory. His family tree shows the pioneer spirit on which this country has thrived.

Both his father and his grandfather before him devoted their lives to the service, not to mention three uncles. Members of the Wright family have fought for their country since the Mexican War in 1848. They served in the Civil War, fought Indians following that conflict, helped win the Spanish-American War, served in the Philippines campaign of 1899 and took part in World Wars I and II.

How does a man feel about the

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

★ ★ ★

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CHRISTMAS

By Chaplain Wesley L. Kosin



CHAPLAIN WESLEY L. KOSIN

Christmas brings to our minds the picture of colorful gifts, glistening trees, beautifully decorated store windows, busy furloughs, crowded trains, joyful homecomings, happy reunions, and a big Christmas dinner. In the midst of all these worthwhile doings the real meaning of Christmas as often forgotten or neglected.

This festive season becomes Xmas with the "X" symbolizing the unknown quantity of algebraic lore, but it is well to remind ourselves that the "X" is a Greek letter which is translated "CH" and is the first letter of the name of Christ.

The real meaning of Christmas is found in the birth of Christ, which was the original cause for this festival. The birth is also at the basic of our holiday giving; "for God so loved the world that He GAVE his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life." (John 3:16)

Army after nearly a quarter of century?

"You can't beat the G. I. way of life," says Sergeant Wright. "It's strictly all right."



TOP KICK HARRY WRIGHT

CHRISTMAS

By Chaplain John J. Morley



CHAPLAIN JOHN J. MORLEY

This Christmas many of us will be far from home and the usual merry-making of warless days. Christmas however should have more meaning for us for this very reason. We should be drawn nearer to Christ, His Blessed Mother, and foster father, Joseph.

At the command of their temporal ruler, Mary and Joseph had to leave their home and friends. In a strange and unsympathetic land, Christ the Savior of mankind was born. Separated as we too are from home and friends by the command of our temporal rulers, though willingly, let us join in the angelic anthem of "Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace to men of good will."

Let us like the shepherds go over to Bethlehem, and see this thing that has come to pass, which the Lord as made known to us. There we can find the answer of our peace and solace in the privations of this war torn world. There we will find good tidings of great joy, for this day is born to us a Saviour who is Christ the Lord.

Grace Mack ARC
Director at Ft. Scott

Miss Grace Mack is the new Assistant Field Director in the Red Cross office at Fort Scott, replacing Miss Hazel Rathbun who has been transferred to the Fort Baker office, Mr. Robert Orem, HDSF Field Director, announced this week.

Previous to joining the Red Cross, Miss Mack was a magazine writer in Hollywood, Calif.

Miss Barbara Samson, who has been acting as Claims Assistant at Scott, has also been transferred to Fort Baker.

CHRISTMAS

By Chaplain D. M. Chappel



CHAPLAIN D. M. CHAPPEL

Christmas finds us in the Army, for some the first time, for many the second, third or maybe more times. It finds us away from home and the usual surroundings of Christmas. It finds us asking, perhaps, what is Christmas to us now? What has Christmas to do with men in the Army?

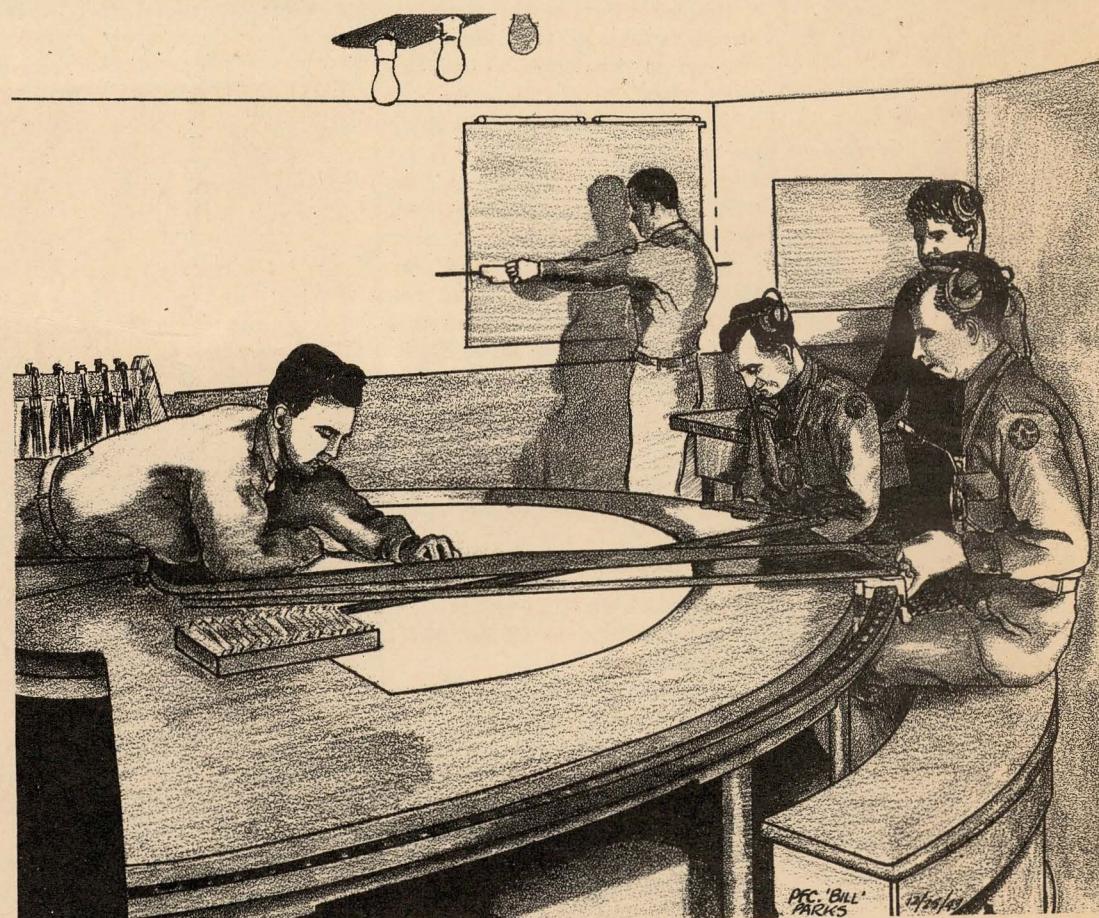
It so happens that the peace and personal freedom for which we are sacrificing today, are just what was denied the people at the time Christ was born. Without any regard for the personal sufferings of the people, the Roman dictator ordered men, women and children to their tribal home for a census. Many harsh trials were experienced, especially by the Mother of Jesus who gave birth to our Saviour under the trying circumstances of an open shed stable.

It is what that birth means to us that is important. It means that the love of God shall prevail; that dictators shall be reduced to nought; that God's Word does not return to Him void.

Christmas—the time when, from that lowliest to the highest, we all feel the value that God has placed upon each one of us. We are sure of the freedom that He gave us, freedom from the ravishes of sin even when practiced on the people by the mightiest of the world's tyrants. And with this freedom comes a hope that will not down and that is made real by the will of God in Jesus Christ.

CHOPPERS FOUND

"Please, sir, help me get the teeth I ordered three weeks ago in Detroit," lisped the soldier to the Red Cross director at Milwaukee, Wis. The Red Cross, through the Detroit chapter, located the missing plate, despite the fact that the soldier had forgotten the dentist's name.



Plotting: "No Enemy Ships Shall Pass Through the Golden Gate."

PFC. BILL PARKS



SILENT NIGHT

—Drawn By Robert J. Drew, Hq-Scott

Big Blow in HDSF - -

No Peace

★ ★ ★

The Harbor Defenses rocked and swayed, twirled around a couple of times, quivered violently, shook itself like a dog, then went back to normal life following the recent unprecedented "attack" by The Big Wind.

HDSFers did not get away without mishap. The Big Wind, which reached a peak of 74 miles per hour at the Golden Gate Bridge, caused many a shaky minute for GI's, especially throughout the North Bay area.

One guard at G-Barry was very much surprised to find himself being carried away in his guard booth before he could squirm out of it. It bounced several times and the artilleryman finally fell out. The shack has never been found.

Flying Apparel

At the same battery, several snoozing soldiers were awakened to see the roof of their shack disappearing into darkness, their precious uniforms and shirts still hanging on the rafters. The roof, rafters and clothing rose nearly 25 feet in the air above the shack, then disappeared over the top of a small hill.

The roof was found the next morning half a mile away, splintered to kindling—but no clothes. A guard a quarter of a mile further down the valley reported that he had been surprised during the night to see two GI overcoats, three OD shirts, two khaki shirts, four blouses and one dirty sock come hurtling at him through the air at an estimated speed of 55 miles per hour.

Before he could reach out and grab one, they whizzed by, banked slightly, and disappeared around the bend. They, too, have not been discovered.

★ ★ ★

Chow Damage

One of G-Barry's mess halls was flattened, huge oak tables and chairs being smashed like matchwood. Strangely enough, chinaware and a supply of crackers were not touched by the falling walls. A nearby supply building, just constructed, was knocked off its blocks.

Lt. W. R. "Gravel Digger" Forrester narrowly escaped a dunk in the ocean when his feet were knocked from under him by the wind. The 200-pound officer began to slide along the gravel until he reached out a paw and grabbed the edge of an anti-aircraft gun. Ten feet more and it was a 45-foot drop into the angry waters of the Pacific.

More than 100 cases of empty coke bottles were whipped around like leaves and soldiers had the job of gathering together 2,500 broken bottles the next day.

Scrambled Eggs—Again

A guard at F-Baker darting after his helmet which had blown off his noggin, was abruptly stopped when he tripped over two practice land mines, setting them off. He was uninjured.

Seven KP's at Hq-Baker were sleeping near a soot trap in the chimney when the pressure blew it open, dispensing silt over their faces. When the cook came to wake them the next morning he thought he had inherited new kaypees. Then the stove backfired into the eggs, so the men ate scrambled eggs instead of fried.

Canvas and stakes were torn off a truck at Fort Baker, and the top of a wooden water tank near Baker was lifted off and scattered up the hill from the tunnel to the main highway.

★ ★ ★

S-n-a-f-u

A Ford driving artilleryman was forced to go to low gear to get across the Bridge when the wind was at its peak.

Latrine trouble was experienced at B-Ridge when their six outhouses were blown away. A makeshift but very satisfactory substitute was constructed, featuring family-style four by sixes.

Some unfortunate soul lost his toupee at E-Tunneleers Fort Cronkhite, and the guard at I-Barry stepped out of his shack just in time to watch it blow away.

An MP at Scott was driving in a jeep, saw a tree fall in front of him but couldn't stop in time, hitting it.

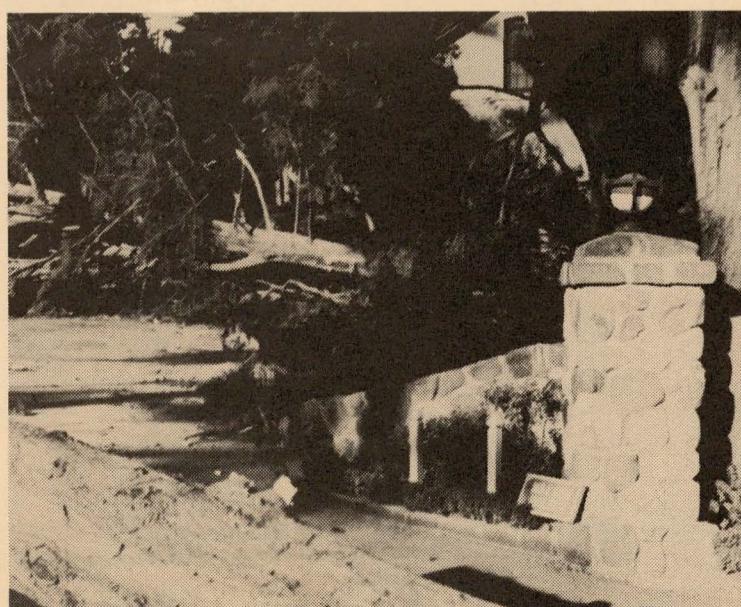
All in all, everyone got a big blow out of it.

2-Day Christmas Party Scheduled

Service men and women in the Bay Area will be guests at a mammoth two-day Christmas party in San Francisco's Civic Auditorium Dec. 24 and 25, when a citywide Citizens Committee undertakes to bring holiday fun to those far from home.

The program Christmas Eve and from 1400 on Christmas Day will feature dancing and entertainment by top-notch radio, screen and stage personalities. The elaborate musical arrangements call for a number of bands—local, visiting and from the armed forces, to appear.

Cooperating in staging the party are committees from all the local war service agencies and the original sponsors of the event, the San Francisco Hotel Association. The organization has contributed a sizeable sum as a good will gesture toward service men and women.



STORM HITS "BRASS"—High winds show no favor. This scene shows a few huge evergreens that very nearly crashed into the living room of Major Gen. Walter K. Wilson's home at Fort Scott during the Big Wind.



The GGG Reporter Asks: DO YOU INTEND TO RETURN TO THE SAME TYPE OF EMPLOYMENT YOU HAD IN CIVILIAN LIFE WHEN YOU ARE DISCHARGED FROM THE SERVICE?



T/Sgt. Theron Kessler,
Ft. Cronkhite

"Yes, I do. I was a farmer. The technical and mechanical knowledge I have gained during three years in the Army I intend to put to good use. Machinery is a must on any modern farm. I attended two Army schools; the Motor Transportation School and Coast Artillery Specialist School."



Pvt. Summerfield Gibson,
Ft. Cronkhite

"Farming was my occupation before the war and I intend to go right back to the soil. The sheriff of Rockingham County, Virginia, wants me to manage his farm after this is all over with."



Lieut. Wm. V. Clayton, G-Barry
"I worked for the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. When the war is over I would like to have the opportunity of completing my medical studies. The type of men I have come in contact with in the Army have given me a broader conception of life, and I would like to gain through this experience."



T-5 Gerald Myer, Ft. Cronkhite
"I farmed on my dad's farm in Northern Illinois. That is where I intend to return to when the war is over."

(Continued on page five)

WATCH THE TRIGGER SQUEEZE
A voluptuous young beauty was watching drill one day. Suddenly a rifle volley rang out. With a surprised scream, the lovely lass shrank directly into the arms of a young private standing behind her.

"Oh," she stammered with a blush, "I was so frightened by the rifles. Won't you please forgive me?"

"Not at all, not at all," spoke up the quick-witted private. "Let's go over and watch the artillery."

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

To all troops of this command, to their families and their friends I extend season's greetings with best wishes for a victorious year.

By the United action of the United Nations I look forward to hate, bigotry and intolerance wrested from mankind.

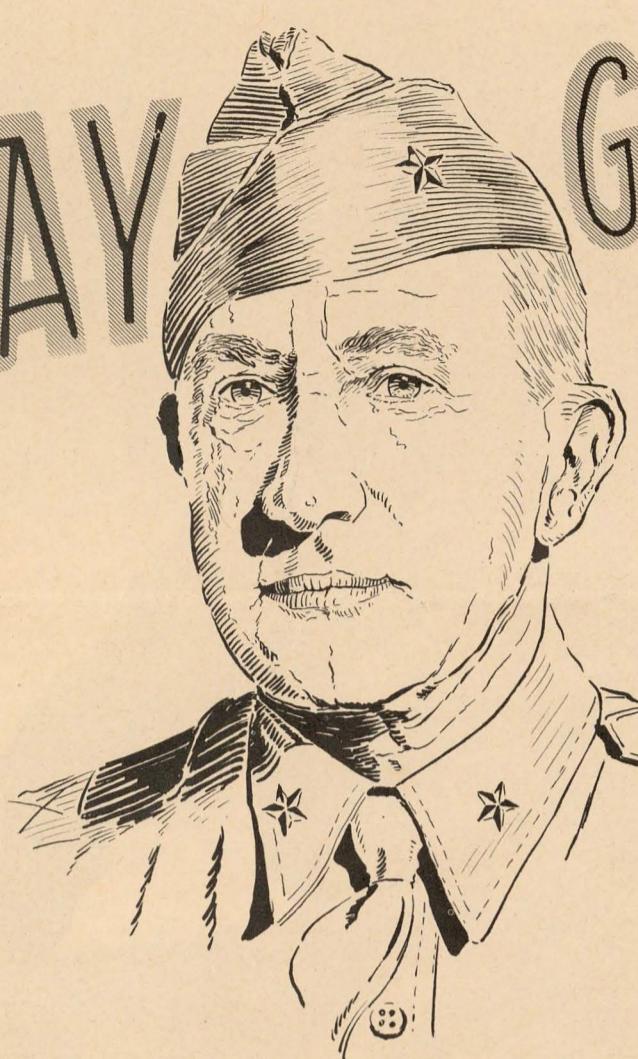
May 1944 bring back that sacred thought—
PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN.

Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines,
Commanding General,
Harbor Defenses of San Francisco.



K Rountree

Col. Kenneth Rountree,
Regimental Commander



R. Haines.

Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines,
Commanding



Wm. F. Lafrenz.

Col. William F. Lafrenz,
Executive Officer



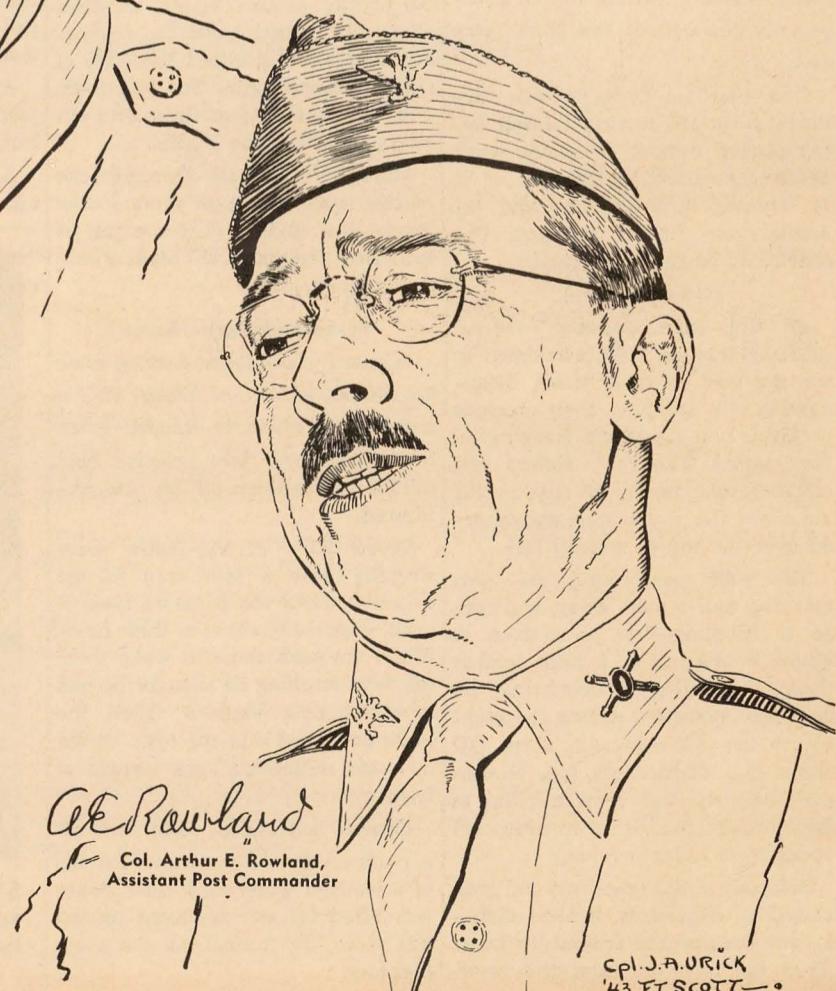
Zeno Holt

Col. C. Zeno Holt,
Harbor Defense Surgeon



J. Hutson

Col. James C. Hutson,
Regimental Commander

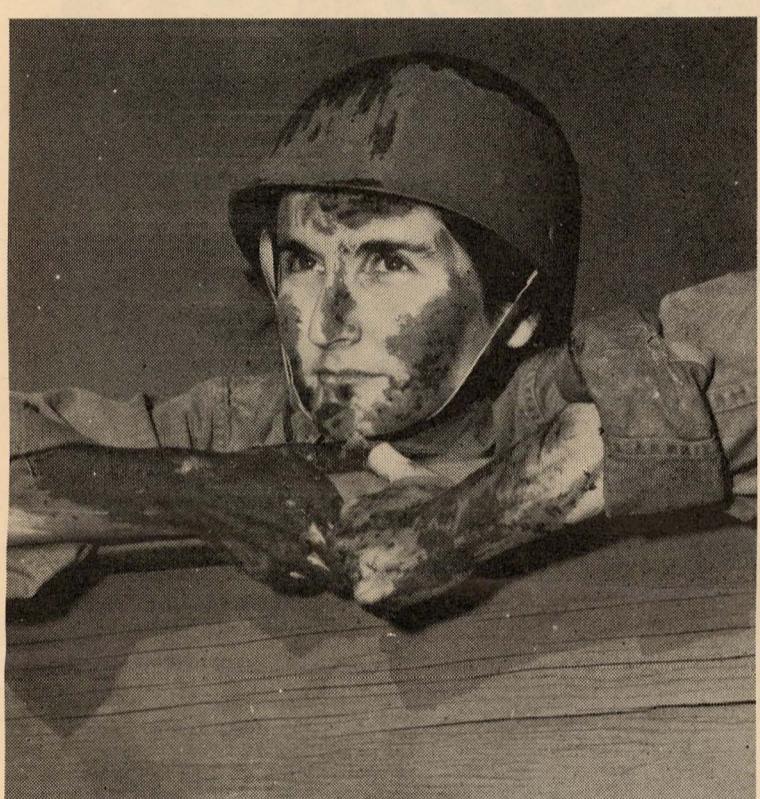


Col. Arthur E. Rowland

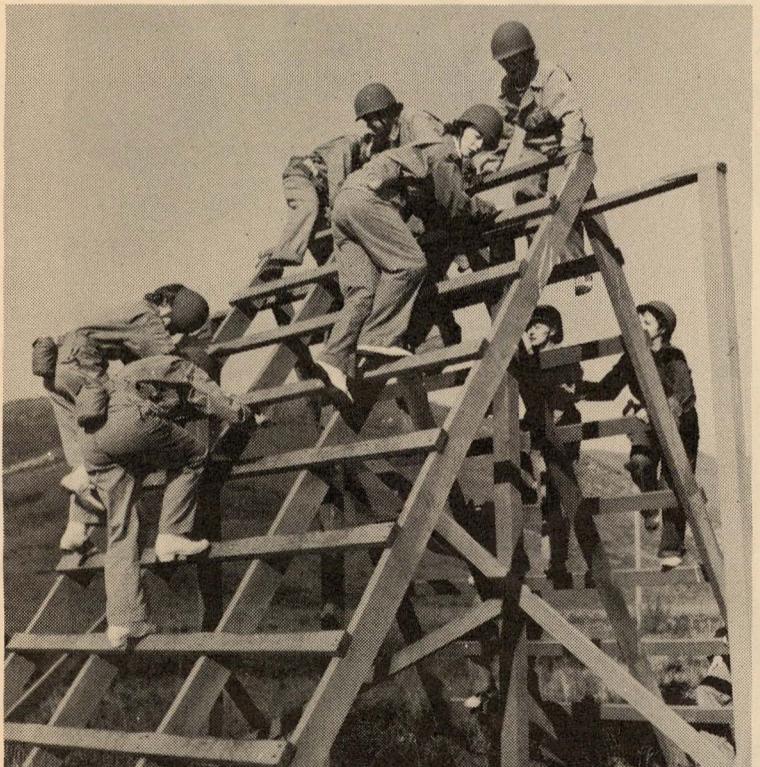
Col. Arthur E. Rowland,
Assistant Post Commander

Cpl. J. A. URICK
'43 FT. SCOTT

Baker Nurses Prepare for Action by Rugged Training



SERIOUS BUSINESS—Nurse Lorraine Benoit has just completed her turn over the commando obstacle course. It was a muddy day.



RUNG BY RUNG—There is nothing dainty about what these Fort Baker nurses are doing. This is part of the program designed to prepare them for field duty.

Army Photo Lab Men Get Yule Greetings

The staff of the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN, marking the beginning of its third year as a printed camp newspaper with this issue, extends hearty season's greetings to its very good friends at the Signal Corps Photo Lab, without whose cooperation, skill and good will, the "Three G's" would lack the sparkle and pictorial interest it now boasts.

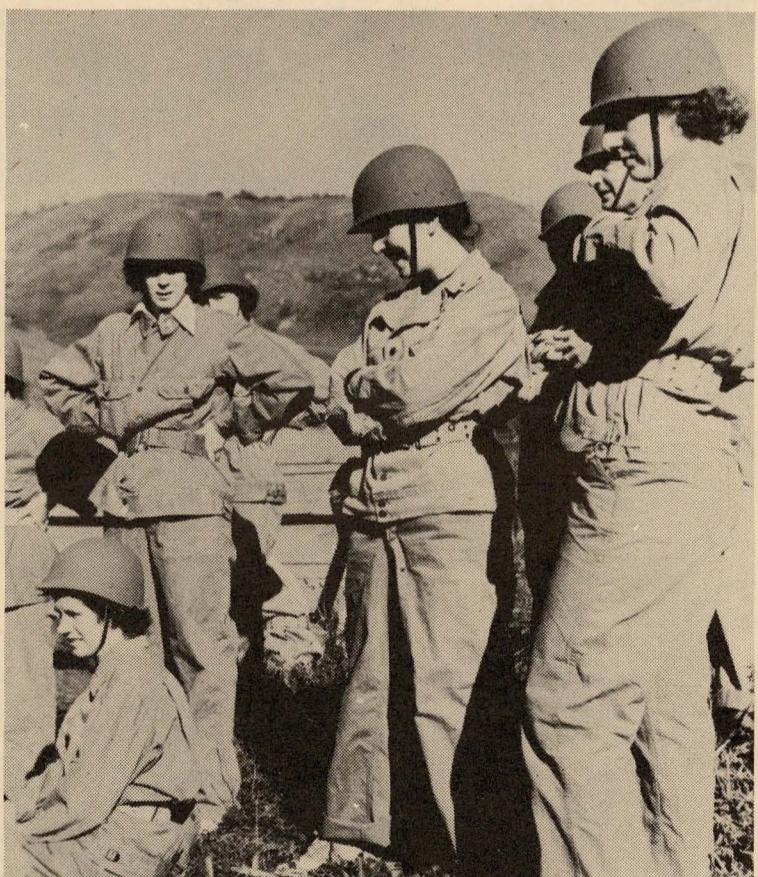
Credit for the best in GGG news photographs go to Sgt. Les King, T-4 Johnny Sherwood, PFC Russ Tate, Pvt. Merl Hooper, Sgt. Floyd Brown, Pvt. Larry Kenney and T-4 Emmett McLain, who continue to operate from the same place of business.

Others gone, but not forgotten: Tuttle, McVey, Brach, Sircus, Veli-

ROLL OVER!—Shouts the lieutenant instructor as Army Nurses from the Baker Hospital take this hurdle like vets.



SWING IT—This is a far cry from the ward room and starched whites. The nurses discovered this to be the toughest obstacle of all.



FIVE MINUTE BREAK—After a grueling session over hurdles and such a rest is always welcome.

cono, Yarnell, Bradler, Young, Rommel, Crawford, Seipelt.

And there are the technicians and "lab-men" and "paper-men"—Pvt. Hubert Rogers, Pvt. Harald Treichler, Pvt. Bob Cantacessi, PFC Art Shipman, Pvt. Max Fulton, Mr. Chas. Betz and Mr. Frank Rogers.

YOUTH VS. OLD AGE

Camp Ellis, Ill., claims the oldest non-com and youngest commissioned officer in the army. Top Kick Michael Davidson is 55 years old, an Army man, and the babe-in-arms with gold bars is 18-year-old Lt. William Craemer. Yes sir!

•Training to Enable Nurses to Follow Men into Battle

Skipping rope, playing hop skotch and waltzing around the "Mulberry Bush" may be alright with most girls—but not so with Army Nurses at the Fort Baker Station Hospital.

Last week these ladies in white became ladies in khaki as they donned fatigue clothes and went thru a stiff commando course at Fort Barry—a course that has stopped many a rugged GI. Lieut. J. V. Wilts showed the nurses how.

They snaked through barbed wire enclosures, scrambled over walls, swung along a maze of rungs, climbed high ladders and vaulted over water filled moats by rope. They learned how to fall on the ground, creep along the earth with blades of grass as their only protection; they learned how to dig their own fox holes.

Nurses at the Fort Baker Hospital are not being trained to be hardened soldiers. They are being trained to take care of themselves as well as wounded soldiers on the fields of action. As Lieut. Beth Vely, head nurse explains it:

"We want to be able to follow the men wherever they go. In doing so we want to be able to survive the same hardships."

MORE ABOUT MY SAY

(Continued from page three)



PFC. Harold Starr, Ft. Baker
"In civilian life I was a steam shovel man. In all probability I will return to this type of work, though I may become a motion picture projectionist. I learned to operate movie machines in the Army."



Sgt. Neal R. Kyle, Ft. Funston
"Though I was a Coca-Cola salesman in civilian life I believe I will return to something with a more substantial future. I learned the are of carpentry during my two years in the service and may be able to follow that type of employment when the war is over."





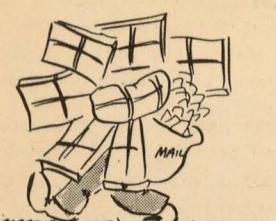
HERE'S A REAL siren, with accent on the "sigh." Rita Hayworth shows why she is such a fine actress in this shot, don't you think?

'D' AT SOUTHGATE

By PFC Alfred Mulera

The weather is getting a bit on the nippy side lately. It's almost cold enough to make a guy get out his "long handles" from the bottom of his foot locker.

Christmas is coming. If you hadn't heard, watch T-5 Bob Hart, mail orderly, some morning. He looks more and more every day like a Christmas shopper, what with all the packages he has to bring in. The only relaxation he gets from the grind is to go see his girl down Irving street way.



Pvt. James Poe got himself in a cigar passing predicament on his last furlough. Yep, it's Mr. and Mrs. Poe now, and the battery's best wishes go to them both.

A salute is voted to Mr. B. F. Vincent and his helpers from the Presidio YMCA for the fine movies and programs they bring out to us. The boys want it on the record that they are really o.k.

Members of the second platoon are getting hungry these days. They're beginning to wonder when

Cronkhite's Plan Gala Xmas Dance

The Cronkhite Service Club, decked with boughs of holly, boasts eats and entertainment in readiness for the annual Christmas party to be held in the club Thursday at 2000; Mrs. Josephine Beck, Army Hostess, is to officiate.

Guests will include Red Cross ladies from San Francisco and women from the Marin County Red Cross Canteen who will be on hand with home-brewed coffee, sandwiches and cookies.

Presents will be handed out by a Santa Claus from the Marin Civilian Defense Council. Gifts have been selected by Mrs. Ada Fusselman, director of the Council. A variety show has been arranged by Miss Elizabeth Braun of the USO.

Artillerymen from B-Cronkhite put up decorations of evergreen, pine cones, mistletoe and Christmas berries. Hq-Cronkhite contributed the tree. Supervising the work were Mrs. Beck and T-5 Frank Napora.

BUY U. S. WAR BONDS-\$150.00 WILL BUY 1 PARACHUTE.

Pvt. Robert "Casey Jones" Guthrie is going to get another package of "eats." He hasn't had one in a couple of days now.

And now, here's hoping that one of these times soon we will all have a "White Christmas" and that we will be able to turn the lights on again "all over the world."

REPORTING REPORTERS

'B' ON THE RIDGE

By Pvt. Sol Lewis

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all batteries, G. G. G. men and their families from the officers and enlisted men here on the Ridge. We hope that next year will find our homes and families together in a more peaceful atmosphere, and victory ours.

Congratulations to S/Sgt. Peterson on the new Ration Book addition in form of a baby girl. This marks the first girl to a member here, the current box score reading five boys to one girl.



During the wind: "Post No. 1 calling C. P. this is Pvt. Palumbo, one unidentified soldier flying East over the Ridge, altitude high. That is all."

Promotions for this period are: 1st Lieut. Elsweiler, B.C., to captain, Cpl. Brackney to T/4, and PFC Stucky to corporal

We have enjoyed considerable entertainment on the Ridge in the past four weeks. We played hosts to WACs from Ft. Mason at the service club, with the recording machine giving out with the finest bands in the land; had an impromptu show with local talent . . . T/4 Anderson on the violin, PFC McKinley on the guitar and PFC Mattis on the accordion with a guest pianist from another outfit. PFC. "Orson Wells" Roberts handled the vocals and Yours Truly served as M.C.

Men here are really bucking on this I. G. inspection due shortly. We saw one private overdoing it by eating G.I. soap.

Special Orders to all sentries: don't halt or detain a man sporting a long white beard—he may have a gift for you. Again, a Merry Christmas, men.

THE LOST BATTALION

By T-4 R. E. Olson

Overseas Communiqué Number 1

Added "Ex-Miley" to our names on or about 4 Dec. Arrived at new station, after perilous crossing, soon thereafter. New address is building No. (Censored). Fort Barry.

Captain, Glen Beecher, C.O. reports situation well in hand. Enlisted Men say, "(Censored)."

Advance patrol reported in at 2300, 12 Dec. Sgt. Oliver Fiedler reports Bathtub, Ill. occupied during 15 day skirmish. All objectives achieved. Contact made with Cpl. Richard Schenbeck who



was making "advances" on a neighboring front. Joint operations proceeded according to plan.

Cpl. Clay C. Howard directed a flanking movement against Tipton, Mo. All opposition successfully overcome.

Some sort of fitting reward is being considered by the C. O. and by those who shared in the spoils, for Sgts. Lloyd Newcome, James Pinske, Bill Summers, Cpl. Joe

BAYVIEW INN

Since no suggestions for a new name to this column have been forthcoming, and since it has been pointed out that a wee portion of the Bay is still to be seen from our new home, the old name remains.

PFC Daniel Scheidel went to Reno recently, but not for the traditional reason. Quite the opposite, in fact, for he got married there. PFC George Thatcher went along to be the best man.

Moving into the new building seems to have put a damper on the Rural Rhythm Boys, meaning T-5 James Ormsby, PFC Green Painter & Co. Those low-down hoe-down sessions have been missing from the shower room vestibule of late.

The love-bug seems to be biting unusually strong this time of the year. Following Sgt. Robert Barnes and PFC Scheidel down the path of holy matrimony is S/Sgt. Howard Huntley, head of the victuals department at the Inn.

T-4 Maurice Brennan's PX Grill has always been noted for fine chow, but it was never better than the nights Sgt. Oscar "Frenchy" Olivier donned his white cap and apron to serve up hamburgers, steaks, et al there recently. Frenchy was helping out during a cook shortage.

PFC Bruce Ferguson returned to the outfit recently after approximately three months of duty downtown helping with the Army's Christmas mail rush.

Checkers seem to have caught the fancy of the inmates of late, with a number of them matching wits in marches and counter-marches across the squared board. Among the abler exponents of the game are Sgt. Olivier and T-5 Irving "Doc" Chernick while Kenneth "Scoop" Clifford comes in a poor last against anybody.

T-5 Big Bill May is now better known as "Jakelegs" May, and ac-



cording to the tradition should walk around with a bottle of Jamaica Ginger in hand and a sort of St. Vitus dance in his long underpinning. Sgt. Jolly Jack Cameron is said to be the Godfather for Jakelegs' new name.

Curry, Bob Cipcer, Marcel Drobny, John Wolthausen, Bob Long and the many PVTs. and PFCs. who by efforts "above and beyond the call of duty" successfully supplied officers and enlisted men of the HDSF with more than 500 Christmas Trees at no cost whatever.

PVTs. and PFCs Paul Robertson, Louis Hanks, Cornelius Clopper and Lowell Grant recently dispatched on "secret" assignment to the home front.

The trees were cut and hauled by the men of this organization, from the mountainous forest regions of Mendocino National Forest, after three direct attacks had been launched. The cold and hardships of "battle," however, vanish in the knowledge that through our efforts, greater joy will be reflected from the faces of many HDSF households this Christmas.

To our many friends back in the U. S. A. and to our fellow foreign legionnaires and especially to the old gang who are actually overseas, "A Merry Christmas, A Happy New Year and A Quick and Safe Return!"

HQ-SOUTH GATE

By Cpl. Harold Cloepfil

Missed the last edition but that was due to the fact I was so darn busy shucking corn. Was glad to get through as I'll have some spare time around the holidays. Personally, I will think this is strictly corn.



Have a few snapshots and some of them are rather good. "Pansy" Corner is a cute kid isn't he? Of course we couldn't leave out "Soapbox" Partyka. Then the snaps of "Kentucky" Hampton, "Wolf" Hunt, and "Top-kick" Ditscheit were o.k. also. These were taken during the "Tent Days."

"Fisherman" Fristed reports good luck recently. So perhaps we can have a fish feed sometime. How about that "Wally?" Mariner and Mendoes just returned from furloughs to say that they really had a time. Who doesn't on a furlough?

"The Jacksonville Conet," Bergschneider, just back from Illinois, says he and Judy are once more.....

PFC. Gross just back from Iowa, says that "corn" there is still the best, if you get what I mean, and, I think you do . . . "Farmer Berglund, our truckdriver, had his car repainted so think I'll try and borrow it some evening . . . "Homebody" Holloway has set some kind of record here as he has been in camp about 50 days. Wonder what he's saving up for? Beats me.

PFC. Sam Wexler has passed all his exams for A/C. You know, Sam, airplanes are authorized also . . . Everyone here came through the infiltration course in good shape except for about a half a buck's worth of hide off the knees. All are o.k. by now . . . We must haul a few loads of corn to town. Got to have a little extra Christmas money. Sincerely hope you all have a pleasant holiday season.

I AT BARRY

The Big Wind has been the most discussed topic around the battery for some time. Sgt. Joe Bosi says the place looks like the Japs had tried to bomb it. Aside from a couple of battered guards, the battery survives. A commando attack would be but an anti-climax now.

So many training films have been showing in the mess hall that the cooks have not been receiving their 16 hours of slumber. S/Sgt. Joe Grinus, T/4 Ralph "Speedy" Hund, PFC. Lowell Lukin, PFC. Wood Havens, PFC. John Maurais, T/5 Clyde Voelkel and Pvt. Andy Mason had their dreams rudely interrupted by such stuff as "Kill Or Be Killed," or "Keep It Clean."

Hund, by the way, is going to furlough in a couple of weeks. The town, Mascoutah; the state, Illinois. "Speedy" asserts Mascoutah (pronounced Mas-coot'ah) has a peacetime population of 193 souls, but that they are getting along with barely 82 persons for the duration, including the president of Draft Board 1. Mascoutah may not be known, Hund says, but just mention the nearby metropolis of O'Fallon and you'll know where it is.

In case any of the men in the battery are wondering who painted the oil pictures in the dayroom, the artist is Pvt. Bill Parks who has also been sweating out some stuff for the GGG.

Rustic Hoe-Down— 'WLS Barn Dance' To Play Defenses

Harbor Defenses artillerymen will have an opportunity December 21-24 to see what made the mid-west's famed "WLS National Barn Dance" the oldest commercial show in radio when stellar performers from the program appear at Forts Winfield Scott, Baker, Barry and Funston as a USO Camp Shows presentation.

For 19 years the rustic music, humor and dancing of the National Barn Dance has been winning the approval of entertainment seekers throughout the country. More than a million persons have purchased tickets to the weekly broadcasts in Chicago during the last ten years, and many millions more have seen performances by picked groups of traveling Barn Dance entertainers.

The "WLS National Barn Dance" will play the Fort Scott theater Tuesday night, Dec. 21, at Baker Wednesday, at Barry Thursday and at Funston Friday. The emphasis, as always, will be on informal fun with plenty of talent to put it over.

A couple of pin-up girls will be among the entertainers when the comely Watkins Sisters present "Twins in Taps." The girls concentrate on ballet and toe taps and show their versatility with smooth vocal selections.

D-SCOTT By Cpl. Hubert Rennie

During a recent survey of the personnel of this outfit it was discovered that the battery includes men from 31 states and one territory. From ocean to ocean, from border to border we have gathered together individuals from all walks of life.

From the northeast come factory workers, miners, farmers and men of the business world. From the south come cotton growers, tobacco experts, and textile workers. From the west come wheat ranchers, some of the country's best cattle raisers and fruit growers and pickers.

We want to take this opportunity to extend our sincere wishes to all for the very best Christmas and the happiest New Year yet.

Now let's get a few D-Scottmen on the record:

WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH \$300 MUSTERING OUT PAY IF YOU GOT IT?

T-5 William Schmidt—"It would come in handy to help build that new home I'm planning after we get things straightened out."

T-5 Hadley Breakey—"I would use it to convert my insurance to a twenty-pay-life policy."

Cpl. "Lucky" Rodriguez—"I would set it aside for the education of my children."

T-5 Donald Schreiber—"I would wrap it in a tin can and bury it under the garage for my old age."

Sgt. Fred Zeilke—"It will make Detroit's forthcoming 'Club Chamberlin' more complete."

Sgt. Carl Stahl—"I would write a

BAKER MEDICS

Newest puss around the detachment office is that belonging to T-5 John Bridger, former hunt-and-peck artist of the Scott dispensary. The first day in his new home John made his bed so perfect he doesn't believe he'll have to make it for inspection for three or four weeks. The BC stands before the sack each morning, marveling at its perfection.

T-4 Leith Johnson, voted by the men as the soldier most likely to lose all his money in blackjack, has been talking in his sleep, according to reports from his light-sleeping barracks mates. Aside from the usual palaver such as "Shoot two" or "Hit me," the name of Ione has been heard. Hear, hear, sarge, we thought your "sister's" name was Deborah!

Ever see a top kick policing up the area? Well, 1st Sgt. Bob Schultz pushed two privates aside the other day to take broom in hand and sweep out the office of Miss Barbara Samson, comely Red Cross worker.

Provided he can scrape together enough poker winnings at one time, Cpl. Max Seymour is going to go on furlough soon to Chillicothe, Ohio, and ask for the hand of his sugar, Miss Mildred Kearns. It must be serious—he was seen reading "Psychology of Marriage" the other eve.

book and use the money to finance it."

Sgt. John Arregondo—"I would use it for a business of my own."

REPORTING REPORTERS

UPO CHRONICLE By T-4 Henry Arras

We're back again — The UPO Chronicle and its none-too-reliable reporter—hoping that not too many of our subscribers have forgotten there ever was a UPO or a Chronicle Gossip Column. (We promise not to take another fling at the Poetical View of the News—Satisfied? . . . So is our editor.)



In the last issue of this column I foolishly asked a question ie., "What is a Typewriter Commando?" Oh Brother!! I've received my answer . . . The UPO has had its day . . . during the last few weeks the answer has been explained with participation therein . . . conditioned, pounded, and finally moulded into just that—"A Typewriter Commando."

The infiltration obstacle course, expert gunners exams, rifle qualification courses, and active parts in two HDSF attack maneuvers, and "believe it or not" a few first place blue ribbon honors were captured by members of the UPO. Cpl. George J. Tuttle, (UPO) expert rifleman, with the highest score.

Cpl. Frank L. Szymborski, expert gunner with the highest score of any straight duty coast artilleryman of his battery . . . and yours truly, the first man thru the infiltration obstacle course (scared like a rabbit) . . . "Typewriter Commando" yes, indeed.

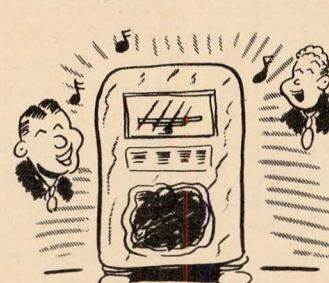
SOUNDS IN THE NIGHT . . .

The pound of typewriters and the burning of the old midnight oil per VO-NCO . . . and the sudden shout of Sgt. Raines' "fall out" for guard duty, out-ranking "Old Morpheus" by far . . .

DUTY ROSTER . . . T/Sgt. Held back from a flying furlough . . . Corporal Szymborski dragging in from his two week furlough sojourn . . . S/Sgt. James W. Kingsborough moving on to greater pastures at Ft. Funston . . . Sgt. Corky foraging a new path toward the homestead . . . Cpl. Cole finding just where that Army Red Tape is stored . . . and Cpl. Weinzierl ice capading no more at Winterland . . .

SCOTT MP's

Cpl. Steve Wyciowski is going around showing people how close he came to injury or even death during the night of the big wind. A tree crashed down in front of the jeep he was driving, coming so close to hitting him that he ran into it before he could get the slow moving vehicle stopped.



The day room juke box has finally been fixed and music loving MP's are alternating swing with hillbilly stuff once again.

Members of this outfit are getting a special gas training instruction course. They'll sweat out one session a week for several weeks.

The recent storm was nothing compared to the outburst that follows when Cpl. Stanley Kush loses

"K" KAPERS By T-5 Harry Kane

Jump children, this is old Poppa Killer Kane, with the last issue of "K" Kapers for this good year of 1943. Sometimes I had my doubts that I would ever survive this year.

PFC. G. D. Johnson, now at the motor pool is still knocking himself out and still being called "Smelling Salts." I wonder if we will ever get the right story on Dick? All he needs is a compass to guide him home at nite . . . When will Jack Leonis ever give us a break on the phone booth? He ought to buy the place.



Your loco snooper is looking forward to the return of Clarence P. (Jakelegs) Marks from furlough . . . Lippy Lipczynski is due any day now, I'll bet the windy city took a terrible beating while he was home . . . How come Barrel McFarland doesn't sweat out the mail calls any more? Could it be the certain something in Pa. has crossed him off the list or vice versa?

Question of the year . . . Why is Staff E. J. Smith called "Knucklehead?" Boy, oh boy, where did you get that hair cut? The same for Ben Wojcik . . .

THE GAS HOUSE GANG . . . The GHG will round out a rugged year of business with a meeting that will warm the hearts of the members. There will be a new election the end of this year and the fella who is most likely to succeed is none other than that Red Pepper Cook, Leo Lewalski, the sody pop kid.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS . . . To kick the heck out of the first guy to play the juke box at the P. X. Those hick tunes are still there. When will they cater to the fella who drops the nicks in it?

To be in bed by ten. Am I kidding????

To find out who the "Queen" is? I'll bet she is beautiful . . .

Well folks, this is the end; where is the river? Frank Rolek is really getting a furlough. Wonder what he will talk about when he gets back?

Here's wishing a very MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR to all. To all the guys from fighting "K" who aren't with us this Christmas, Good Luck and a speedy return.

See you in the next issue folks. Don't eat too much TURKEY on that day of days.

The inside-out GI shoe is in the offing, the QM states. The leather in the uppers is turned inside out so that the smooth side is inside. That makes it easier on the foot and no more "high gloss" is required.

another hard fought ping-pong battle to Cpl. Stephen Wyciowski. The two claim they are playing for the championship of their home town, Detroit.

T/5 Clifford Searles went to the Baker Hospital for treatment of his asthma recently.

Promotion day came for five privates recently when they were raised to the rank of PFC. They were Henry Jensen, Bertram Nicholls, Daniel O'Connor, Walter Poskey and Laurence Schultz.

Pvt. Calvin Asheford was transferred to Hq. Section recently to take over a message center job, while PFC. George Gabbert joined the outfit from Headquarters. Gabbert goes to the PM office.

A NEAT PACKAGE FOR ALL
YOU G.I. GENERALS — from
MALE CALL, CAMP NEWSPAPER
SERVICE and

MILTON
CANIFF




SPORTS

Mendell, Medics Overtake Flotilla in Marin Bowl Race; Gaters Remain in 1st Place in South Bay Pin Tournament

The D-South Gaters of Fort Funston continue to lead the race for the South Bay Bowling League crown by registering seven wins against two defeats after three weeks of competition of the Fort Scott alleys.

PFC Bob Wacker leads the Gaters with a 170.6 average, although Cpl. Charles Byrum still tops South Bay bowlers with his 193 average, but has rolled only three games. Wacker has kegled in nine games, raking high game of 204.

Biggest jump of the league was that of PFC Al Picetti, MP-SCU, who tallied a hot 602 series, which included a 243 individual game. The pinnage soared him from a 166 average to a 183 average in second place.

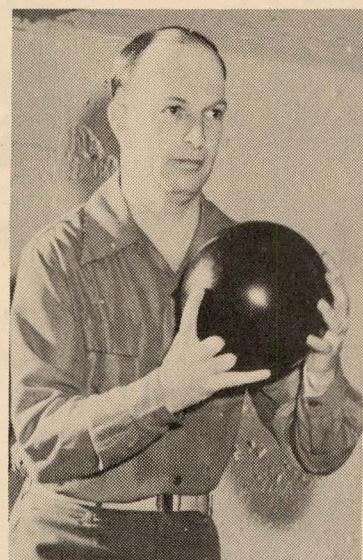
Top pin-knocker, however, is Cpl. Frank Marino of A-Scott who has felled 1631 pins. 1st Sgt. Gustav Schmidt of N-Scott follows with 1589. Picetti holds high game honors with his 243. Following Picetti's 602 for high series is Marino with a 593.

MP-SCU has tallied high team game of 1004, with handicap, followed by D-Moles with 999. Hq-AA-Scott grabbed high team series of 2824 with handicap, followed by the MP's with 2807.

Team leaders and their averages include:

D-South Gaters, Cpl. Charles Byrum, 193; MP-SCU, PFC. Al Picetti, 183; A-Scott, Cpl. Frank Marino, 181; N-Scott, 1st. Sgt. Gustav Schmidt, 176; D-Scott, Cpl. Bill Rees, 167; Hq-SCU, Pvt. Ed Adoree, 166; B-Scott, Lt. Fred Saunders, 162; F-Miley, PFC Walt Gerber, 161; HqAA-Scott, T/Sgt. Carl Aspholm, 159.

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
D-South Gate	7	2	.777
Hq-SCU	6	3	.667
N-Scott	6	3	.667
B-Scott	6	3	.667
HqAA-Scott	6	3	.667
D-Scott	5	4	.555
MP-SCU	4	5	.444
D-Moles	3	6	.333
A-Scott	2	7	.222
F-Miley	0	9	.000



S/Sgt. Charles Johnson, Hq-SCU, draws a bead down the maples as he leads the Gunners to a victory in the Golden Gate 850 League last week.

Gunners Grab Three; Johnson Paces Quint

Paced by S/Sgt. Charles Johnson, Hq-SCU, who ranked a high 591 series, the Fort Scott Gunners jumped back into the Golden Gate 850 bowling race by grabbing three games from Sportland last week on the Golden Gate alleys.

Johnson rolled games of 178, 202, 211 in his high series, followed by Lt. Lewis Twichell, also of Hq-SCU, with a 538 series. Lt. John Crilly rapped a 474 series and T-4 Herman Steebs tallied a disappointing 402.

Haack to Coach Tunneleer Cagers; JC Games Scheduled

Sgt. Ernest Haack will coach the championship E-Tunneleer basketball team for the remainder of the season, it was announced this week.

Aiding Haack will be Pvt. Dale Nelson, ex-Utah cager, and high-scoring for the Tunneleers. Practice is being held at Tamalpais Gym and games have been scheduled with Marin and San Francisco Junior Colleges.

K-Mendell and the Medics overtook the high-flying Mine Flotilla keglers in the race for the North Bay bowling championship by tying up first place with 14 wins against four losses each after six weeks of competition.

Led by Sgt. Martin Starbuck and PFC. Carl Lyon, the Mendell quint increased their team average to 828, the highest recorded in the league, with a total pinnage of 14,907. The Medics were paced by T-5 Ray Weide and Top Kick Bob Schultz.

No bowling matches were staged last week on the Baker alleys as the maples are being resurfaced.

Team leaders and their averages include:

Mine Flotilla, T-5 Leonard Winters, 178.

K-Mendell, PFC. Carl Lyon, Sgt. Martin Starbuck, 175.

Medics, T-5 Ray Weide, 173.

F-Baker, Pvt. Herman Kajewski, 172.

C-Rodeo, Cpl. Paul Oran, 169.

Hq-Cronkhite, Sgt. Fred Yates, 158.

Cronkhite Officers, Lt. Clarence McCoy, 158.

B-Ridge, S/Sgt. Sherman Shissler, 158.

Hospital Officers, Lt. Bob Findlay, 156.

Baker Officers, Capt. Paul Bareford, 150.

H-Barry, T-5 Bill Richtman, 144.

Hq-Mendell, Pvt. Ken Predmore, 142.

Team W. L. Pct.

K-Mendell 14 4 .778

Medics 14 4 .778

Mine Flotilla 14 7 .778

F-Baker 11 7 .611

Cronkhite Officers 11 7 .611

C-Rodeo 9 9 .500

Baker Officers 9 9 .500

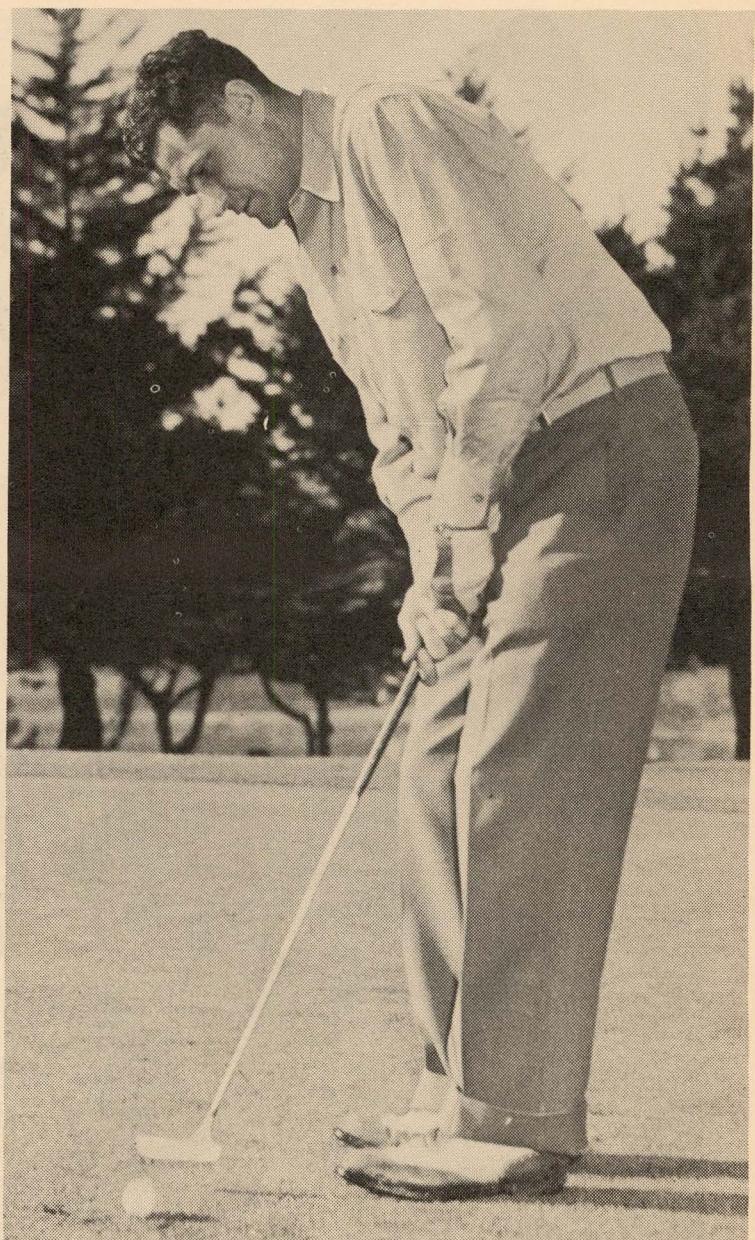
Hq-Cronkhite 9 9 .500

H-Barry 6 12 .333

Hospital Officers 6 12 .333

B-Ridge 4 14 .222

Hq-Mendell 1 17 .056



A BIRDIE is scored by PFC Walt Smola, B-Ridge, in first round play of the AWVS all-GI golf tourney held last Monday at Harding Park.

★ ★ ★

Smola Puts Second in AWVS Golf Tournament With Gross Score of 76

C-Cannoneer Cagers Eliminated; Tunnel Remains Top Quintet

Mathematical possibilities of the South Gaters overtaking the league-leading hoopsters from the Tunnel at Cronkhite remain in the hands of the Tunneleers themselves as Mine Flotilla eliminated C-Cannoneers in a surprise reversal, 52 to 49, last week when the Pre-Season Basketball League entered its final week.

The Tunneleers remain atop the heap with nine wins against one loss, but should they lose their last game to D-Scott, a playoff would be necessitated to determine the champion. The Gaters are defending champs of 1940, 1941 and 1942.

The Cannoneers of Funston provided one of the major upsets of the their lone set-back, Pvt. Marvin Rich pouring through 14 points to lead the way. T-5 Frank Kennedy, Tunneleer pivot, hooped 19 points and Lt. Dick Vieille 11 digits to the losers' scoring.

B-Gophers, with Cpl. Bob Devine rounding 13 points, and 1st Sgt. Warren Fry and Sgt. Harry Stenberg 12 each, provided a mild upset in dumping the South Gaters, 39 to 32. T-5 Johnny Graves, Mine Flotilla forward, sunk 17 points in leading his team to their victory over the Cannoneers. The week before they had lost a 53 to 29 affair to Hq-SCU, with PFC Ray Volz chalking up 25 points in the rout. PFC Hernandez nabbed 12 points for the losers.

Hq-SCU assured itself of third place in league standings with a high-scoring 63 to 49 decision over A-Baker, Volz again scoring 25 points, followed by Pvt. Bob Ellis with 14 and Cpl. Harland Hill with 11. Pvt. Norman Robinson tallied 14 barks to lead the Bakermen.

Pvt. Bill Wesley pumped in 15 points as the pre-season favorites, C-Rodeo, scored their second victory

After grabbing an early lead in the second AWVS golf tournament, PFC Walter Smola, B-Ridger, fared badly on the last four holes, winding up in second spot with a gross score of 76, one stroke behind Ensign Gordon Hough. The tournament was held at Harding Park Monday afternoon, Dec. 13.

Smola, former Omaha, Nebr., city champ, shot par 36 the first round, two strokes behind Hough who tallied two under par at 34. Smola then stroked a 40 after putting well under par the first half of the course, Hough squeezing through with a 41. The winner is a former Stanford and San Francisco golfing star.

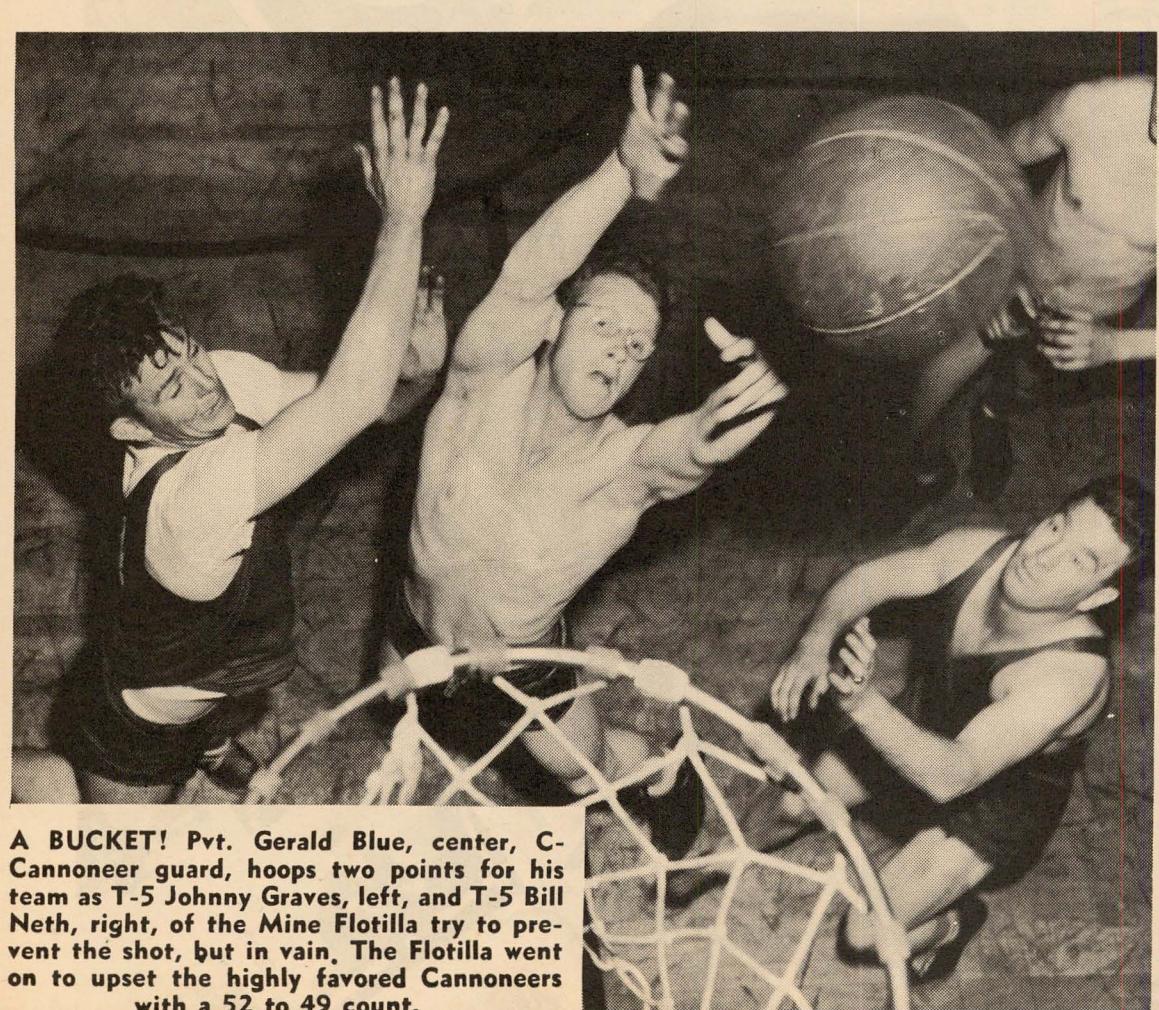
Topping the Army group with handicap was Cpl. Vince Filipella of New York with a low net of 84-14-70. Ensign W. J. Strader, former Olympic Club golfer, took the Navy net award with 77-9-68, and Chief Specialist C. A. Beachler was Coast Guard winner at 80-12-68.

War stamps were awarded winners.

of the campaign by konking A-Baker, 39 to 30. The Rodeans have dropped nine contests.

The Tunneleers redeemed themselves somewhat by drowning the Gophers, 55 to 30, with Pvt. Dale Nelson slipping in 20 points, Vieille 10; Stenberg threw in 13 for the losers. Nelson rounded 20 points in pacing the Tunnel to a 60 to 36 win over C-Rodeo.

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
E-Tunneleers	9	1	.900
D-South Gate	9	2	.818
Hq-SCU	8	3	.727
B-Gophers	7	3	.700
C-Cannoneers	6	3	.667
A-Baker	5	5	.500
E-Funston	5	5	.500
D-Scott	4	6	.400
Mine Flotilla	3	8	.272
C-Rodeo	2	9	.200
A-Scott	1	10	.090
B-Ridge	1	10	.090



A BUCKET! Pvt. Gerald Blue, center, C-Cannoneer guard, hoops two points for his team as T-5 Johnny Graves, left, and T-5 Bill Neth, right, of the Mine Flotilla try to prevent the shot, but in vain. The Flotilla went on to upset the highly favored Cannoneers with a 52 to 49 count.

BACK THE ATTACK

Langford, Grinus Bat Lions to Win

Led by the heavy hitting of Cpl. Otis Langford and S/Sgt. Joe Grinus, the Fort Barry Lion baseball team edged a surprisingly strong F-Baker nine, 5 to 2, last Sunday afternoon at Fort Baker.

Langford rapped out three hits, one of them a two-bagger, while Grinus was getting to T-5 Johnny Graves, F-Baker's chucker, for two extra-base blows, one a triple and the other a double.

The Lions scored one run in the second, added two more tallies in the third and cinched the contest with lone runs in the fifth and seventh frames. The Bakermen scored their brace of runs in the sixth inning.

T-4 Ralph "Speedy" Hund was the winning pitcher, striking out eight batters and allowing no walks. Graves whiffed seven Lions, also permitting no base on balls.

Thewin kept the Lions in a tie for first place in the San Francisco Servicemen's League with Hq-Western Defense Command.

	R	H	E
Barry Lions	5	7	1
F-Baker	2	5	6

Hund and Rowland; Graves and Bistry.

Bay Area Cagers

Basketball fans will have a chance to see the game at its best when the Northern California Basketball Association rolls into its second week of competition this week end.

At Kezar Pavilion, Sunday, Dec. 26, the Coast Guard Surf Riders meet the Chapel of the Oaks, USF tangles with Treasure Island and Marinship meets the Armed Guard. On New Year's Day in the Civic Auditorium, USF clashes with the Presidio and Livermore Air Base takes on Salinas Air Base. The following day, Jan. 2 in the Aud., McClellan Field meets the Surf Riders, TI crosses with Chapel of the Oaks and the Sea Lions tackle the Marinship quint.

Angelo "Hank" Luisetti, former All-American cager from Stanford, makes his first appearance Jan. 15 when his St. Mary's Pre-Flight team takes on the Sea Lions in the Aud.

Hq-Scott Keglers Win Match from MP Quint

Hq-Scott continued its merry way on the San Francisco bowling alleys by mopping up Co. B, 524th MP's, 2616 to 2489.

T-4 Herman Steebs shot a high 590 series and a 222 game, followed by T-4 Walter Crapo with a 553 series. Others bowling for the Scott quint included PFC. Art Konrad, T-4 Ken Bates and Sgt. Ray Keller.



Give 'Em Hell

—Drawn By Pvt. D. Rosebrook, Hq-SCU

Dear Santa ...

We received your request just a few days before Christmas and want you to know that we will certainly try to deliver you the goods.

Delivery may not be quite as prompt as your old fashioned way of distributing stuff, but I may say that we're working on it. We'll use every man, every gun, every plane, every conceivable unit at our disposal to bring you what you want.

Perhaps we may be able to deliver by next Christmas. Remember now, I said "Maybe!" Don't get all steamed up over the prospect of quick delivery like I did over the electric train you were supposed to get me some years ago.

All I got was roller skates. When the train finally did come I was too old to get much of a bang out of it. One thing I believe we can promise you is that you will never get too old to appreciate what we're going to send you.

You could of bowled me over when I got that letter of request from Old Nick, himself. At first I thought you were putting in for a B-17 or one of our other gadgets to make your job easier. What you asked for made us that much more determined.

"Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men—for all time," you requested.

We'll deliver.

—The American Soldier

MOCK VILLAGE BUILT

Construction has been completed on a mock village at Camp Roberts which will enable jeeps to get the most complete training possible in fighting in and around populated places.

NO FURLough DOUGH

Furlough planning GI's were recently informed that travel funds are no more available through the Army Emergency Relief. AER Funds are available only "to relieve distress of military personnel and their dependents, to provide for their education, etc. . . ."

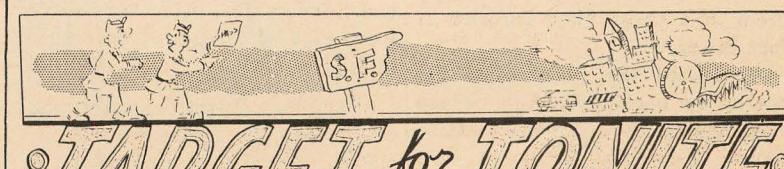
According to a recent Daily Memorandum (297 14 Dec.), funds are not available for the accommodation or convenience of soldiers. Furlough loans are not authorized.

Funds may be obtained through the Army Red Cross for emergency furloughs.

WHAT? ANOTHER SMITH?

There is another Bruce Smith in football, a Florida boy playing with the Navy. At this stage of his career he is the equal of Minnesota's All-American by that name, who also is playing for the Navy at St. Mary's Pre-Flight.

CLASS "B" ALLOTMENTS FOR AN EARLY 4-F AXIS FINISH.



Holiday pleasures are offered in such big quantities for service men visiting San Francisco these days, it's hard to find a place to start in listing 'em all.

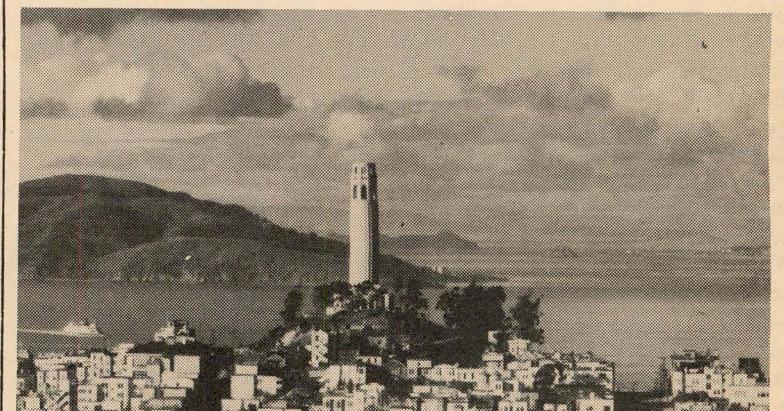
First of all, Christmas will be well observed locally, with a big two-day party at the Civic Auditorium. (See story on Page 1 for details.) But that's only a small part of the Yuletide hospitality offered.

Service men are being invited to eat Christmas dinner in hundreds of San Francisco homes. If you'd like such an invitation, stop in at the USO Clubs at 111 O'Farrell street, 70 Oak street, 989 Market street or 320 Harrison street. Or, if you'd prefer to get your turkey downtown, the 111 O'Farrell street USO will be serving a real Christmas dinner.

You may be able to get free tickets through one of the local USO's, but don't count on it. The Shriners generally stage a great pageant about an hour before game time which is well worth going to see.

There's is another good variety revue coming up December 27 Chico Marx and Connee Boswell opens at the Curran. Another bit of socko entertainment, "Junior Miss," will open the 26th on a return engagement at the Geary theater.

Those who are interested in literature and the arts will find the Arts Personal Contact Bureau, 450 Grant avenue, worth visiting. The center has been expanded and improved of late, and a Saturday evening seminar of literature and litterateurs is particularly worth



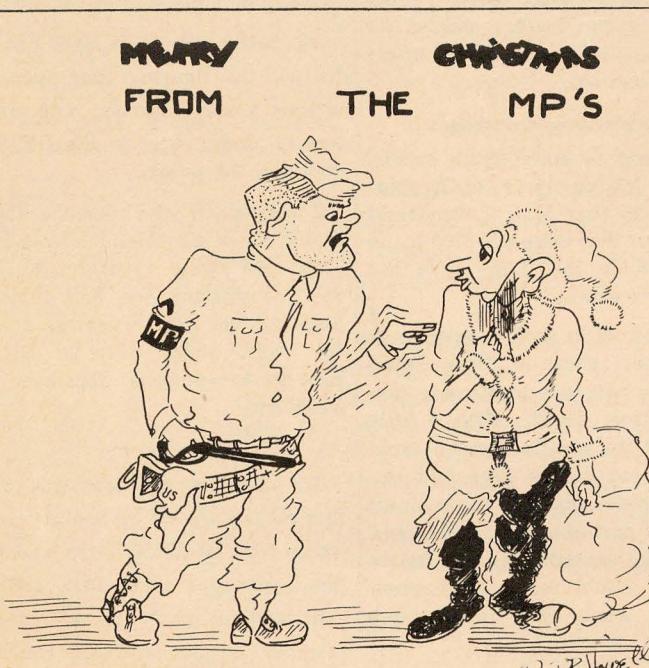
All of the above centers and the USO club at 989 Market street as well are planning Christmas Eve parties of one kind or another.

The same goes for New Year's Eve, a week later. The town will be crammed like never before, so we'd advise GI's who get downtown to stay away from civilian joints and concentrate on the service-men-only spots. Of course, if you are a Rockefeller in the financial department, you can probably make whoopee in style.

New Year's Day will offer a cracking good football game for sports fans when the East-West all-star game is staged at Kezar Stadium by the Shrine organization.

while. For those who like "long haired" music, Yehudi Menuhin will be featured Jan. 2 in a concert at the War Memorial Opera House in Civic Center.

But for those of you who just when "Curtain Time," starring want to see a little of San Francisco, at little expense and with considerable fun, we suggest a ride on the cable cars. Take a car on downtown O'Farrell street, transfer to an east bound car on California street, and you'll have a swell ride. Or hop the Fisherman's Wharf car at Powell and Market and you'll see Nob Hill, and the North Beach area.



Yas—YOU!—Santa Claus or no Santa Claus—You're still out of uniform!

War Workers Receive Awards

Civilian war workers of Fort Winfield Scott and Sub-posts received special awards from the War Department at a special ceremony held at the Fort Scott gym Wednesday, Dec. 8. Colonel Arthur E. Rowland presented the awards.

Those that have had an exemplary record of at least six months employment in the HDSF were presented with the honor ribbons.

According to Miss Gertrude Malone, Chief Clerk of the Civilian Personnel Section, about 1,000 years of loyal Army employment was represented at the event.

"Absenteeism, dishonesty or unsincerity has never been a problem among the civilian employees who work at Fort Scott and its sub-posts," said Miss Malone.

Early in 1944 other and more distinguished awards will be presented to those civilian employees who have had longer meritorious service, and those who have distinguished themselves in their line of duty.

New Marin Housing Plan Will Shelter Soldiers' Visitors

Wives, parents and close relatives visiting servicemen in the HDSF will be able to rent rooms at the new Marin Housing Authority's dormitory of 210 rooms, it was announced this week by Mr. Robert Orem, Red Cross Field Director at Fort Baker.

Orem said the purpose of the emergency housing was to relieve acute living conditions in Marin County, especially for visiting friends. Rooms will be rented for a minimum charge of five dollars for a maximum of five days.

Rooms are available to all servicemen stationed in Marin County, including Coast Artillery, Navy, Coast Guard, Cavalry and Air Corps.

Any soldier in need of one of these rooms may contact the Red Cross office at Baker. Other reservations may be made at the Hamilton Field Red Cross or the San Rafael Red Cross Chapter.

A hostess will be on hand at all times to act as house mother, and all persons housed in the dormitory will have full access to the Marinship Cafeteria which adjoins the building.

Miracle Dressing By Baker Hunter

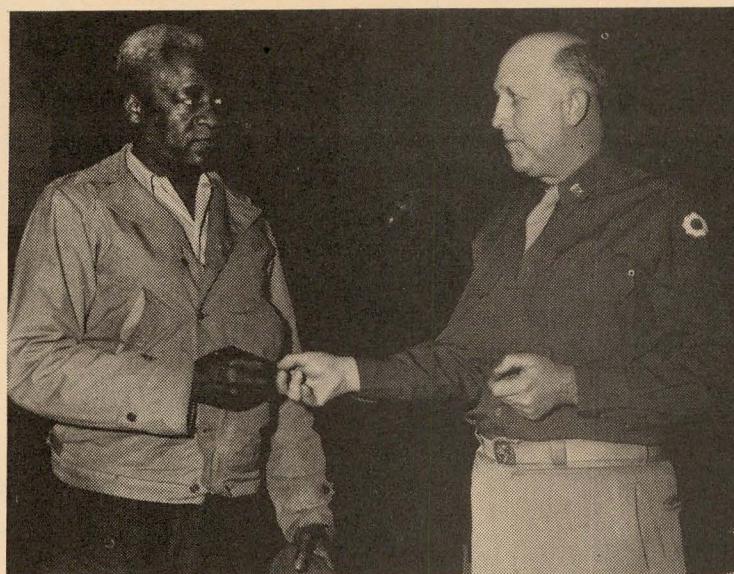
Fireman Benjamin Tomlin of the Fort Baker Fire Station, has never failed to bag his limit of pheasants on any hunting trip, according to Gustave Nelson, HDSF Fire Chief. This record does not compare favorably, however, with that of "One Shot Gyp" Armstrong, who has yet to do anything more startling than retrieve those birds shot down by Tomlin.

But Tomlin's hunting fame succumbed to Tomlin's rare ability to prepare Mr. Fowl for the table.

After a recent shoot Ben Tomlin prepared pheasant delicacy for all his working buddies at the station and their families and friends. All acclaim they had never tasted anything so tender, so crisp, so savoury. What awoke undying admiration was the dressing.

Tomlin the hunter; Tomlin the fireman; became Tomlin the genius. Not a guest failed to ask for the recipe and directions for preparing "Tomlin dressing." Disappointment ran high when Tomlin confessed this was his first try at preparing dressing. He didn't follow any rules, recipes or even the book.

"I just took a bunch of innards, put some stuff in with it, swished it around, tossed the mess in the bird, put it in the oven and forgot about it."



AFTER FOUR YEARS in the Navy, thirteen years in the Army, over nine years with the Post Office in S. F. and almost five years with the Quartermaster at Fort Scott Mr. William H. Walker earns his right to wear the new civilian war medal award, presented to him by Capt. W. F. Ullrey. Mrs. Walker is a stenographer at the Oakland Port of Embarkation and daughter of the Walkers works at the Boston Navy Yards. "We do the work assigned us to the best of our ability. We live moderately and purchase War Bonds every pay-day. This is our contribution to the war effort." So says Mr. Walker, who during his career was on the staff of General Pershing's Intelligence Department in Mexico.

NEVER A DULL MOMENT Shows, Dancing, Music Mark Yule Week at Presidio 'Y'

Christmas week will be a full one as far as the Presidio YMCA is concerned, for every night between now and Sunday, December 26, will see some kind of special entertainment presented there.

In addition, 22 different programs will be sent out to batteries and emplacements in this vicinity during the week, including talent shows, movies, sings, groups aiding the presentation of childrens' Christmas parties and carol groups. Cakes and gifts will accompany the YMCA representatives on their trips.

But for those able to go to the Presidio for their Christmas fun, the following calendar has been prepared:

Tuesday—Concert by the Western Defense Command Band, 7:45 p. m.

Wednesday—Formal dance with WDC Band, 8 p. m.

Thursday—Solovox concert at 7:15 p. m. Christmas stage show presented by Shell Oil Co. with stage and radio stars at 7:45 p. m.

Friday—Christmas candlelight program with string trio, soloist, carols by chorus and popular singing beginning at 7:30 p. m.

Saturday—Christmas night party and dance. Musical program by the Harmonettes and accordionists. Dance music by WDC band.

Sunday—Movie at 5:30 p. m.; vesper service at 7:30 p. m.; lobby music by string ensemble, community singing at 8:15 p. m.

GI Problems Are Answered in YANK

Increasing in popularity and interest with each succeeding issue of YANK, the Army weekly, is a department known as "What's Your Problem?" a feature which undertakes to answer questions on tax matters, dependency allotments, OCS, various military regulations and other matters of concern to members of the armed forces.

Members of the YANK staff have been assigned to do thorough jobs in answering the questions submitted to them by puzzled soldiers, and authoritative answers are always given.

The feature is also of interest to men who have problems similar to those discussed. Questions for "What's Your Problem?" should be sent to YANK, 205 E. 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

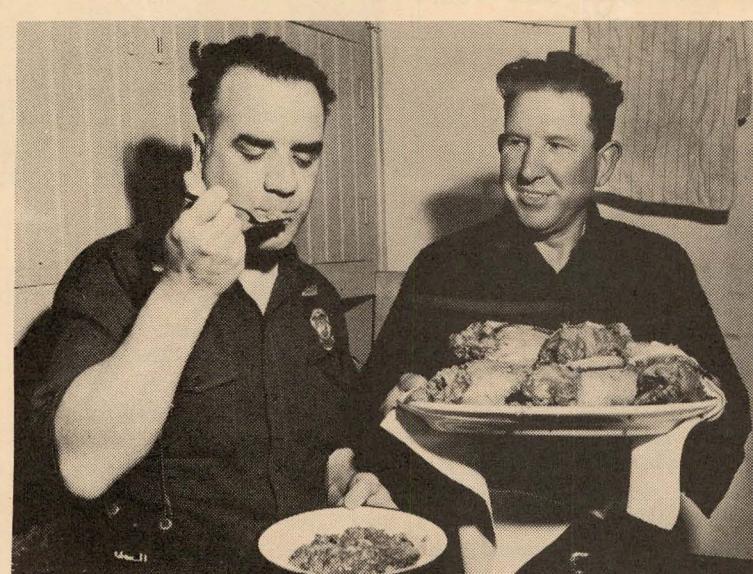
WAR WORKER

Visitor (in defense plant)—"Look at that youngster, the one with the cropped hair and trousers. It's sure hard to tell whether it is a boy or girl!"

War Worker—"She's a girl, and she's my daughter!"

Visitor—"My dear sir, please forgive me. I would never have been so outspoken if I had known you were her father!"

War Worker—"I'm not her father. I'm her mother."



TASTE TELLS—and Phil Sbriglin of the Baker Firehouse will tell you that the Tomlin stuffin' just can't be beat. Creator of the delicacy, Ben Tomlin, looks on with a satisfied grin. He knows the verdict is . . . Hmmmmmm!

Decorations Catch up With Soldier Vet After 25 Years

Long delayed recognition for heroic action above and beyond the call of duty came to an HDSF artilleryman last week when Brig. Gen. E. Haines, pinned the Silver Star and the Order of The Purple Heart upon the tunic of S/Sgt. John Jones, Scott Regimental Headquarters.

The echoes of "Over There" had barely died away when the 26-year Army veteran smartly marched from the regimental parade ranks at Fleishhacker Park to receive his decorations.

Buddies Watch

It took the general but a moment to pin both medals in place as Col. Kenneth Rountree, Jones' regimental commander, other ranking HDSF officers, and hundreds of the sergeant's buddies looked on.

Following firm handshakes with General Haines and Colonel Rountree, Sergeant Jones took a place of honor at the general's side as the troops marched in review.

Both awards were earned in France more than 25 years ago, but

had never been bestowed because Jones had not applied for them and over the years had almost forgotten that he had them coming.

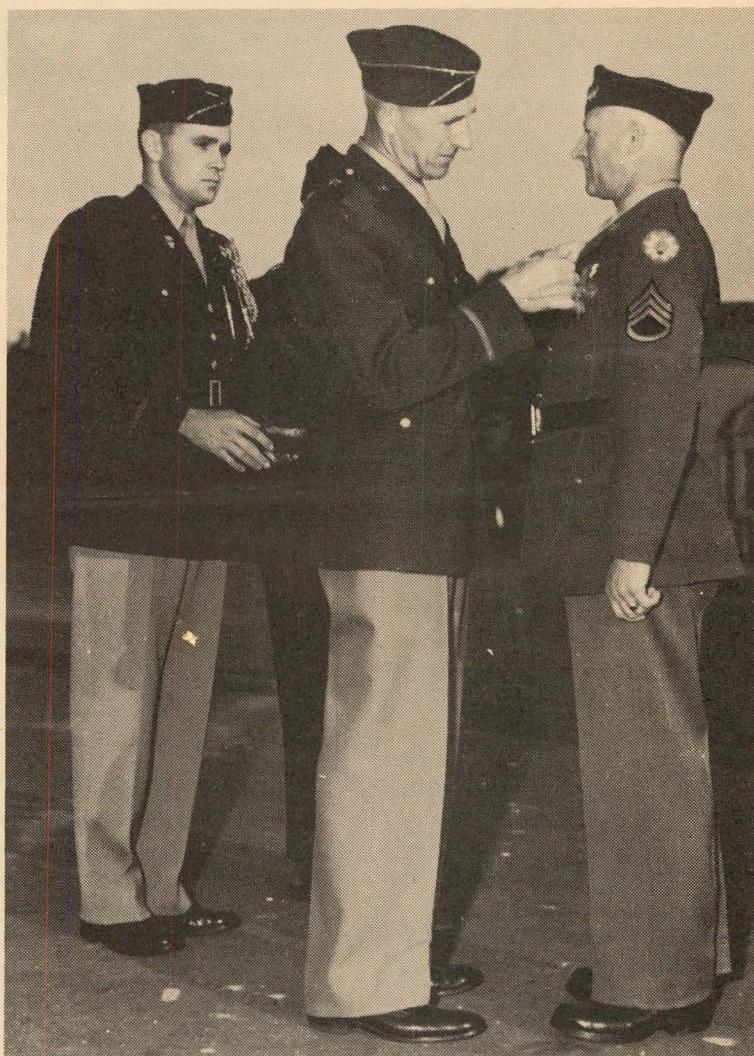
Shrapnel Wound

Sergeant Jones was wounded during the Soissons offensive of July, 1918, when a German shell burst overhead. Men on each side of him were instantly killed and he was struck by a piece of shrapnel which pierced his helmet, entered his forehead at the hairline and emerged from the back of his skull.

A few days earlier his heroism in helping a corps man remove Yanks during a murderous enemy barrage had won for him the Silver Star recommendation.

Sergeant Jones entered the Army in January, 1917, and saw service on the Mexican border before sailing for France in June of that year. He remained overseas until March, 1921, and has served at various continental U. S. posts since that time.

He has served with his present regiment the last four years.



TIME ON MY HANDS Aleutian GI Figures Out "Free Time"

We don't know who figured this stuff out, but it was submitted by PFC. Joe Yablow, a Bronx satellite who, while serving his early Army training at B-on-the-Ridge, wrote personality and feature articles for the GGG. Joe is now "Somewhere in the Aleutians."

Figuratively Speaking

According to Joe's letter article, out of a 365 day year, a GI goldbrick up in that part of the world figured out that there are 8760 hours out of which the Army man has 6592 as "free time."

This figures in taps to reveille as "free time;" chow as "free time;" from noon Saturday to Monday reveille as "free time." With a little stretch of the imagination he could have figured in the five and ten minute breaks that are so much an important part of a work detail, and could have brought up the figure where it would really be impressive—say about 8000 hours "free time" out of 8760 hours.

Why Be a Piker?

Perhaps even the remaining 760 hours for which we are paid could

be shaved down a bit if he took in consideration there is so much latrine time and so much rumor time and so much gripe time and so much just plain goldbrick time.

He better cut it off right now or he will be figuring time spent in writing a mid-afternoon note to the sweety, daily visits to the PX, the grill and the tailor.

Congressmen who read the above should know our friend is only kidding. He really earns his \$1.70 a day, considering the fact that he does not get paid time and a half for night guard duty or double time for knocking off Japs over the week end.

Joe Yablow mentions the fact that radios are to be had for anywhere from 80 to 150 bucks, and the liquor situation rivals that of S. F.—40 bucks a quart. Those that remember 1st Sgt. Norberg Helvung and Sgt. Donald Horner may be interested to know that they too are in the Aleutians.

Over 500 Lives Believed Saved By HDSF Plasma

One of the first Army groups on the west coast to make regular 'deposits' to the Red Cross Blood Bank, men of this command are credited with having supplied enough blood plasma to help save the lives of over 500 men.

This estimate is based on the fact that it often takes more than one or even two pints of this life-giving fluid to save a soldier's life.

Several batteries have made it a point to canvas their organizations periodically for blood donors. Since the GUARDIAN has been sponsoring the weekly donations, about 250 HDSF-ers have become wearers of the coveted Red Cross silver pin, which denotes three blood donations or better.

The Scott MP's made another large group donation early this month as did the Funston Cannoneers. Mrs. Velma Smith of the Personnel Records office donated her blood under the HDSF banner for the third time last week, as did Pvt. Frank Meehan, Hq-HDSF and T-5 Harold Workman, Hq-Funston.

Other donations were made this month by N-Scott, Hq-SCU, QM-Scott, Hq-on-the-Point and B-Scott.

Transportation leaves Post Headquarters, Fort Scott, every Thursday at 1430 for the Blood Procurement Center of San Francisco. Phone 3687 (Golden Gate Guardian office) for an appointment.

READY WITH 'T' SQUARE

Draftsmen are needed in various branches of Army service, the Army engineers assert. Electrical draftsmen are needed to lay out telephone systems in the AAF and AGF while general structural and mechanical men are needed in the ASF.



GROUP OF Scott blood donors pose in front of Post Headquarters for picture before boarding trucks for the Blood Procurement Center. Many lives are being saved by HDSF-ers, who give their blood so that their fighting buddies may live.

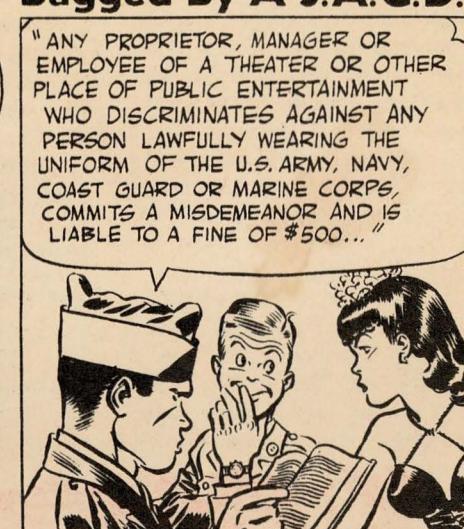
Male Call



by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Bagged By A J.A.G.D.



MP Train Guards Aid GI Travelers

Few, if any, Ninth Service Command soldiers meet the public as much or as frequently as the 460 picked MP's who serve as train guards in the eight states of the command.

For these men act as information sources and policemen to approximately three quarters of a million service men who ride the 116 daily trains in the area each month. In addition, they are frequently called upon to aid civilians in one way or another.

Much of their work is routine patrol stuff, such as checking passes, furloughs and orders of military personnel. They seek to prevent excessive drinking and guard against loose talk by their brothers in arms. And they check to see that proper uniforms are worn by the service men riding their trains.

There are few arrests, because traveling service men respect the MP's and seldom cause trouble. In addition, the MP train guards are tactful, helpful and have been picked for their common sense. They are instructed to be the friend of the traveling service man, not his enemy. (Ain't love grand.—Ed.)

SHRINE GAME DUCATS

Artillerymen may obtain tickets at the Crane Hotel, 245 Powell St., for the Shrine East-West football game on New Year's Day at Kezar Stadium.

While no free tickets are being doled out by the Shriners for the game, various servicemen's organizations are giving away a limited number. All money will go for the benefit of the crippled children of the Shrine Hospital.

Teacher: "Name five things that contain milk." Johnny: "Butter, cheese, ice cream and two cows."

REPORTING REPORTERS

'E'-TUNNELEERS

By Cpl. James Morano

Gloom reigns around the old Cronkhite campus for the Tunnelers have lost their first basketball game. It seems impossible that anyone could beat the great Tunnelers, but they did. C-Cannoneers humbled us. Even with all the rooters and 1st Sgt. John Turner giving the boys a pep talk between halves, it was of no avail. The boys had had their revenge the night before by beating the Tiburon Net Base sailor quint by a wide margin at the Tamalpais Gym.

The Big Wind did some light damage around the Tunnel the other day when Cpl. Yakle stuck his head out of the guard house door. He hasn't found his hat yet. Reports are that it caught on the tail of one of the many pelicans flying around.

No one has found the owner yet,



but a light brown very wavy toupee has been turned into the office.

Reports are that in one of the outlying base end stations, Cpl. Kellner is hoarding some deer meat, all because of the wind. It seems that one of the little four-legged animals climbed into the station to get out of the wind. Kellner figured the best way to keep the little fellow warm was to put it into a frying pan.

Top Kick Turner is trying to get a softball game with some team in the Harbor Defenses; that is pretty good. We have played the same teams so long that it is getting tiresome, especially with the Tunnelers winning all the time. So if there is a team anywhere in the HDSF that would agree to a game on Wednesday or Saturday afternoons, call Barry 32.

Funny names some people get, but there is a fella at the Tunnel named Rosewater Manley. Or could it be his nickname?

Sgt. Irvin Schick and Sgt. Gerry Hanson have a pretty room all painted and are awaiting curtains.

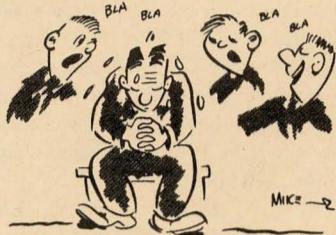
PFC Alfred Allarie has been married more than two months and still receives letters from his spouse with the imprint of her lips on the back flap.

Mail call around the Tunnel! First thing Pvt. Garcia looks for is money, Sgt. Lopez seeks out money orders, PFC Duval sweats out pictures from home, Pvt. Bennoch hopes for packages filled with goodies, Cpl. Parer just hopes.

ORDNANCE NOTES

By PFC Ronald Flynn

The other day someone asked Pvt. Walter Cava what type of gun was in the middle of the parade ground. Cava said he wasn't sure, but he thought it was a 37 mm. gun. Upon closer inspection it was discovered to be a power lawnmower.



Cpl. Art Becker is really in a bad way. He's about to become a "Pop," but is fortunate to be in this outfit. He is getting some good advice from "Doc" Warren and "Pop" Beatty.

Things that catch the eye: PFC Harold Morris and his "unusual" fatigues . . . Pvt. Palajac with his cookies . . . PFC Carl Nielsen with his "Field and Stream" . . . Sgt. Moore! . . . PFC Gerald Beatty and his "hat" . . . Sgt. G. Henning "back on the beam."

T/5 Harry Kaufman reading the GGG three times to see if his name is in it . . . Sgt. Frank Williams dreaming of a "White Christmas" . . . T/3 Edwin Antosik getting that Christmas tree home . . . Cpl. Bob LeMere's absence during a short stay at Letterman . . .

CRONKHITE TALKS

By Cpl. Walter Melnick

The Cronkhiteers were the recipients of a song, dance and patter show, presented by the USO on the 9th. Pvt. Palmero could not resist



the temptation to don a grass skirt and give the two hula dancers a hand or shake, whichever the case may be. The show also included two jumbo size damsels going thru the intricacies of the ballet, a pianist with talented fingers and a gift for double-lipping, several tap dancers and songstresses.

THRU 20-20s: Pvt. Sansone is back from a long visit to the hospital for an infection of the arms . . . Pvt. Petoniac wearing the smile of a fellow about to take a graceful plunge into the sea of matrimony. He's been seen in numerous dives before, but not on the same order, I understand . . . S/Sgt. Silverstein walking around in a pair of fatigues.

MOLE CLUB MOANS

By Cpl. Lawrence Hayes

Pvt. Anthony (Flatbush) Tedesco returned from furlough with some interesting observations regarding his trip to and from the east coast. Among them was the startling discovery that there are more girls in Chicago than Brooklyn, even!

PAJAMA CLAD BRUNETTE, FOUND DAZED IN OAKLAND, KEEPS REPEATING "OH! JOHNNY OH!" (newspaper headline). Upon being questioned, T/5 John Hall denies having any knowledge of or connection with this matter.



S/Sgt. Jae Rosenberg, the poor man's Benny Goodman, is recruiting a group of solid senders for his ocarina band. Jake has everything a maestro should have, except hair.

Just in case Santa Claus should happen to be numbered among our readers, we are printing a list of Christmas gift suggestions for a few of the Moles:

Sgt. Aloysius Adoree—One half dozen winners at Bay Meadows.

St. Louis (G.I.) Smith—Copy of the Soldier's Handbook.

Mess Sgt. Abila—A new recipe for preparing frankfurters.

S/Sgt. Jim Venable—A collision insurance policy.

Pvt. Leonard Przybylski—The wings of an angel.

PFC. Charles Clayton—Never mind, Santa, Charles has everything he needs.

THE IRONY OF IT ALL DEPARTMENT: A blue clad member of the Coast Guard Mounted Patrol reins in his horse on the beach near Funston and gazes wistfully at an Army Mine Planter steaming out to sea.

Your reporter takes this opportunity to extend to his readers (both of them) best wishes for Christmas and the coming year.

Why the masquerade Sergeant? . . . 1st Sgt. Thomas going about his business as if he was still on furlough . . . Battery B's cooks, T-4 Anderson, T-5 Malcuit and PFC. Patane rewarded for the excellent chow with a few extra stripes . . . staff sergeant, T-4 and T-5 respectively.

Cronkhite was fortunately spared any serious damage during the miniature tornado, that came out of a clear sky last week. Had it been a little stronger, we might have automatically become part of the Navy, but outside of a few black-out screens being blown off, everything is still intact.



REPORTING REPORTERS

HQ-SCOTT

T-5 Junior L. Cole

Greetings from Fort Scott. Here we are in the shadow of the Golden Gate at last. Now that we're unpacked and the furniture is in place, we'll settle down (more or less permanently, we hope).

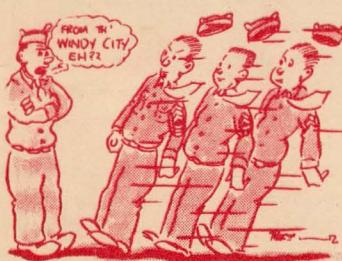
Sgt. "Pete" Rosier, appointed scribe for this column, returned from furlough and wound up in the hospital with influenza. That Ohio air must not have agreed with him.

T-5 Tony Delarte settled down with the bride in Frisco and remarks that he's beginning to enjoy potato salad because it doesn't require any points.

Newcomers to the battery are too numerous to mention individually, but we bid them all welcome. Where good fellows are concerned, there's always room for one more.

PFC Jerry Butler and yours truly have developed an insatiable appetite for hot snails and coffee which we have a hard time controlling around 10 a.m.

M/Sgt. T. K. Nelson, Cpl. "Oinest" Berger and T-5 Marshall Johnson, all from the Windy City, are glowing



with anticipation since the news broke of a personal appearance of the Eighth Street Hayloft Gang at Scott. If you can't go to Chicago, let Chicago come to you.

Johnnie De Cesare is sporting a new set of T-5 stripes. Congrats, Johnnie.

Did you ever hear the one about the four poker players, who, on the very first hand, raised around the table several times? Good hands seemed to be the rule. Finally T-5 "Scotty" McConnell threw his hand on the table in disgust. Four jacks—three of them clubs. Wresting the .45 from PFC Louis "Pistol Packin'" Ames' hand, Cpl. George Tuttle yelled, "What the H---, this must be a pinochle deck."

Worse—it was a double pinochle deck."

Since this is the last issue before Christmas, the boys of this outfit want to extend their best wishes to all of their fellow GI's in HDSF. Merry Christmas, Men.

FAT BAKER

Santy Claus has come and gone for PFC George Keasling. His wife presented him with a 7-lb. package of baby boy last week. "A bit early," George asserts, "but darned if it isn't the best Christmas present a man could get!"

But George has nothing on Pvt. Joseph Mahaffey who is keeping up parental boasting with a 7-lb. daughter. Joe maintains his kid is the best—isn't he giving away a better brand of cigars?

PFC Bill Farmer increased the battery's married men percentage last week by staggering up to the Fort Scott altar and taking on another allotment.

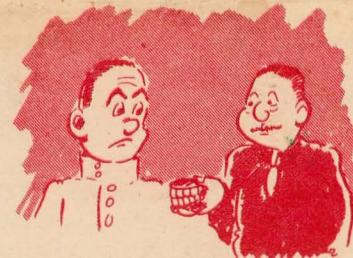
In case your wondering why PFC Mike "The Tank" Bistry is feeling so chipper these days, attribute it to the love bug. Yes, sir, The Tanker hasn't been saying much about the coming merger, but that twinkle

FUNSTON CANNONEERS

By Sgt. "Wally" Wallace

Battery "C" takes pleasure in extending holiday greetings to its brothers in arms in the services, and especially to its fellow batteries in the HDSF . . . We express the conviction that whatever may be in store for the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco during the coming year, shall be dealt with successfully and expediently . . .

"Chief" Morien reported for dental survey with his "store-



boughten" teeth in his hand . . . "Don't you ever wear them?" asked the dentist. "Naw," replied the chief, "I like to gum hell outa things . . ." . . . "Curly" Lerner glibly told a member of the fairer sex that the reason the projectile on his coast artillery insignia was upside down, was because he was a bombardier . . . wouldn't "bum-bardier" be a better explanation, "Curly" . . . ?

"Lover" Schatz claims to be the handsomest man in the battery, but "Gunnysack" Richards disagrees with him . . . "How in 'ell can he be the best looker, when I am?" asks the Sack. . . . A battery vote was taken on the issue . . . result . . . "Lover" Schatz won the title by a nose. . . .

"Tar-Heel" Davis has been seen riding the wild stallions on the carousel at Playland . . . could it be that he is remembering happier days when he rode the open . . . ?

Those arm-chair strategists in upper 1, Downing and Lonergan, keep their buddies awake nights, discussing ways to win the war . . . reliable sources informed me that if this keeps up much longer, the boys'll have a real war on their hands . . .

'E' AT FUNSTON

By PFC Paul Novotney

We suggest a course in horticulture for Cpl. Nesbit E. Dolloff, and Sgt. Charles H. Wilson. Even though they act like farmers, their ignorance is pathetic. "All that is green is not cabbage," hey Wilson?

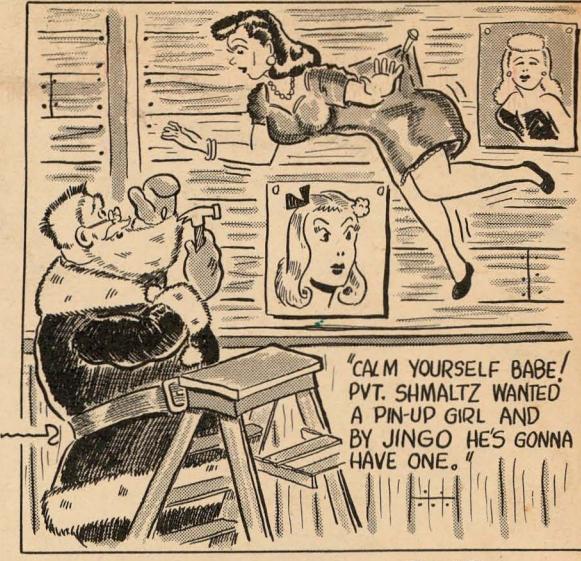
We have another "teetotaler" in the battery. S/Sgt. Henry H. Randolph has vowed never to go out again without the company of an expert chemist to analyze any liquids he might find.

Battery "E" welcomes two new officers to the staff, 2nd Lt. Glenwood P. McLeod and 2nd Lt. John A. Clymer.

S/Sgt. John E. Reason is giving PFC. Kazimierz (Pop) Milka a close race for the job as Ambassador to the Hospitality House. "Pop" says that he will bet money he beats Sgt. Reason. It's going to be a close race, but may the best man win.

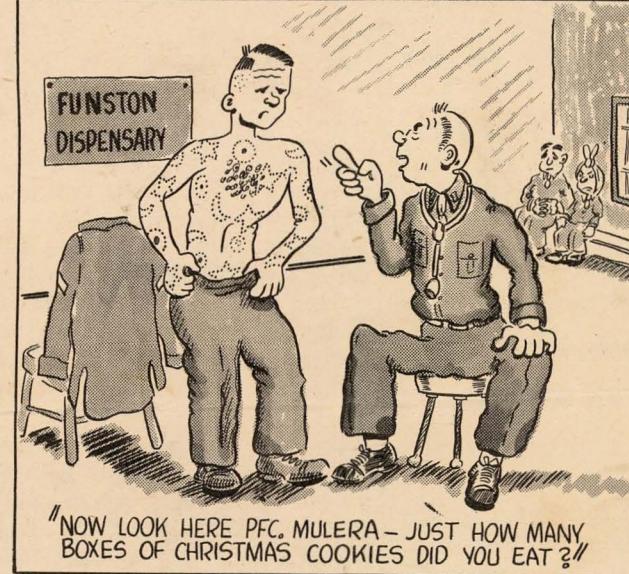
MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS

in his orbs brood no good for some lucky frail. It's coming off within a couple of weeks, spies report.



POME

"WAS TH' NIGHT BEFORE PAY-DAY AND ALL THROUGH MY JEANS, I SEARCHED AND LOOKED FOR THE WAYS AND TH' MEANS BUT NOTHING WAS STIRRING, NOT EVEN A JIT— THE GREENBACKS HAD FLOWN THE SILVER HAD FLIT OH HASTEN, OH HASTEN, OH TIME IN THY FLIGHT, AND MAKE IT TOMORROW JUST FOR TONIGHT.



"NOW LOOK HERE PFC. MULERA—JUST HOW MANY BOXES OF CHRISTMAS COOKIES DID YOU EAT?"

'L' AT MENDELL

By Cpl. John Janes

Sgt. Bill Leaf has been staggering around Mendell lately like a man with the DT's, but don't you believe he drinks. Bill is just intoxicated with joy—he's about ready to take the vow with Rita. And let me tell you, Rita is quite a Carmelita.

Streamlined T-4's. Ex-T-5 Bill Styles is sporting an armload of three chevrons and a T this week. He was the object of much ostenta-



tion at the IG inspection the other day when he had them all dusted and shined, sparkling in their newness.

A new addition to the battery in the person of Pvt. Rey G. Doyle, ex-Camp McQuaide recruit, was married to Betty, a Chicago gal, at Fort Baker last week. Pertinent information for future happiness is being supplied Rey by the married men of the battery.

"All is not gold that glitters," an old master once said. PFC Johnnie Mahan had a new gold tooth inserted this week and the Medics gave him an extra bicupid in case he tried his strong arm methods with some of the boys around Mendell. Mama Mahan will be glad to see the United States.

hear that her son finally spent the money on what she sent it for.

Raspberries are in season. PFC Joe Raspberry is the proud papa of a ten-pound baby boy. Keeping in step with the high cost of living in the Bay Area, the government bestowed a T-5 rating on Joseph's bare arm this week to enable him to buy mashed carrots and stewed prunes for Junior.

What with ratings and babies, though, Joe is running short of cigars.

One of the oldest veterans of the battery, PFC Bill Crystal, is leaving for new duties at Fort Scott soon. Bill is the old hand at the Barry switchboard, so if they're a mite slow on "72" for a little while blame Bill's absence.

It's a long jump from coast artillery cannons to aerial flexible gunnery but PFC Vaughn Baker is going to take a crack at it. He's on his way to Kingman Field, Ariz.

That new countenance smiling above that silver bar belongs to the new battery officer, Lt. Wallace H. Cochrane. A mighty good egg.

Top Kick Marion Edwards was rather surprised the other day to have a new PFC, Paul Sincic, request a furlough. Paul lists his home town as Anchorage, Alaska. Edwards was worried about him making the trip in 15 days until he announced he would wait until a'fter the war to "go north." Sincic, dubbed the "Alaska Polar Bear" by Mendellites, is going to see the United States.

NAVY-FORT SCOTT

By Bill Ferris Y3/c

Best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all!

There will be a number of fellows missing this Christmas and we hope they are enjoying the holiday season wherever they are. It's unfor-



tunate we can't all be home, but some of us have to carry on.

It'll be nice to see "Junior" back with us for the holiday season. He, of course, will be mighty happy, as he just took the fatal step and has brought the Mrs. to sunny California to keep him company. Who is "Junior?" He's none other than Herb Coffman, the handy man of all trades.

It looks like the next to take the trip to the altar will be our John Little, Y1/c.

We really get a kick out of the way our radiomen act when somebody gives them a bad time by saying "anyone can be a radioman." They really put up the arguments but always go away mad because they can't win. But really they're good fellows and deserve credit. Uncle Sam could never do without them.

